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Tobalina
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Tobalina
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Soul Mates
Tobalina
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Volume 4
Belore
LOLITA
Volume 3
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Editorial

TWO'S COMPANY; SO IS THREE, OR FOUR...

Two's company, they say. At this point, we're pretty sure that the first two editions of our magazine have earned us lots of company, in the same way that your e-mails have kept us company. Yes, two is a very nice number, but we recognize that from this moment on in which a third enters the scene, things start to get interesting. A situation comedy with only three characters revealing their amorous preferences wouldn't make any sense. When it comes to the erotic genre, we'll confess: we're the ones who press the fast-forward button on the VCR until we get to the scene with the threesome. That's where things get really hot, where the range of possibilities of bedroom games opens up to everything, where one really starts to have a good time. Proof that guarantees this allows us to make reality as many possibilities as you'd like. Without going any further, in this issue: check out what a good time *Minerva* by **Juan Emilio** has when she takes two gentlemen to her single bed so they can make her really enjoy herself. Or, in the alternate option, see how the main character of *Now that's service* by **Alvaro** winds up satisfied after getting it on with two stunning chicks in the dressing rooms of a jeans boutique. If you want to take it a little further, we've got *Lolita* by **Belore**, giving it up in an impressive foursome, and so on.

We've already got out on the streets two issues that make a happy couple, as we'd say. But when it comes to having a good time, two's never enough, and, to tell the truth, we're the people who sincerely believe that variety is the spice of life. So like every three months, now you've got the third issue of your favorite *French Kiss*. Because two is company, but so is three. I won't say anything about four yet, but it's the force of addition that keeps one from getting bored. And if there's any doubt about it, we're here to have fun.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
First edition: June 2002

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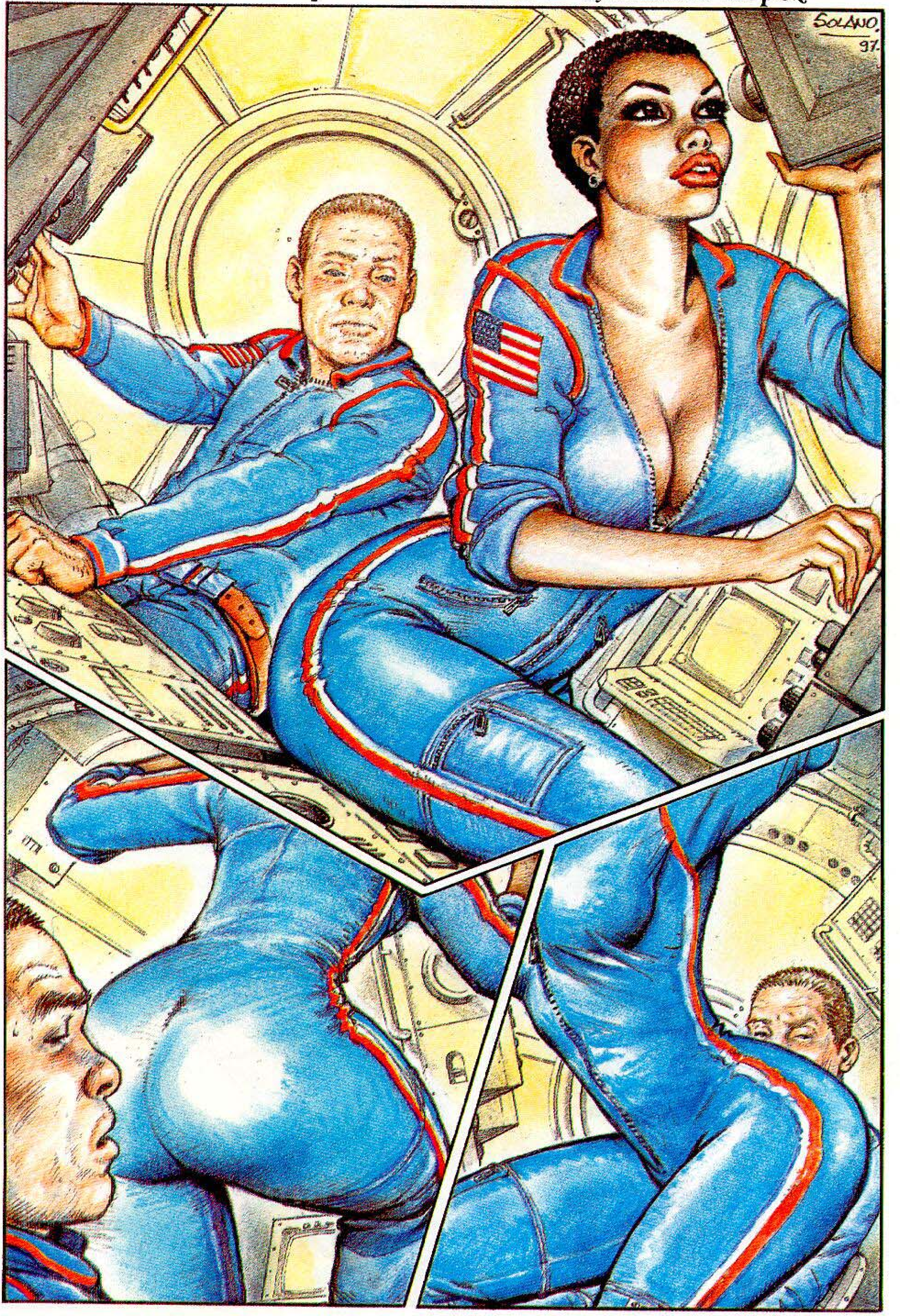
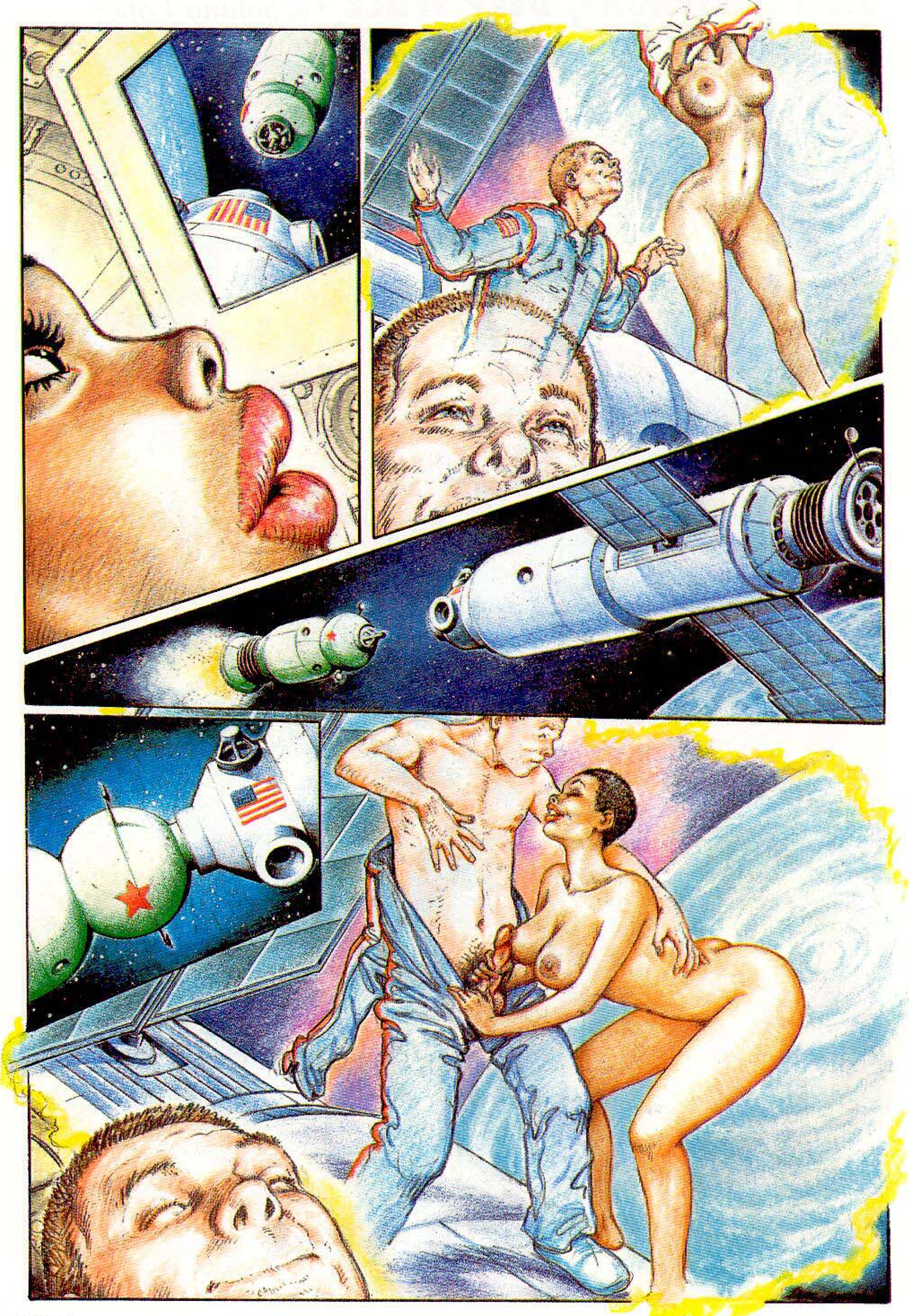
SILLY SYMPHONY, DEEP SPACE

•*by Solano Lopez*





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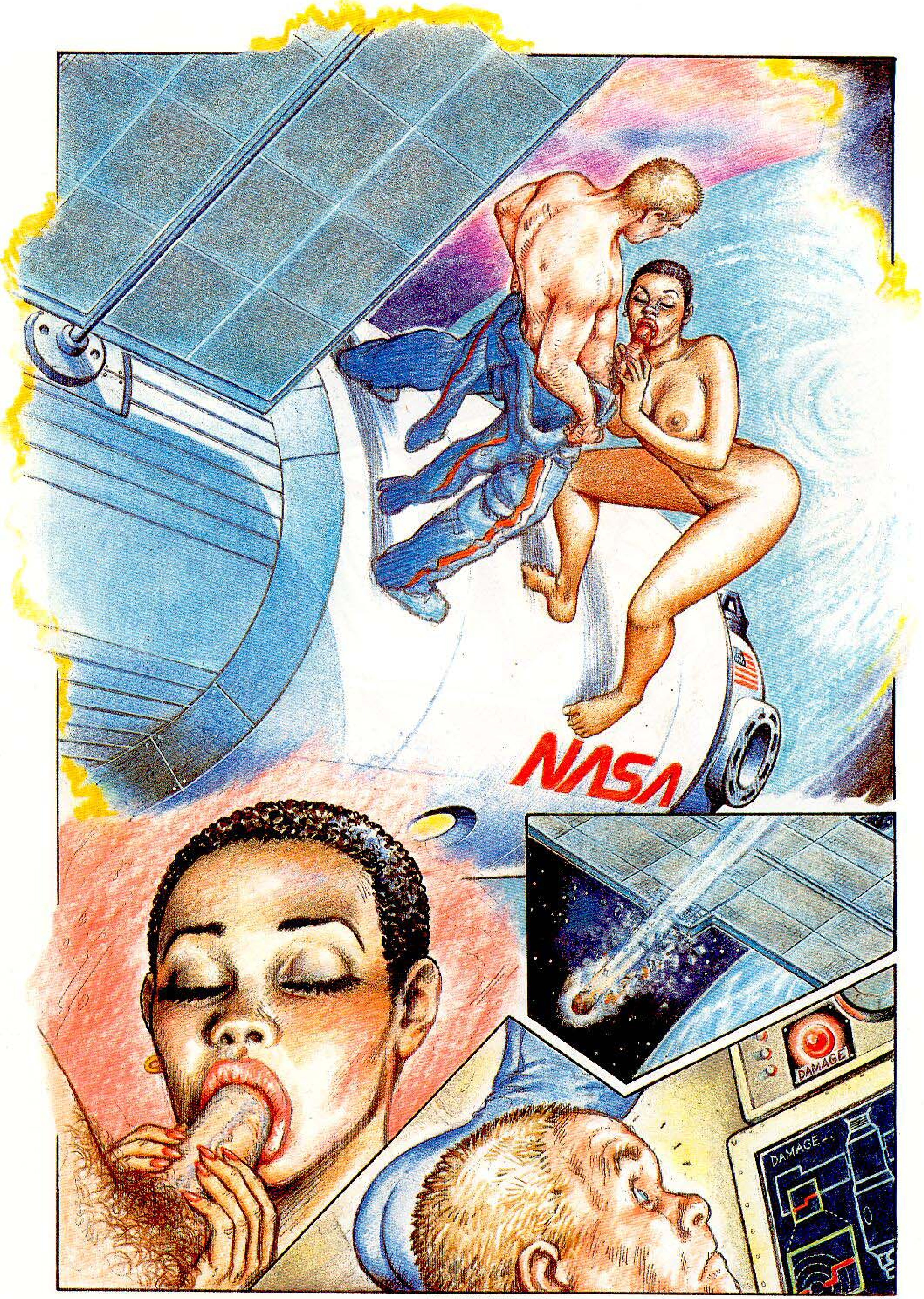
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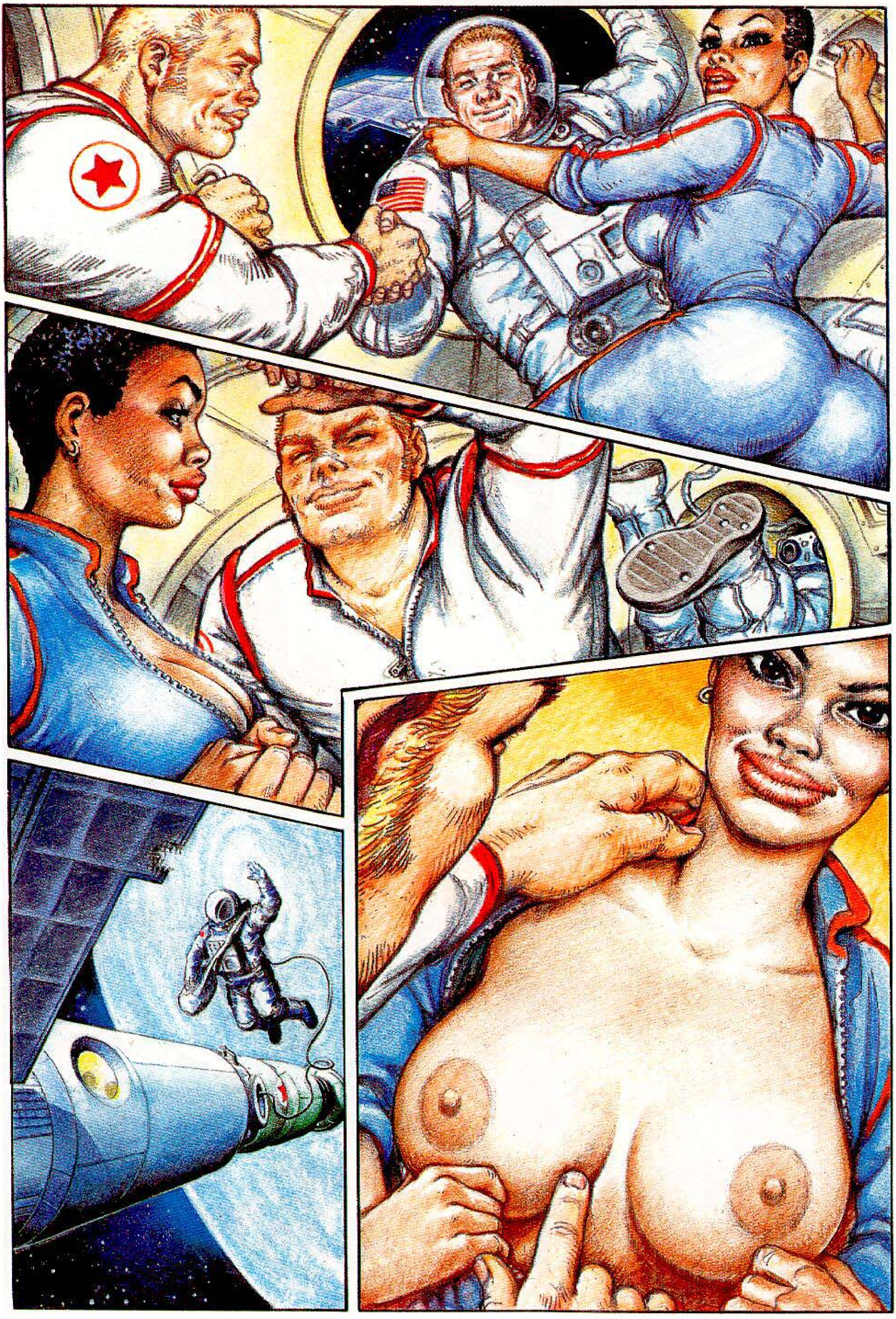

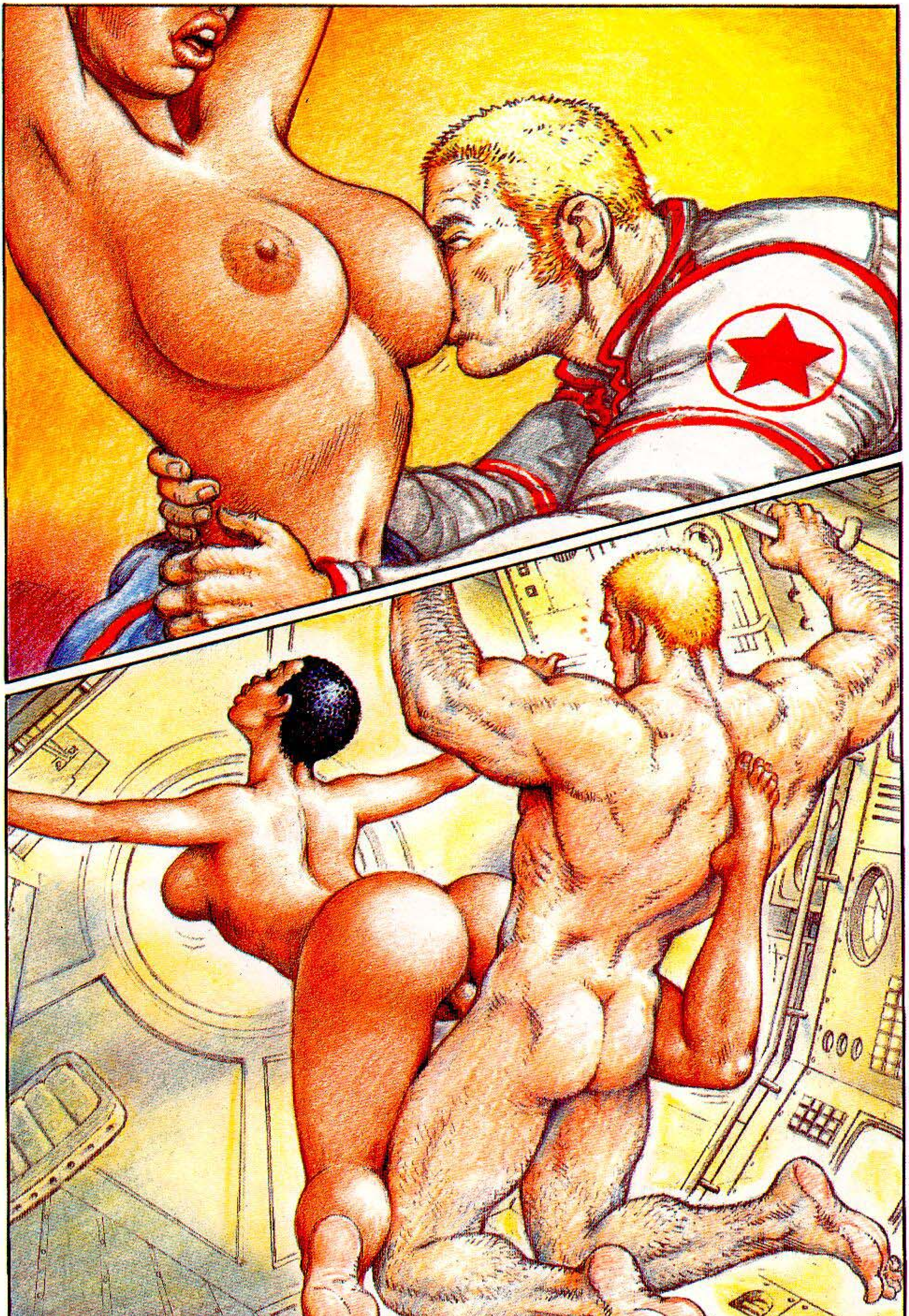

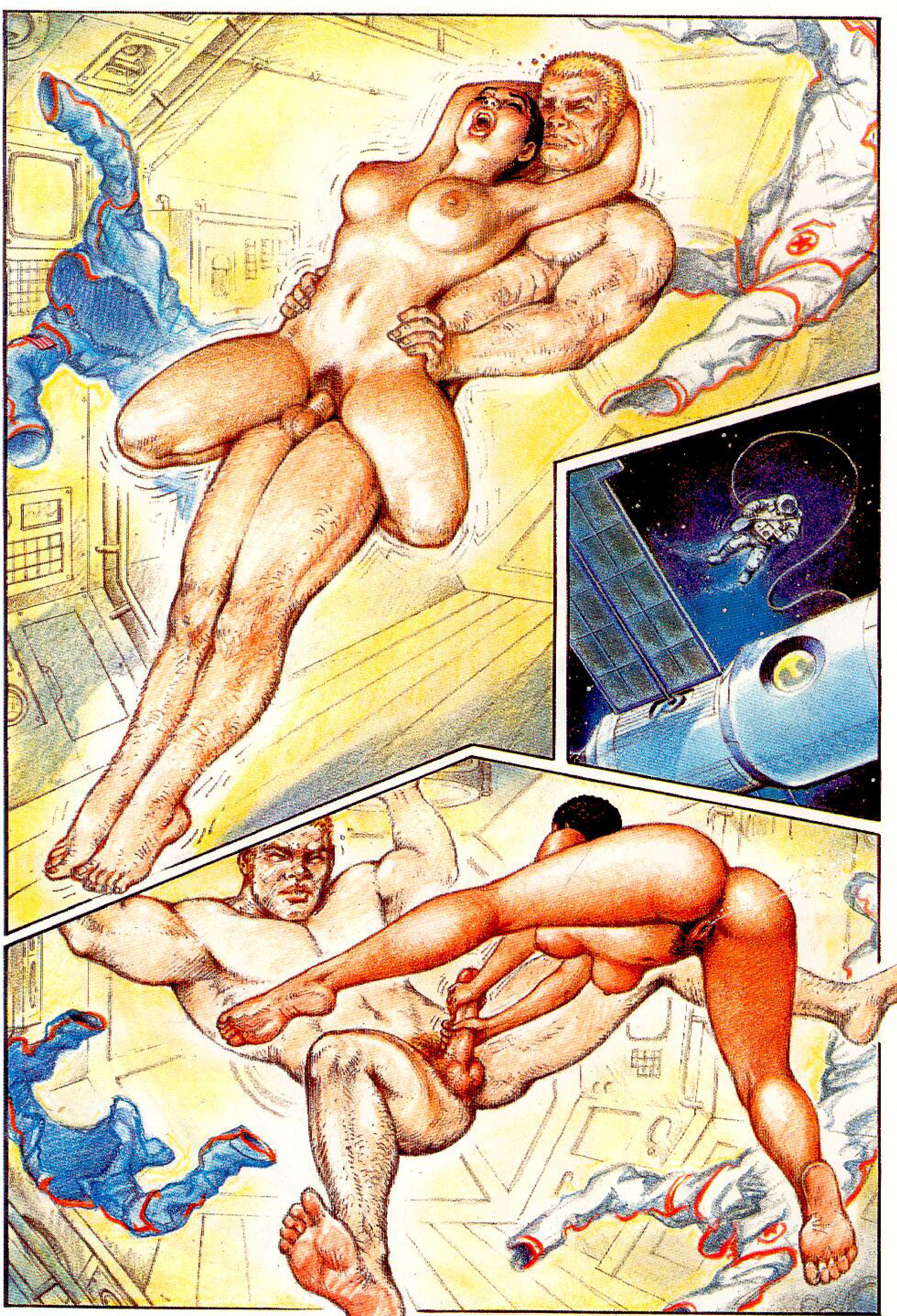

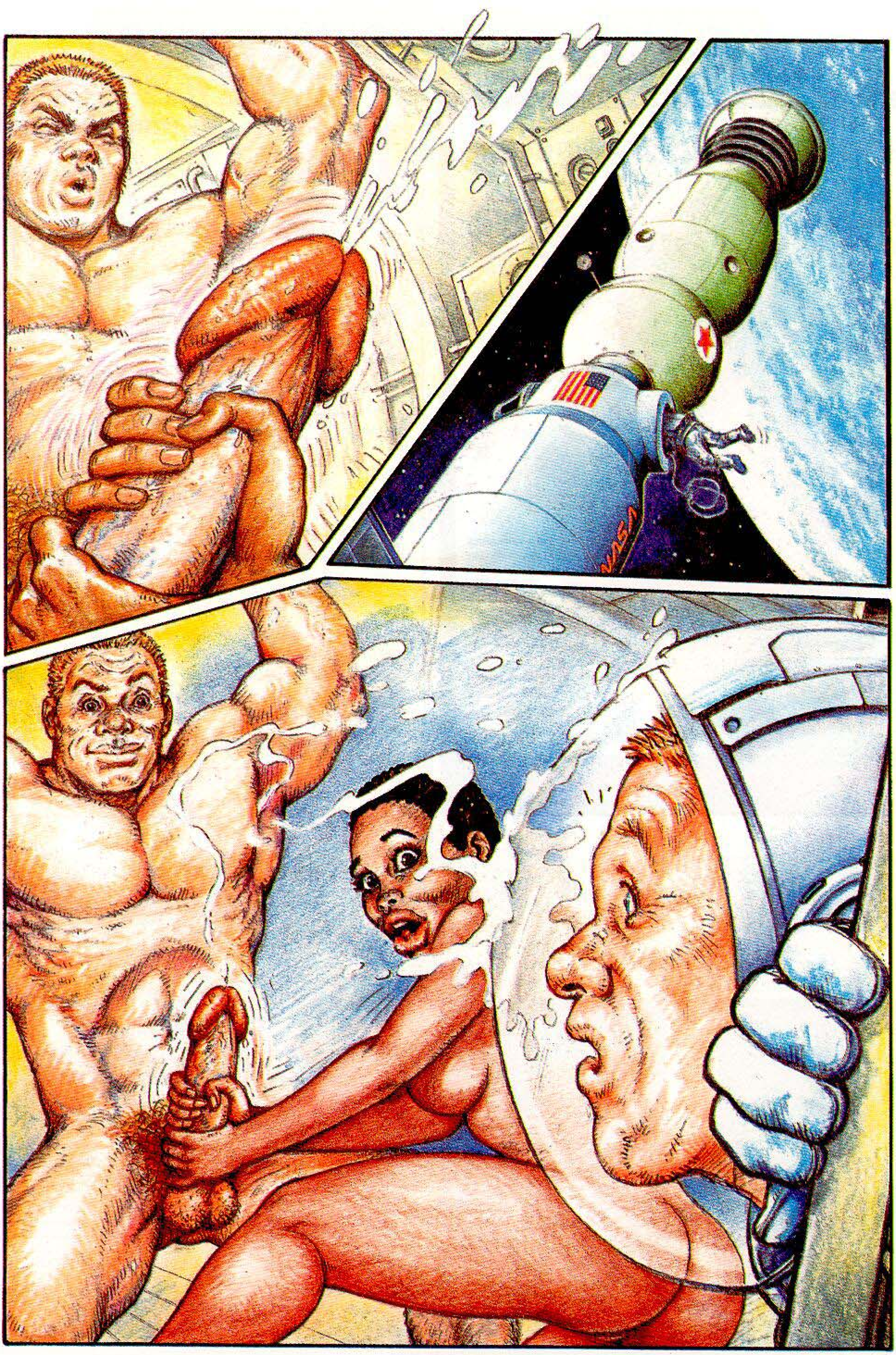

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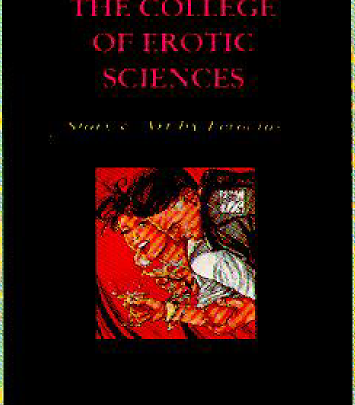

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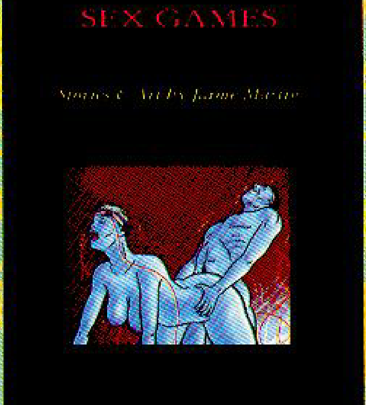

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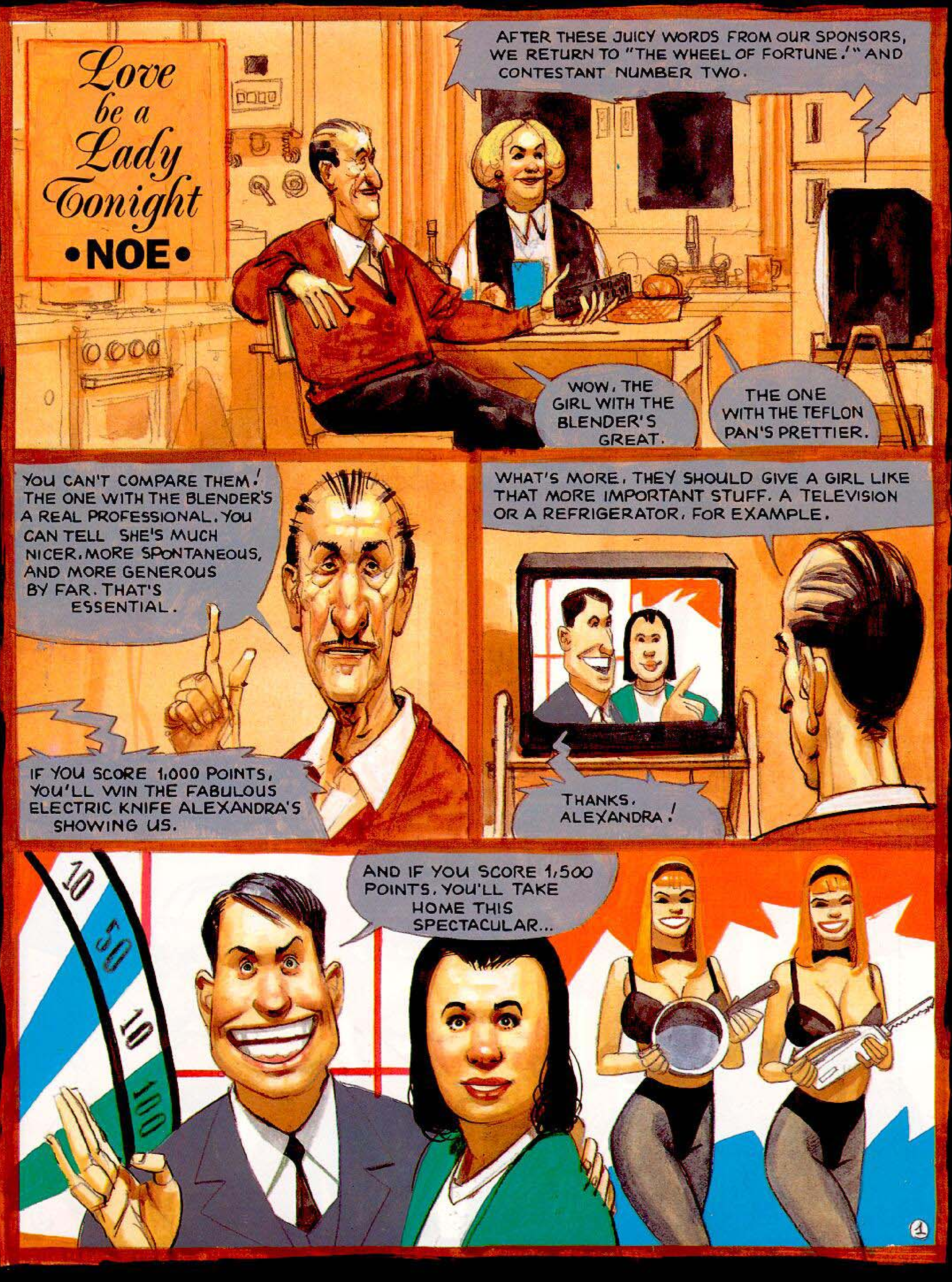
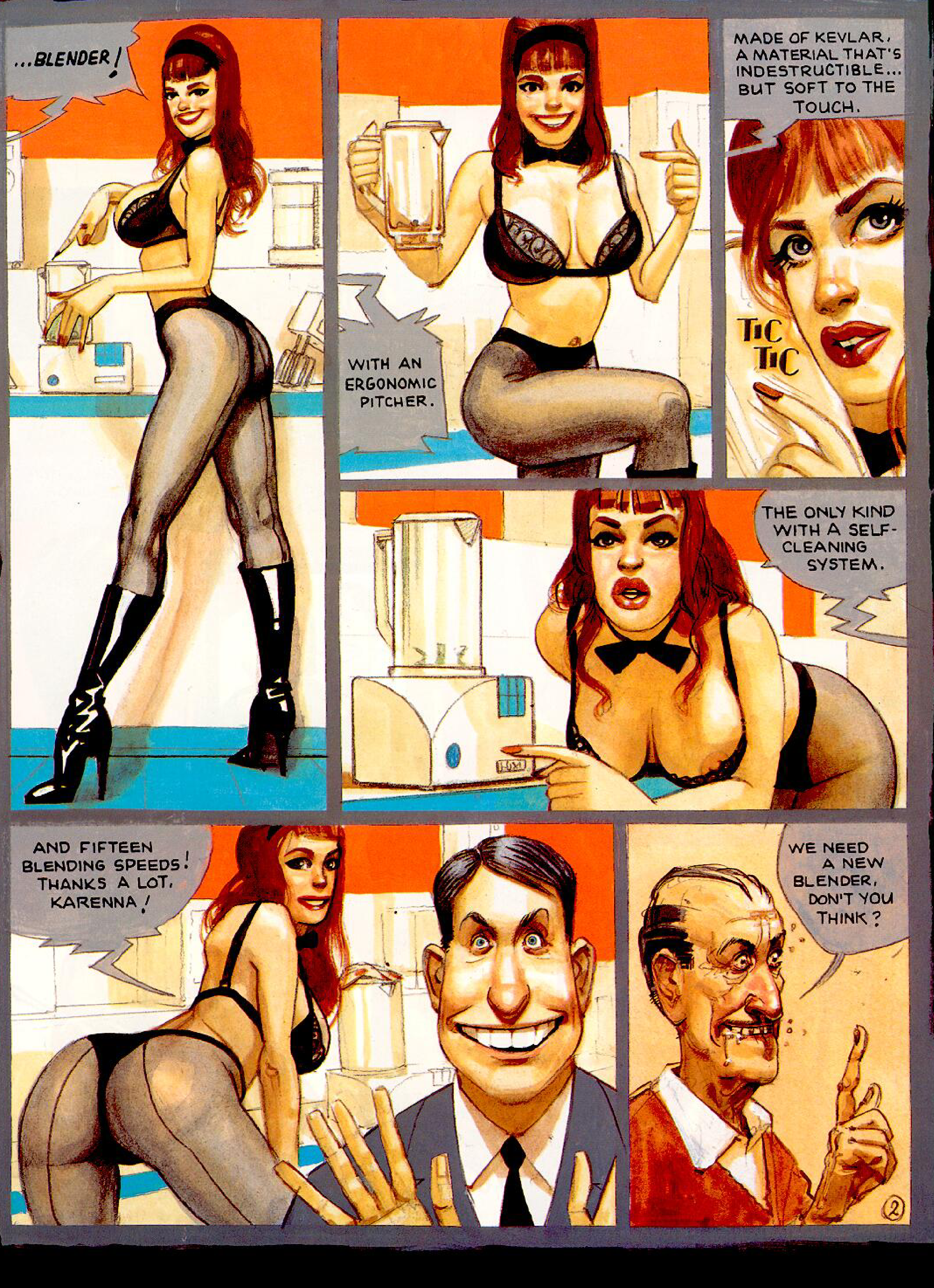
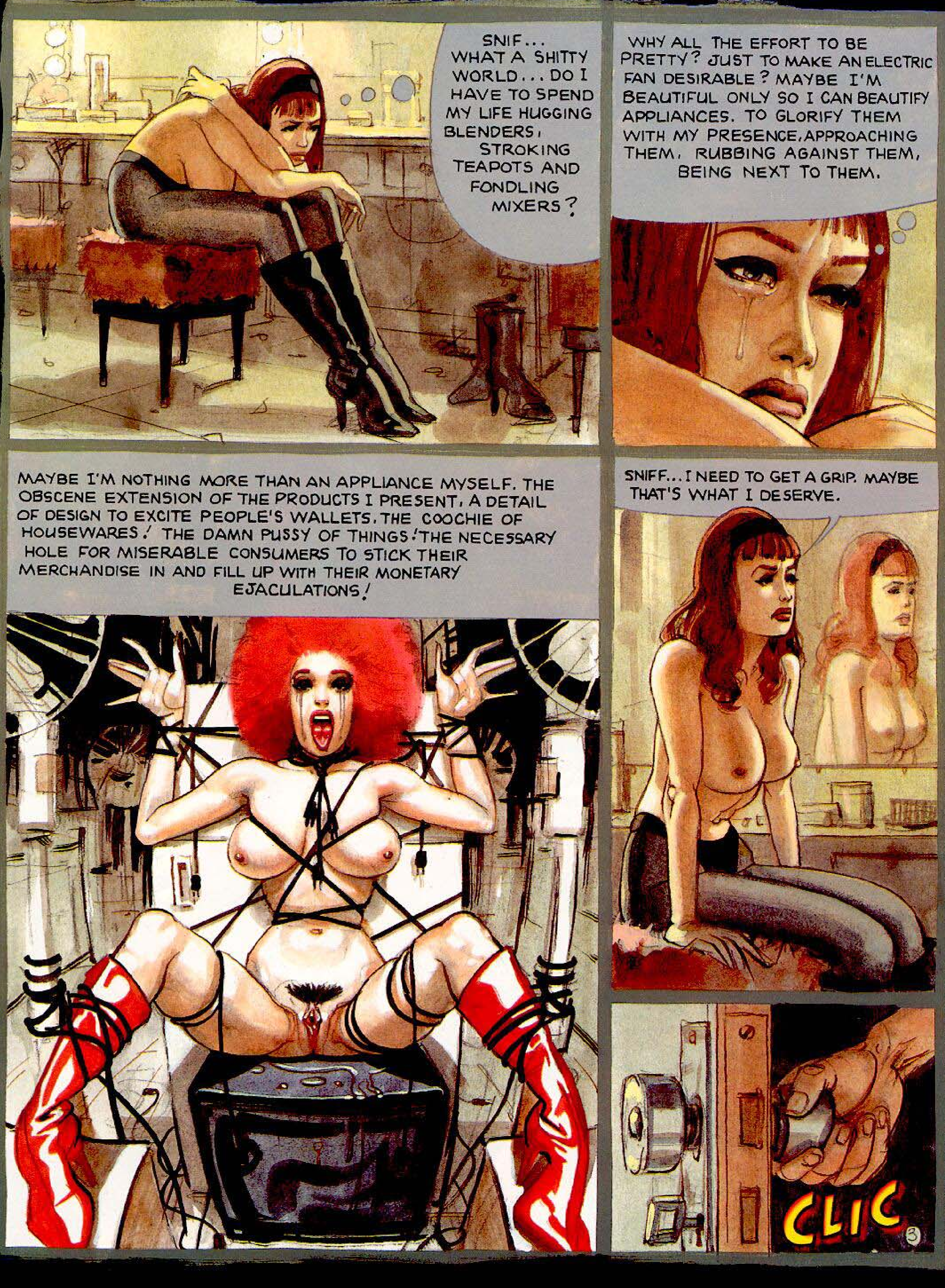
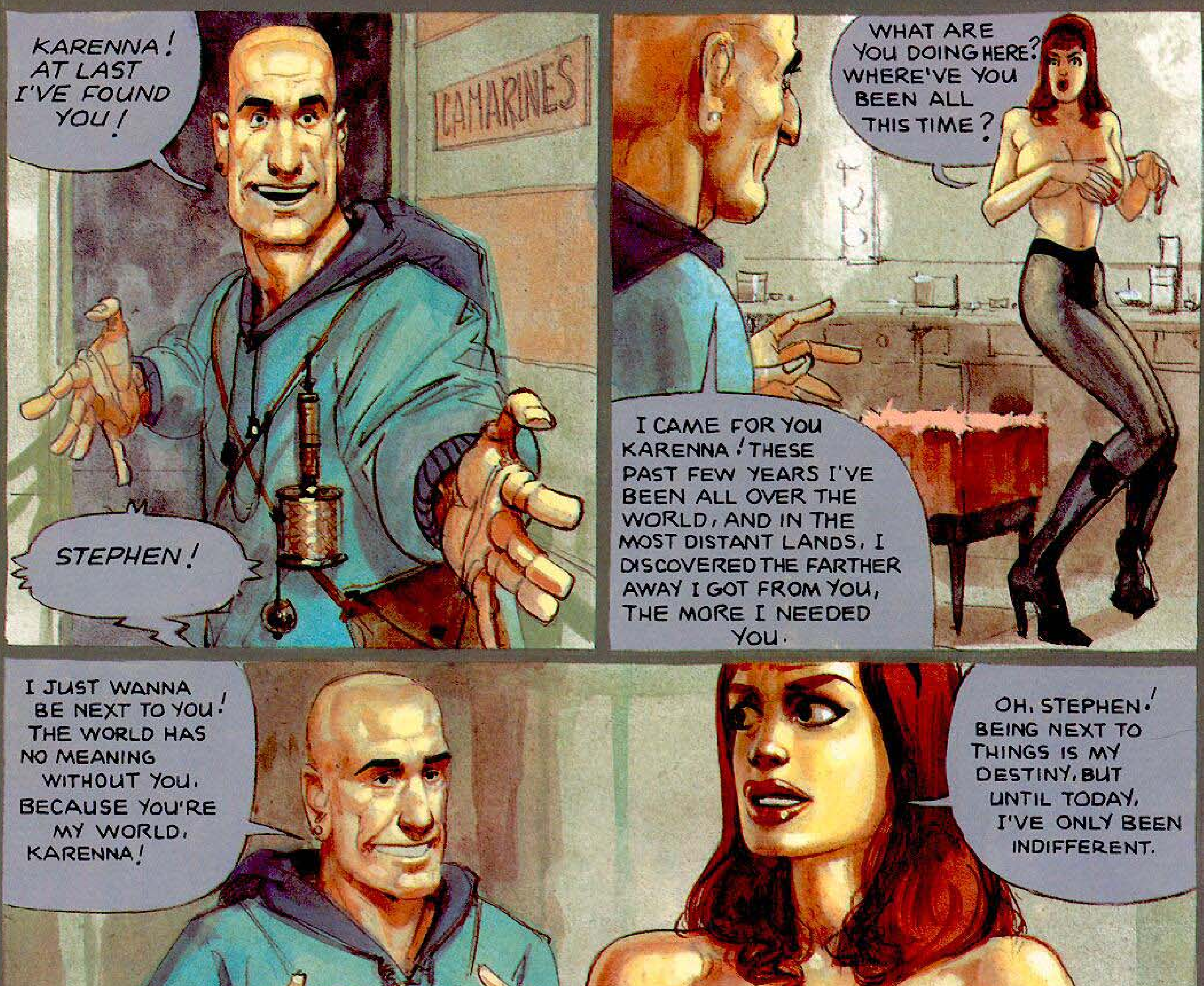
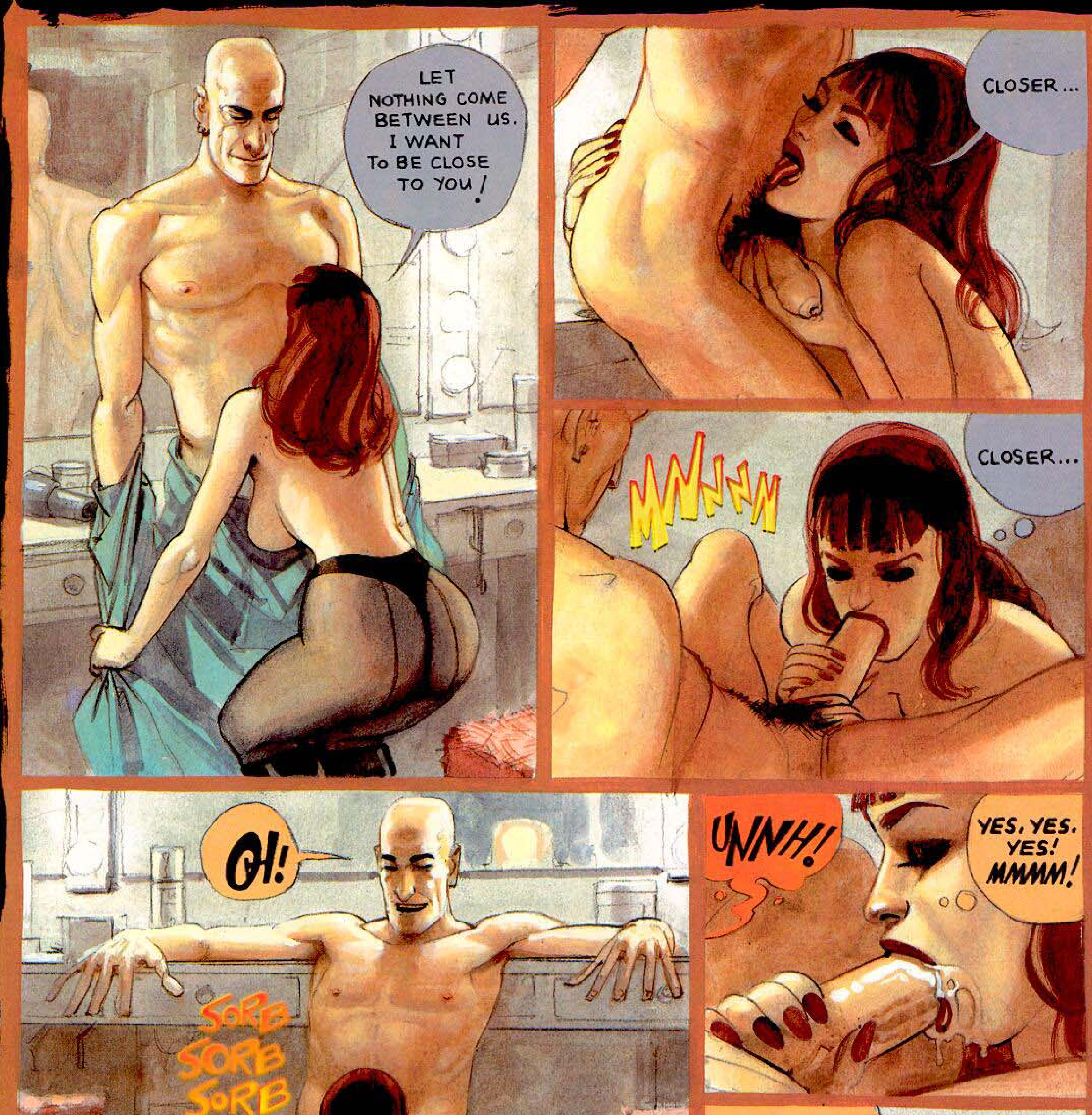

Love be a Lady Tonight
•NOE•
AFTER THESE JUICY WORDS FROM OUR SPONSORS, WE RETURN TO "THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE!" AND CONTESTANT NUMBER TWO.
WOW, THE GIRL WITH THE BLENDER'S GREAT.
THE ONE WITH THE TEFLON PAN'S PRETTIER.
YOU CAN'T COMPARE THEM! THE ONE WITH THE BLENDER'S A REAL PROFESSIONAL. YOU CAN TELL SHE'S MUCH NICER, MORE SPONTANEOUS, AND MORE GENEROUS BY FAR. THAT'S ESSENTIAL.
IF YOU SCORE 1,000 POINTS, YOU'LL WIN THE FABULOUS ELECTRIC KNIFE ALEXANDRA'S SHOWING US.
WHAT'S MORE, THEY SHOULD GIVE A GIRL LIKE THAT MORE IMPORTANT STUFF. A TELEVISION OR A REFRIGERATOR, FOR EXAMPLE.
THANKS, ALEXANDRA!
AND IF YOU SCORE 1,500 POINTS, YOU'LL TAKE HOME THIS SPECTACULAR...
10
50
10
100


...BLENDER!
WITH AN ERGONOMIC PITCHER.
MADE OF KEVLAR, A MATERIAL THAT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE... BUT SOFT TO THE TOUCH.
TIC TIC
THE ONLY KIND WITH A SELF-CLEANING SYSTEM.
AND FIFTEEN BLENDING SPEEDS! THANKS A LOT, KARENNA!
WE NEED A NEW BLENDER, DON'T YOU THINK?

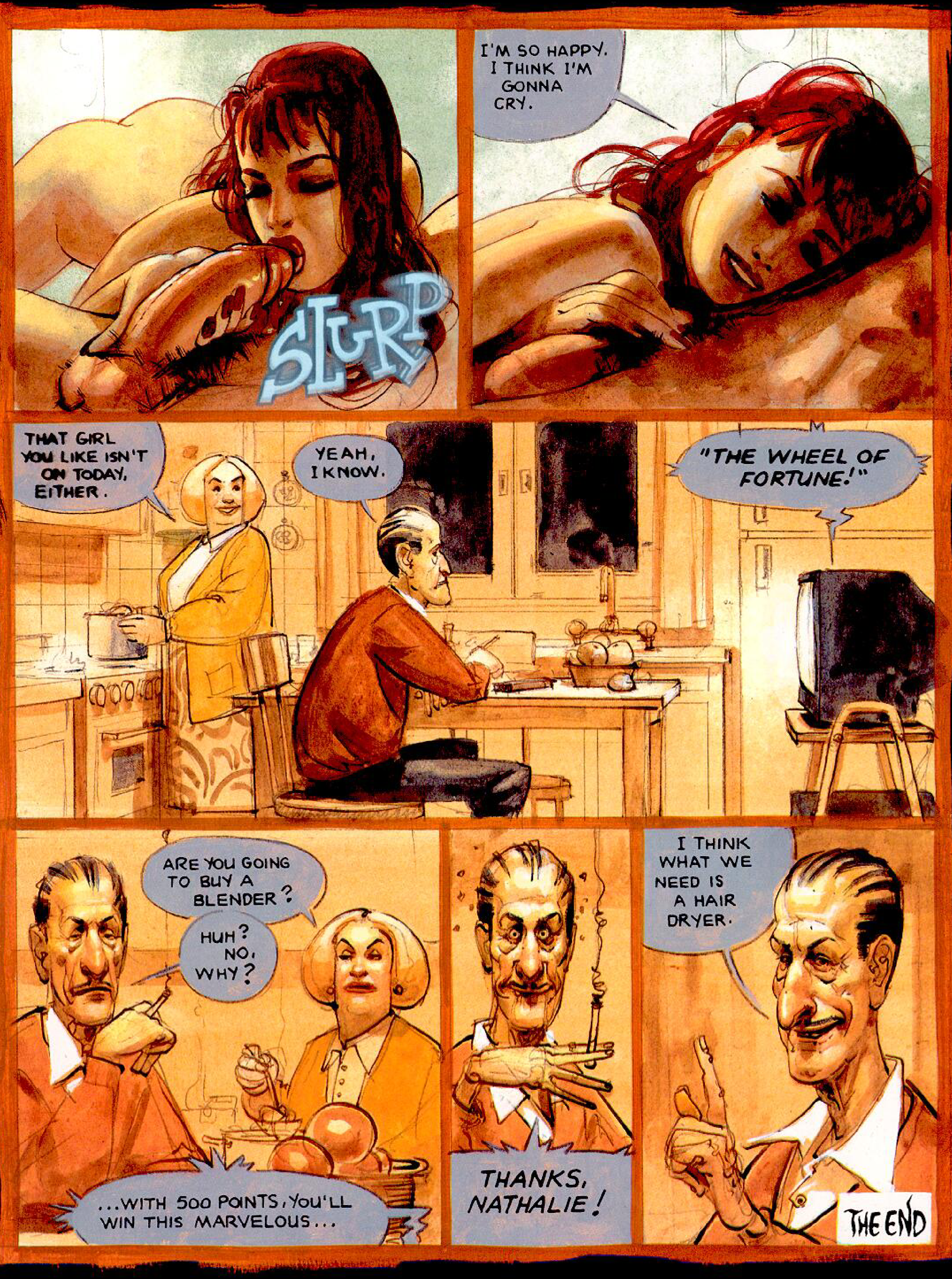

SNIF... WHAT A SHITTY WORLD... DO I HAVE TO SPEND MY LIFE HUGGING BLENDERS, STROKING TEAPOTS AND FONDLING MIXERS?
WHY ALL THE EFFORT TO BE PRETTY? JUST TO MAKE AN ELECTRIC FAN DESIRABLE? MAYBE I'M BEAUTIFUL ONLY SO I CAN BEAUTIFY APPLIANCES. TO GLORIFY THEM WITH MY PRESENCE, APPROACHING THEM, RUBBING AGAINST THEM, BEING NEXT TO THEM.
MAYBE I'M NOTHING MORE THAN AN APPLIANCE MYSELF. THE OBSCENE EXTENSION OF THE PRODUCTS I PRESENT, A DETAIL OF DESIGN TO EXCITE PEOPLE'S WALLETS. THE COOCHIE OF HOUSEWARES! THE DAMN PUSSY OF THINGS! THE NECESSARY HOLE FOR MISERABLE CONSUMERS TO STICK THEIR MERCHANDISE IN AND FILL UP WITH THEIR MONETARY EJACULATIONS!
SNIFF... I NEED TO GET A GRIP. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT I DESERVE.
CLIC

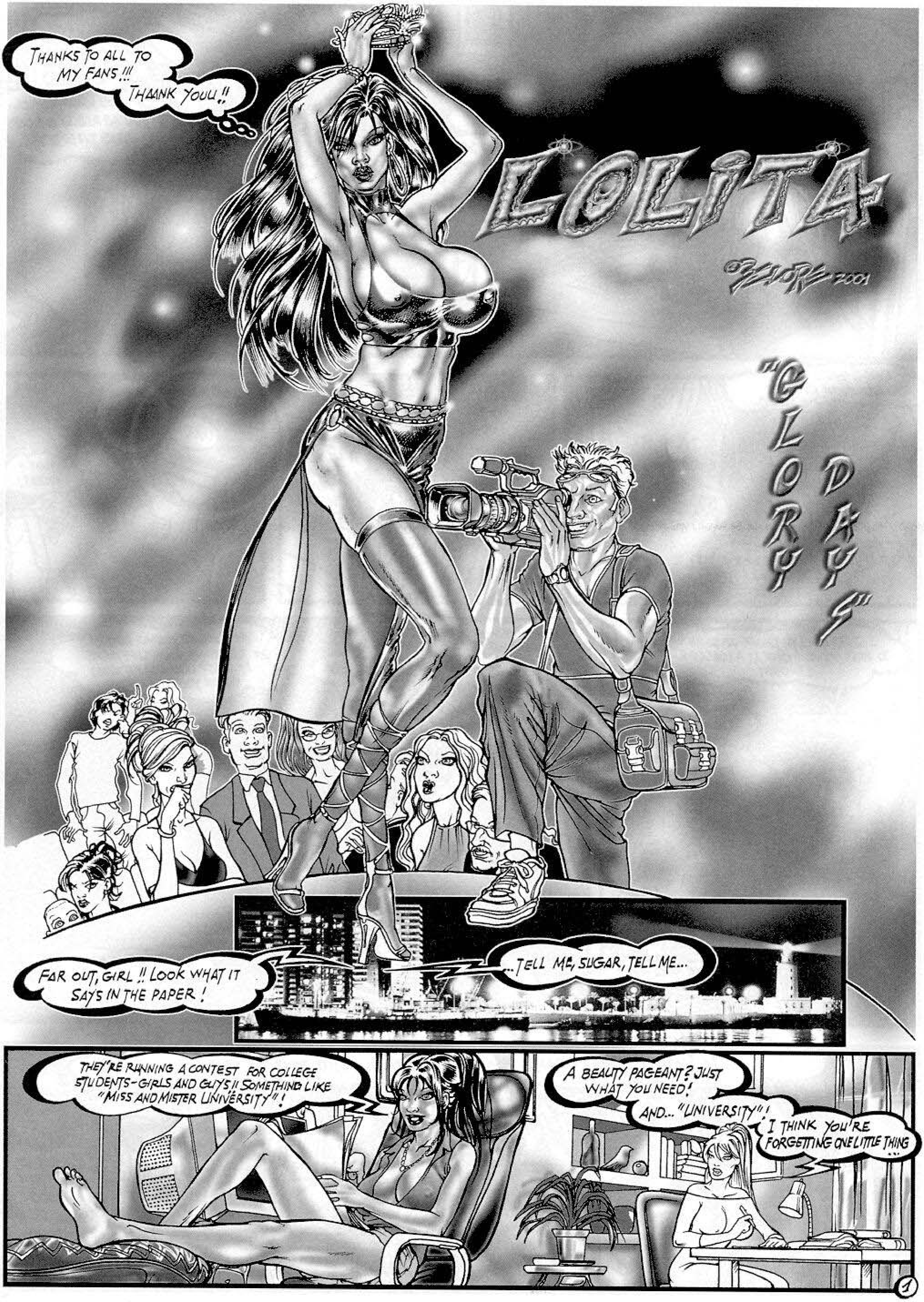

KARENNA! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU!
CAMARINES
STEPHEN!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'VE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?
I CAME FOR YOU KARENNA! THESE PAST FEW YEARS I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND IN THE MOST DISTANT LANDS, I DISCOVERED THE FARTHER AWAY I GOT FROM YOU, THE MORE I NEEDED YOU.
I JUST WANNA BE NEXT TO YOU! THE WORLD HAS NO MEANING WITHOUT YOU. BECAUSE YOU'RE MY WORLD, KARENNA!
OH, STEPHEN! BEING NEXT TO THINGS IS MY DESTINY, BUT UNTIL TODAY, I'VE ONLY BEEN INDIFFERENT.
MY LOVE! LET ME IN AND MAKE ME YOUR WORLD! THAT'S ALL I WANT!
WE'LL BE TOGETHER, TWO AS ONE.

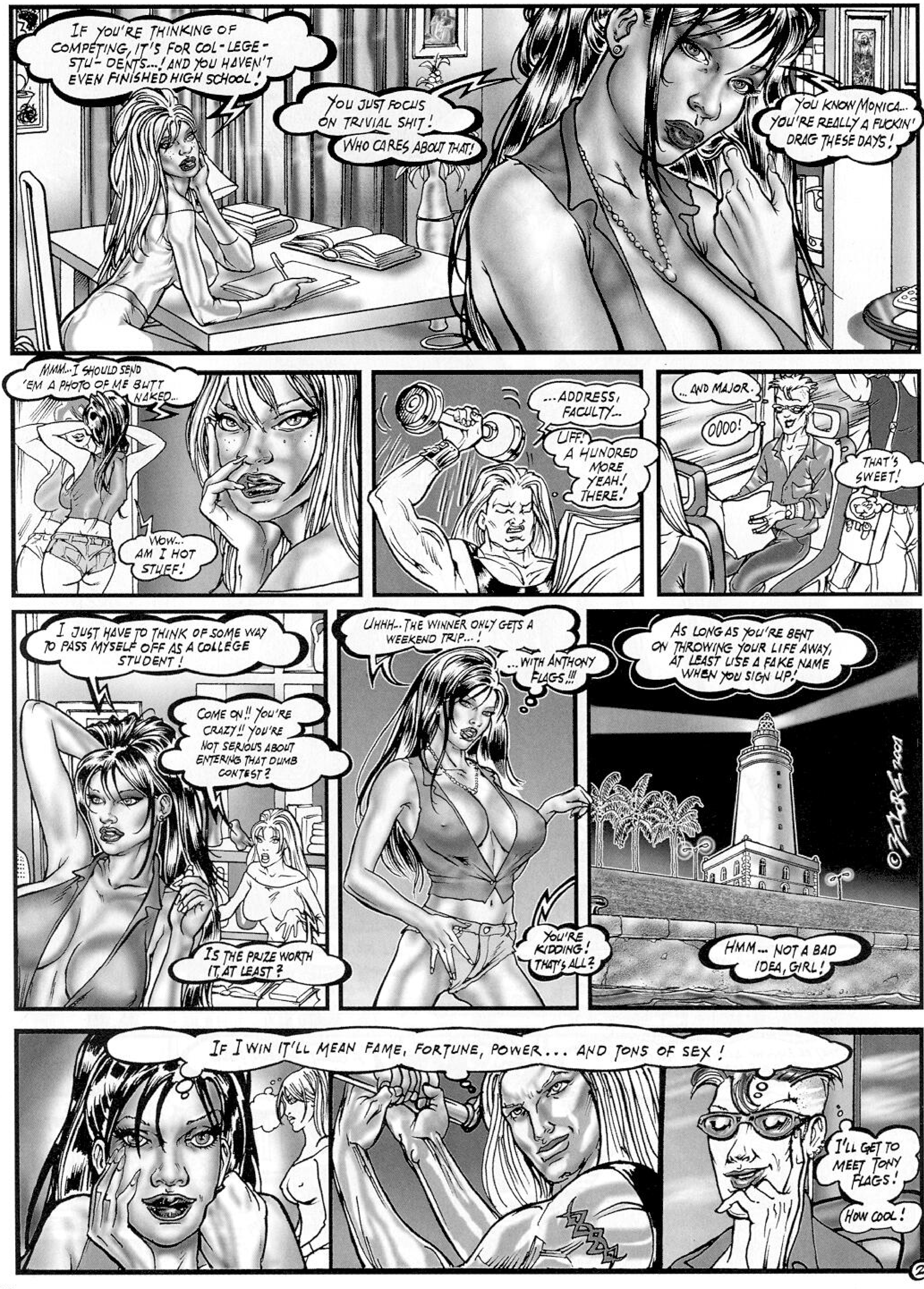

LET NOTHING COME BETWEEN US. I WANT To BE CLOSE TO YOU!
CLOSER...
MNNNN
CLOSER...
OH!
SORB SORB SORB
UNNH!
YES, YES. YES! MMMM!
I'M YOURS, I BELONG TO YOU. DO WHAT YOU WANT TO ME.

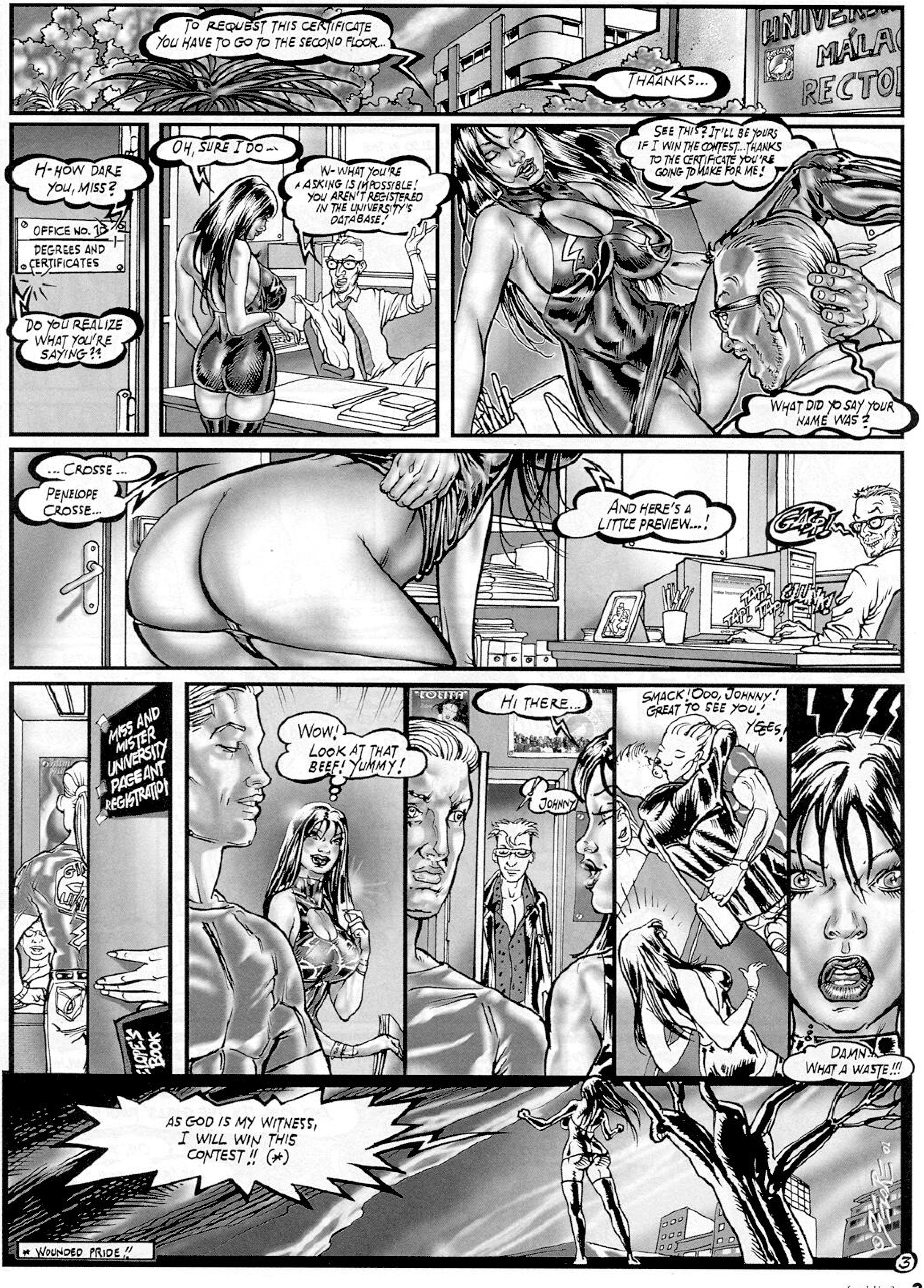
OHH! YES, YES!
FLOP
FLOP
FLIP
AAH! AAH!
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
SPLOSH
PLOP
MNNNN

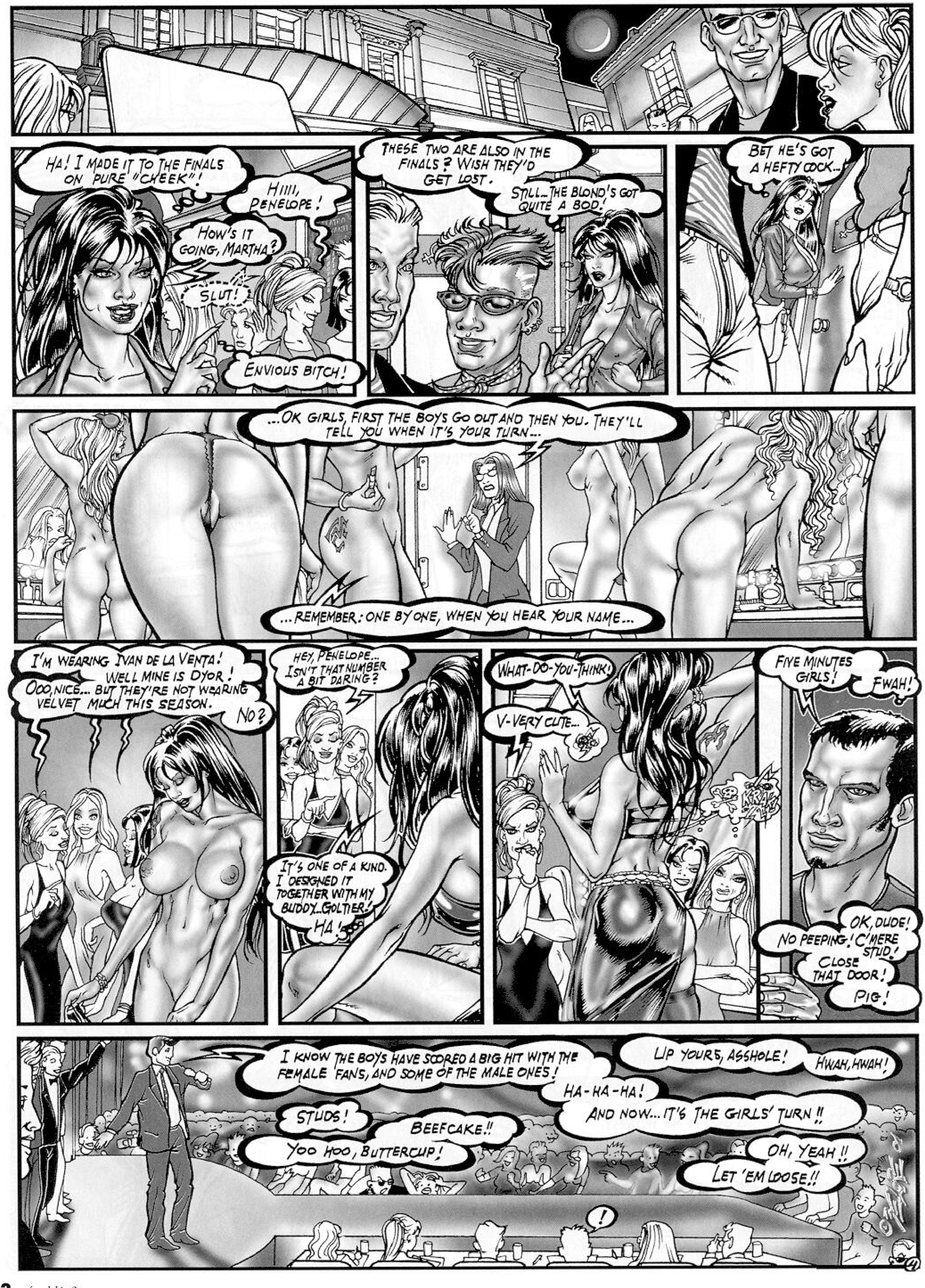
FLOP
mnnn
FLOP
FLOP
AH! AH!
FLOP
SPLOSH

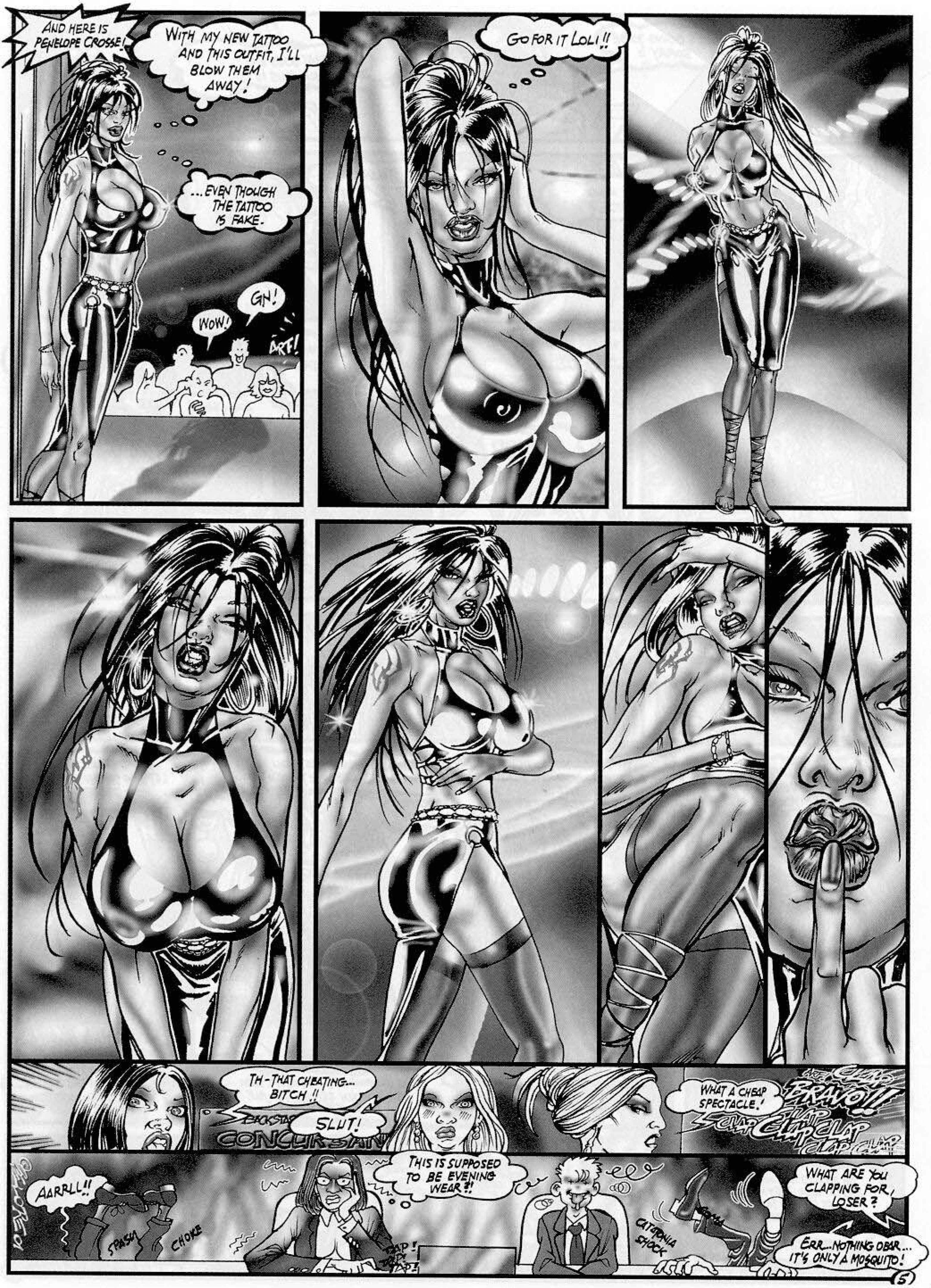

SLURP
I'M SO HAPPY. I THINK I'M GONNA CRY.
THAT GIRL YOU LIKE ISN'T ON TODAY, EITHER.
YEAH, I KNOW.
"THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE!"
ARE YOU GOING TO BUY A BLENDER?
HUH? NO. WHY?
...WITH 500 POINTS, YOU'LL WIN THIS MARVELOUS...
THANKS, NATHALIE!
I THINK WHAT WE NEED IS A HAIR DRYER.
THE END

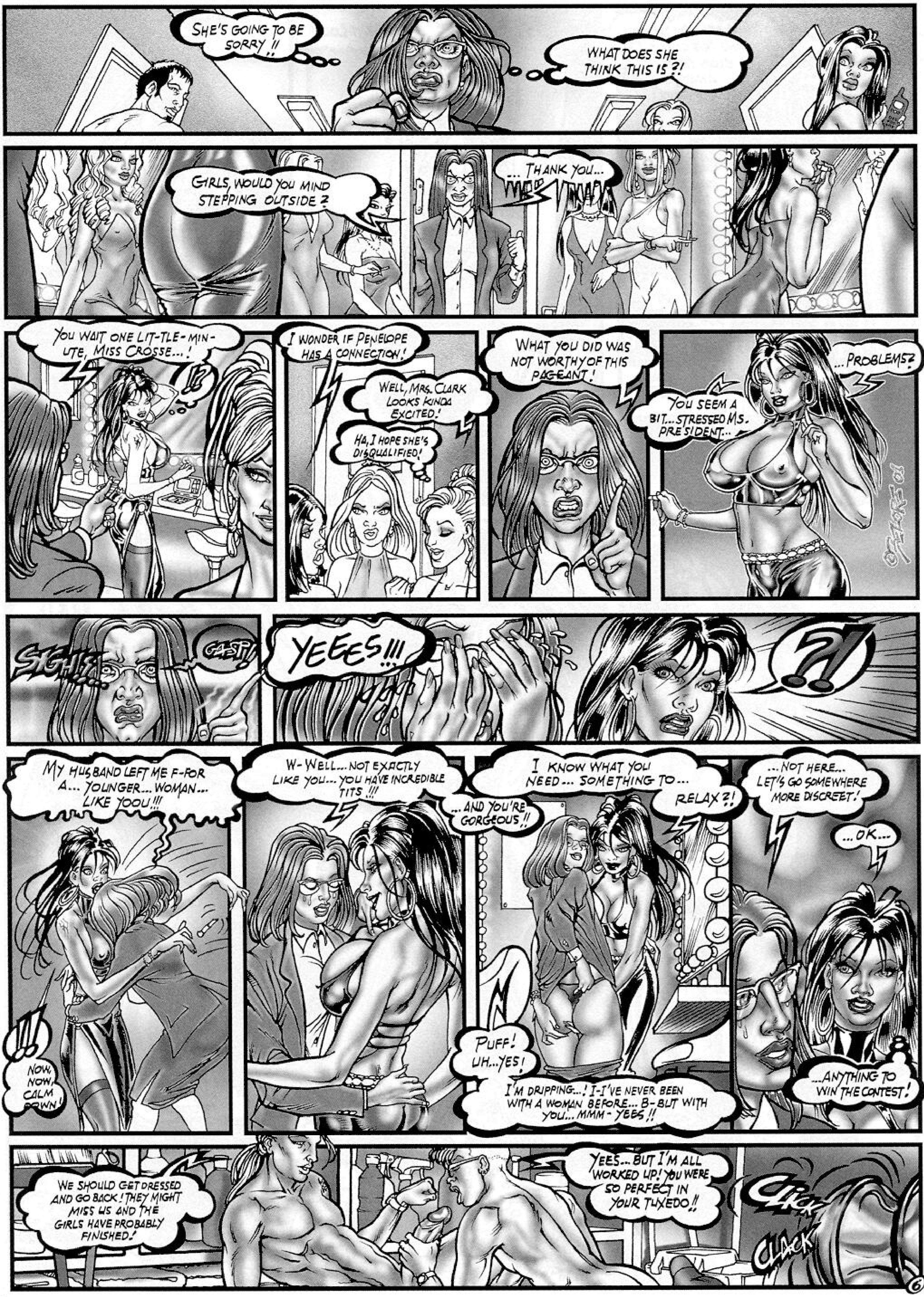

THANKS TO ALL TO MY FANS!!! THAANK YOUU!!
LOLITA
"GLORY DAYS"
FAR OUT, GIRL!! LOOK WHAT IT SAYS IN THE PAPER!
...TELL ME, SUGAR, TELL ME...
THEY'RE RUNNING A CONTEST FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS - GIRLS AND GUYS!! SOMETHING LIKE "MISS AND MISTER UNIVERSITY"!
A BEAUTY PAGEANT? JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
AND... "UNIVERSITY"!
I THINK YOU'RE FORGETTING ONE LITTLE THING...
1

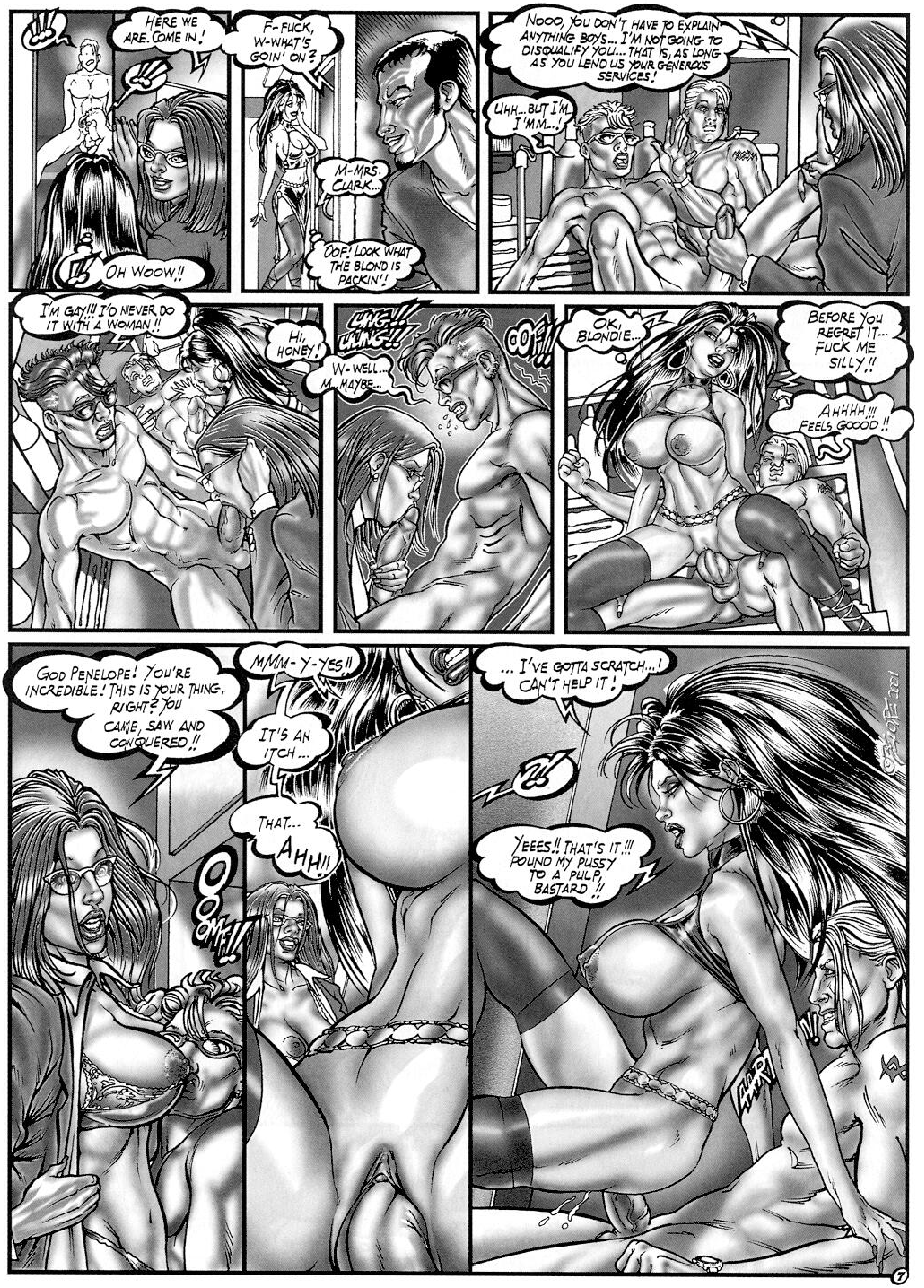

IF YOU'RE THINKING OF COMPETING, IT'S FOR COL-LEGE-STU-DENTS...! AND YOU HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL!
YOU JUST FOCUS ON TRIVIAL SHIT!
WHO CARES ABOUT THAT!
YOU KNOW MONICA... YOU'RE REALLY A FUCKIN' DRAG THESE DAYS!
MMM...I SHOULD SEND 'EM A PHOTO OF ME BUTT NAKED...
WOW... AM I HOT STUFF!
...ADDRESS, FACULTY...
UFF! A HUNDRED MORE YEAH! THERE!
...AND MAJOR.
OOOO!
THAT'S SWEET!
I JUST HAVE TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO PASS MYSELF OFF AS A COLLEGE STUDENT!
COME ON!! YOU'RE CRAZY!! YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ABOUT ENTERING THAT DUMB CONTEST?
IS THE PRIZE WORTH IT, AT LEAST?
UHHH.. THE WINNER ONLY GETS A WEEKEND TRIP...!
...WITH ANTHONY FLAGS!!!
YOU'RE KIDDING! THAT'S ALL?
AS LONG AS YOU'RE BENT ON THROWING YOUR LIFE AWAY, AT LEAST USE A FAKE NAME WHEN YOU SIGN UP!
HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA, GIRL!
IF I WIN IT'LL MEAN FAME, FORTUNE, POWER... AND TONS OF SEX!
I'LL GET TO MEET TONY FLAGS!
HOW COOL!
2

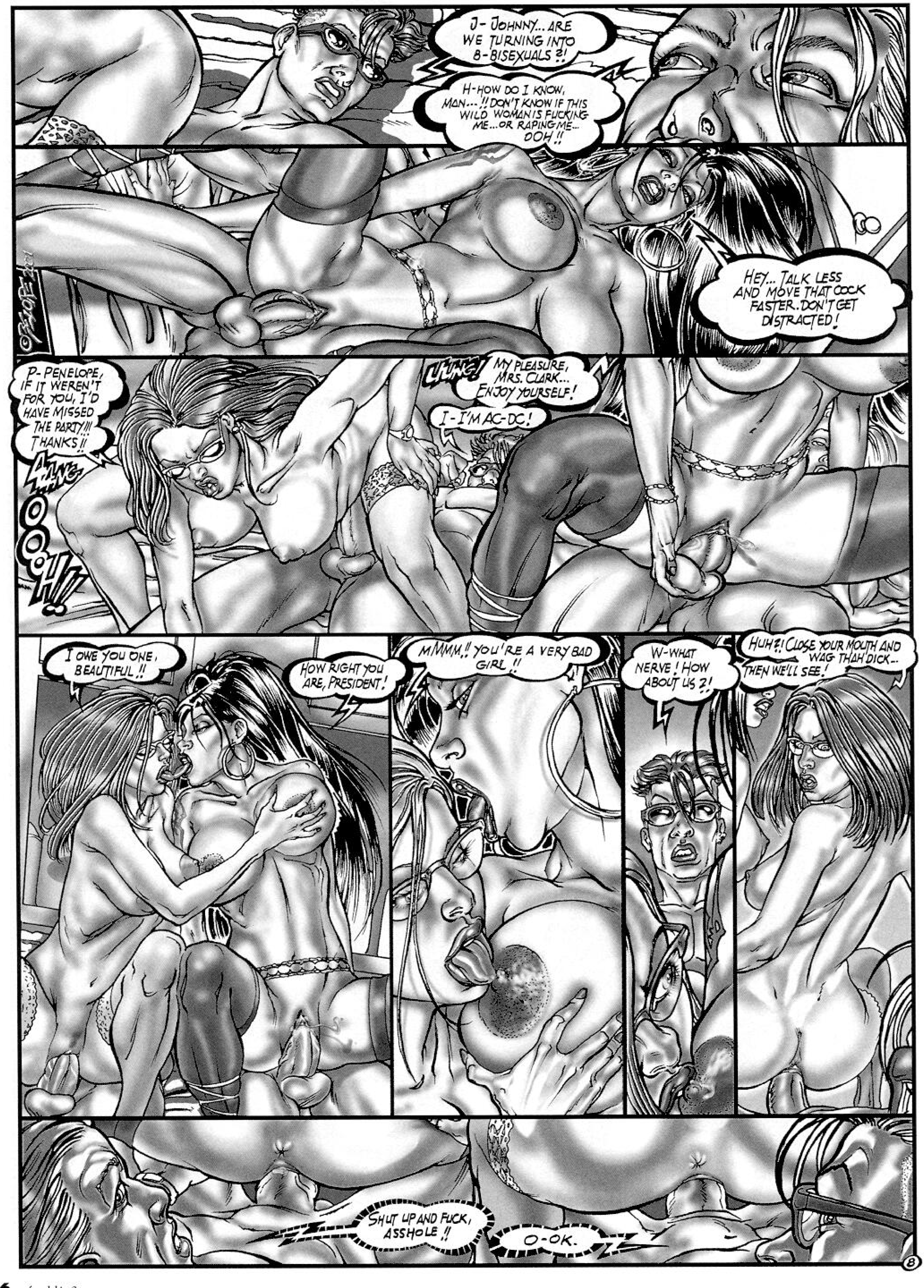

TO REQUEST THIS CERTIFICATE YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE SECOND FLOOR...
THAANKS...
UNIVERS
MÁLAG
RECTO
H-HOW DARE YOU, MISS?
OFFICE No. 1
DEGREES AND CERTIFICATES
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?!?
OH, SURE I DO...
W-WHAT YOU'RE ASKING IS IMPOSSIBLE! YOU AREN'T REGISTERED IN THE UNIVERSITY'S DATABASE!
SEE THIS? IT'LL BE YOURS IF I WIN THE CONTEST... THANKS TO THE CERTIFICATE YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE FOR ME!
WHAT DID YO SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
...CROSSE... PENELOPE CROSSE...
AND HERE'S A LITTLE PREVIEW...!
GASP!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
CLUNK!
MISS AND MISTER UNIVERSITY PAGEANT REGISTRATIO
ELOPE'S BOOK
WOW! LOOK AT THAT BEEF! YUMMY!
"LOLITA"
HI THERE...
JOHNNY
SMACK! OOO, JOHNNY! GREAT TO SEE YOU!
YEEES!
DAMN... WHAT A WASTE!!!
AS GOD IS MY WITNESS, I WILL WIN THIS CONTEST!! (*)
* WOUNDED PRIDE!!
3

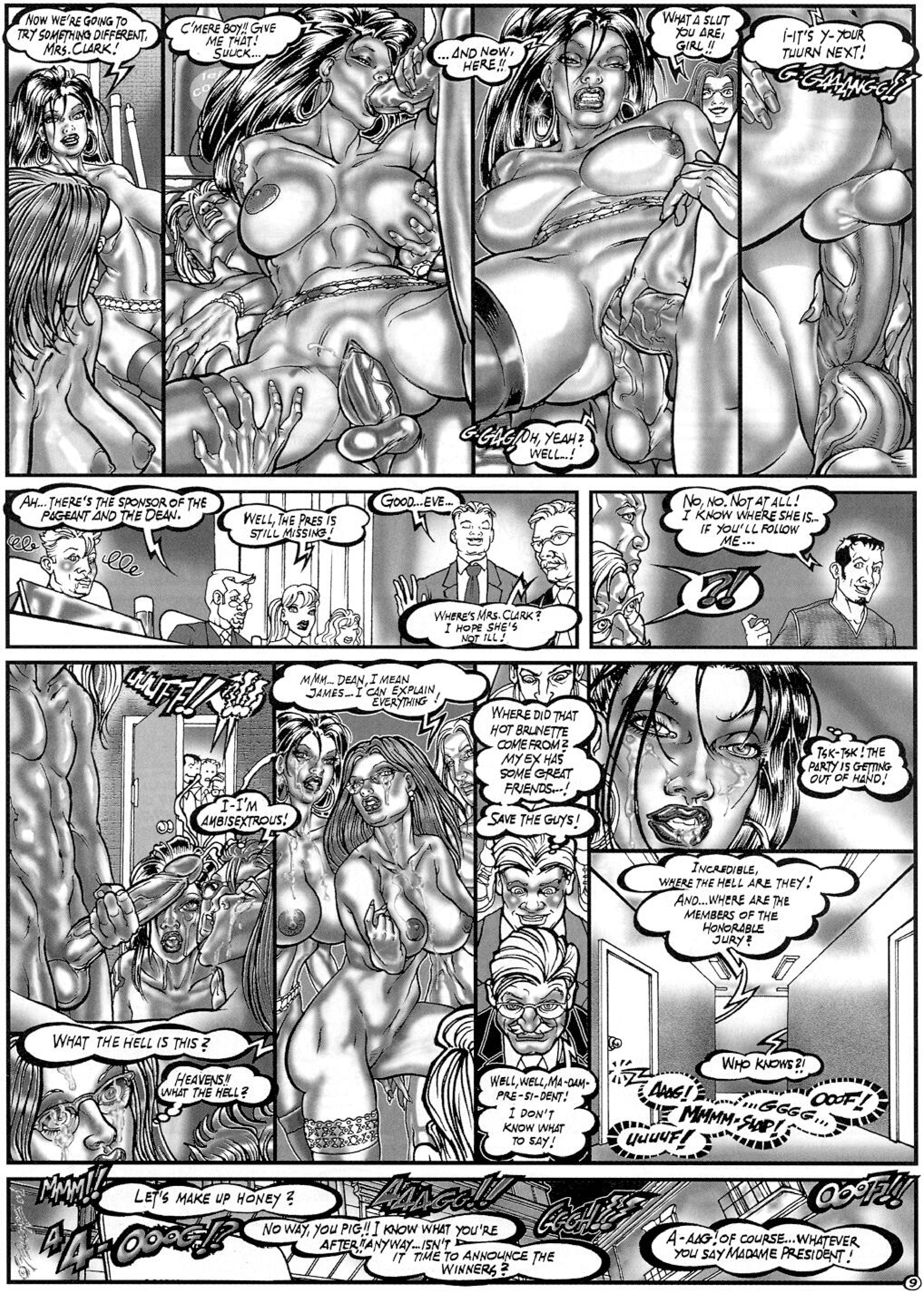

HA! I MADE IT TO THE FINALS ON PURE "CHEEK"!
HIIII, PENELOPE!
HOW'S IT GOING, MARTHA?
SLUT!
ENVIOUS BITCH!
THESE TWO ARE ALSO IN THE FINALS? WISH THEY'D GET LOST.
STILL... THE BLOND'S GOT QUITE A BOD!
BET HE'S GOT A HEFTY COCK...
...OK GIRLS, FIRST THE BOYS GO OUT AND THEN YOU. THEY'LL TELL YOU WHEN IT'S YOUR TURN...
...REMEMBER: ONE BY ONE, WHEN YOU HEAR YOUR NAME...
I'M WEARING IVAN DE LA VENTA!
WELL MINE IS DYOR!
OOO, NICE... BUT THEY'RE NOT WEARING VELVET MUCH THIS SEASON.
NO?
HEY, PENELOPE... ISN'T THAT NUMBER A BIT DARING?
IT'S ONE OF A KIND. I DESIGNED IT TOGETHER WITH MY BUDDY...GOLTIER!
HA!
WHAT-DO-YOU-THINK!
V-VERY CUTE...
FIVE MINUTES GIRLS!
FWAH!
OK, DUDE!
NO PEEPING!
C'MERE STUD!
CLOSE THAT DOOR!
PIG!
I KNOW THE BOYS HAVE SCORED A BIG HIT WITH THE FEMALE FANS, AND SOME OF THE MALE ONES!
UP YOURS, ASSHOLE!
HWAH, HWAH!
HA-HA-HA!
AND NOW... IT'S THE GIRLS' TURN!!
STUDS!
BEEFCAKE!!
YOO HOO, BUTTERCUP!
OH, YEAH!!
LET 'EM LOOSE!!
!
4

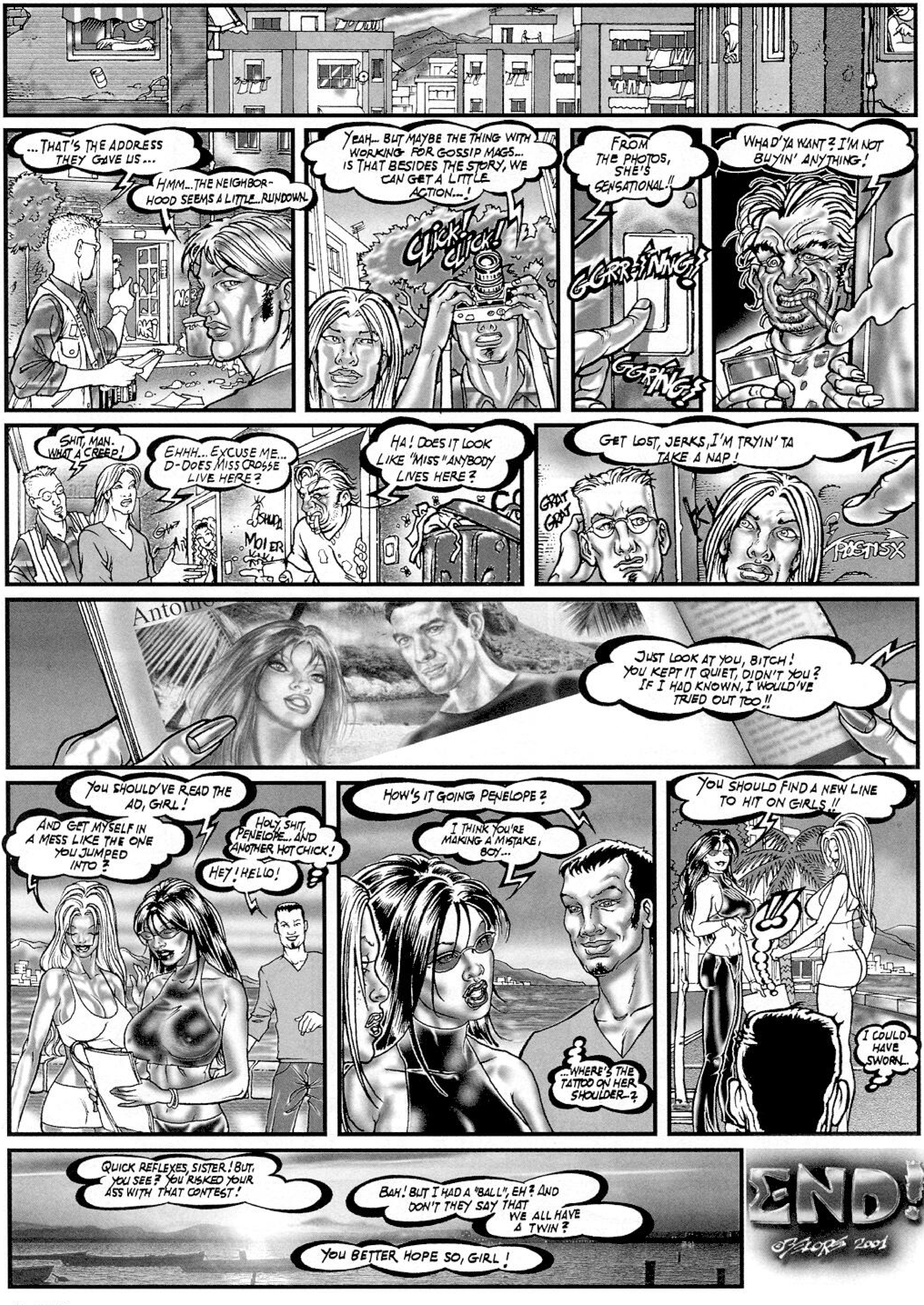

AND HERE IS PENELOPE CROSSE!
WITH MY NEW TATTOO AND THIS OUTFIT, I'LL BLOW THEM AWAY!
...EVEN THOUGH THE TATTOO IS FAKE.
WOW!
GN!
ART!
GO FOR IT LOLI!!
TH-THAT CHEATING... BITCH!!
BACKSTAGE
SLUT!
CONCURSANT
WHAT A CHEAP SPECTACLE!
CLAP
BRAVO!!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
AARRLL!!
SPASM
CHOKE
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE EVENING WEAR?!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
CATATONIA SHOCK
WHAT ARE YOU CLAPPING FOR, LOSER?
ERR...NOTHING OBAR... IT'S ONLY A MOSQUITO!
(5)


SHE'S GOING TO BE SORRY !!
WHAT DOES SHE THINK THIS IS ?!
GIRLS, WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING OUTSIDE ?
... THANK YOU...
YOU WAIT ONE LIT-TLE-MIN-UTE, MISS CROSSE...!
!?
I WONDER IF PENELOPE HAS A CONNECTION!
WELL, MRS. CLARK LOOKS KINDA EXCITED!
HA, I HOPE SHE'S DISQUALIFIED!
WHAT YOU DID WAS NOT WORTHY OF THIS PAGEANT!
YOU SEEM A BIT... STRESSED MS. PRESIDENT...
...PROBLEMS?
SIGH!...
GASP!
YEEES!!!
?!
MY HUSBAND LEFT ME F-FOR A... YOUNGER... WOMAN... LIKE YOOU!!!
!!
NOW, NOW, CALM DOWN!
W-WELL... NOT EXACTLY LIKE YOU... YOU HAVE INCREDIBLE TITS!!!
...AND YOU'RE GORGEOUS!!
I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED... SOMETHING TO... RELAX?!
PUFF! UH...YES!
I'M DRIPPING...! I-I'VE NEVER BEEN WITH A WOMAN BEFORE... B-BUT WITH YOU... MMM-YEES!!
...NOT HERE... LET'S GO SOMEWHERE MORE DISCREET!
...OK...
...ANYTHING TO WIN THE CONTEST!
WE SHOULD GET DRESSED AND GO BACK! THEY MIGHT MISS US AND THE GIRLS HAVE PROBABLY FINISHED!
YEES... BUT I'M ALL WORKED UP! YOU WERE SO PERFECT IN YOUR TUXEDO!!
CLICK
CLACK
6


!!
HERE WE ARE. COME IN!
!!
OH WOOW!!
F-FUCK, W-WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
M-MRS. CLARK...
OOF! LOOK WHAT THE BLOND IS PACKIN'!
NOOO, YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING BOYS... I'M NOT GOING TO DISQUALIFY YOU... THAT IS, AS LONG AS YOU LEND US YOUR GENEROUS SERVICES!
UHH... BUT I'M... I'MM...!
I'M GAY!!! I'D NEVER DO IT WITH A WOMAN!!
HI, HONEY!
LUNG!! LUNG!!
W-WELL... M..MAYBE...
OOF!!
OK, BLONDIE...
BEFORE YOU REGRET IT... FUCK ME SILLY!!
AHHHH!!! FEELS GOOOD!!
GOD PENELOPE! YOU'RE INCREDIBLE! THIS IS YOUR THING, RIGHT? YOU CAME, SAW AND CONQUERED!!
OOOMF!!
MMM-Y-YES!!
IT'S AN ITCH...
THAT... AHH!!
... I'VE GOTTA SCRATCH...! CAN'T HELP IT!
?!
YEEES!! THAT'S IT!!! POUND MY PUSSY TO A PULP, BASTARD!!
!!

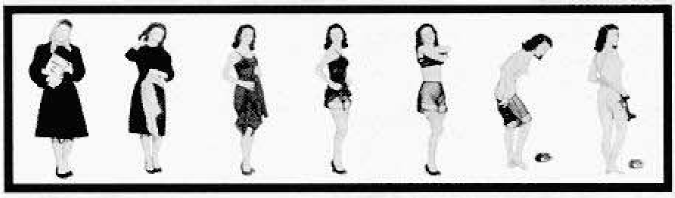

J- JOHNNY... ARE WE TURNING INTO B-BISEXUALS ?!
H-HOW DO I KNOW, MAN... !! DON'T KNOW IF THIS WILD WOMAN IS FUCKING ME... OR RAPING ME... OOH !!
HEY... TALK LESS AND MOVE THAT COCK FASTER. DON'T GET DISTRACTED!
P-PENELOPE, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I'D HAVE MISSED THE PARTY!!! THANKS!!
MY PLEASURE, MRS. CLARK... ENJOY YOURSELF!
I-I'M AC-DC!
OOOH!!
I OWE YOU ONE, BEAUTIFUL !!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, PRESIDENT!
MMMM.!! YOU'RE A VERY BAD GIRL !!
W-WHAT NERVE! HOW ABOUT US ?!
HUH?! CLOSE YOUR MOUTH AND WAG THAH DICK... THEN WE'LL SEE!
SHUT UP AND FUCK, ASSHOLE !!
O-OK.
8

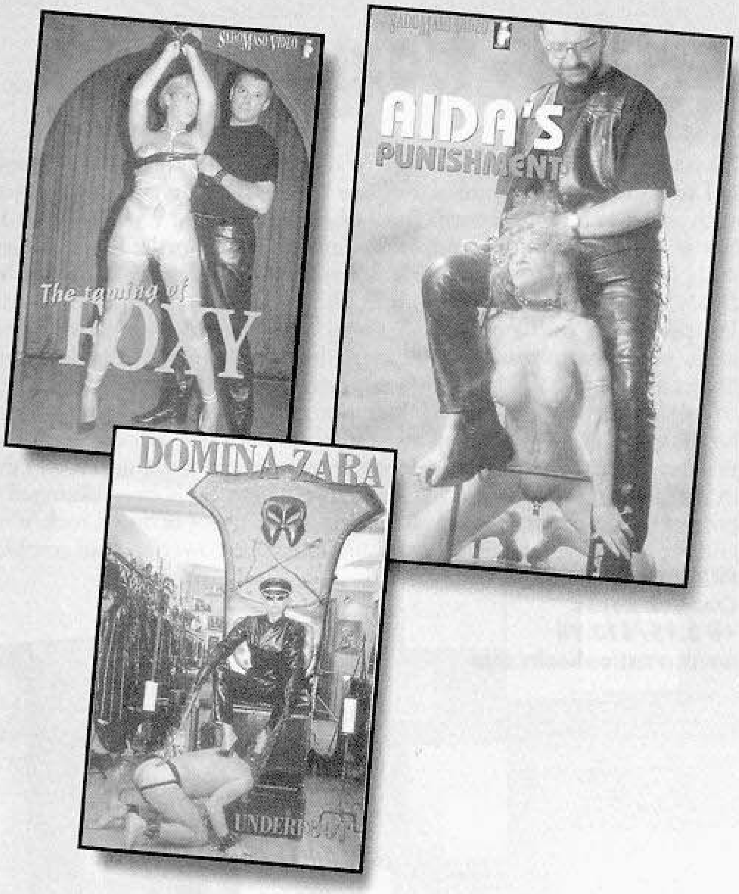

NOW WE'RE GOING TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT, MRS. CLARK!
C'MERE BOY!! GIVE ME THAT! SUUCK...
...AND NOW, HERE!!
WHAT A SLUT YOU ARE, GIRL!!
G-GAG! OH, YEAH? WELL...!
I-IT'S Y-YOUR TUURN NEXT!
G-GAAANG-G!!
AH... THERE'S THE SPONSOR OF THE PAGEANT AND THE DEAN.
WELL, THE PRES IS STILL MISSING!
GOOD...EVE...
WHERE'S MRS. CLARK? I HOPE SHE'S NOT ILL!
NO, NO. NOT AT ALL! I KNOW WHERE SHE IS... IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME...
?!
UUUFF!!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
HEAVENS!! WHAT THE HELL?
I-I'M AMBISEXTROUS!
MMM... DEAN, I MEAN JAMES... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
WHERE DID THAT HOT BRUNETTE COME FROM? MY EX HAS SOME GREAT FRIENDS...!
SAVE THE GUYS!
WELL, WELL, MA-DAM PRE-SI-DENT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
TSK-TSK! THE PARTY IS GETTING OUT OF HAND!
INCREDIBLE, WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY! AND... WHERE ARE THE MEMBERS OF THE HONORABLE JURY?
WHO KNOWS?!
AAAG! MMMM-SLURP! UUUUF! ...GGGG... OOOF!
MMM!!
LET'S MAKE UP HONEY?
A-A-OOOG!!?
NO WAY, YOU PIG!! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER!! ANYWAY... ISN'T IT TIME TO ANNOUNCE THE WINNERS?
AAAGG!!
GGGH!!
A-AAG! OF COURSE... WHATEVER YOU SAY MADAME PRESIDENT!
OOOF!!

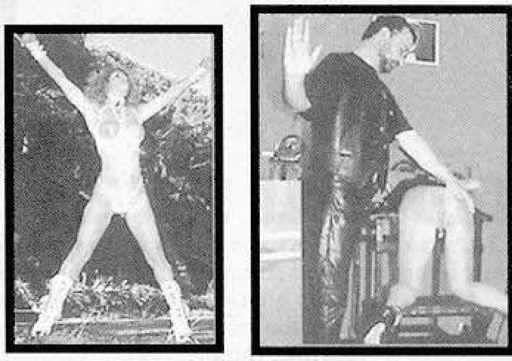

...THAT'S THE ADDRESS THEY GAVE US...
HMM... THE NEIGHBORHOOD SEEMS A LITTLE.. RUNDOWN.
YEAH... BUT MAYBE THE THING WITH WORKING FOR GOSSIP MAGS... IS THAT BESIDES THE STORY, WE CAN GET A LITTLE ACTION...!
CLICK! CLICK!
FROM THE PHOTOS, SHE'S SENSATIONAL!!
GGRR-IINNG!
GGRING!
WHAD'YA WANT? I'M NOT BUYIN' ANYTHING!
SHIT, MAN. WHAT A CREEP!
EHHH... EXCUSE ME... D-DOES MISS CROSSE LIVE HERE?
HA! DOES IT LOOK LIKE "MISS" ANYBODY LIVES HERE?
GET LOST, JERKS, I'M TRYIN' TA TAKE A NAP!
GRAT GRAT
JUST LOOK AT YOU, BITCH! YOU KEPT IT QUIET, DIDN'T YOU? IF I HAD KNOWN, I WOULD'VE TRIED OUT TOO!!
YOU SHOULD'VE READ THE AD, GIRL!
AND GET MYSELF IN A MESS LIKE THE ONE YOU JUMPED INTO?
HOLY SHIT, PENELOPE... AND ANOTHER HOT CHICK!
HEY! HELLO!
HOW'S IT GOING PENELOPE?
I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, BOY...
...WHERE'S THE TATTOO ON HER SHOULDER...?
YOU SHOULD FIND A NEW LINE TO HIT ON GIRLS!!
I COULD HAVE SWORN...
QUICK REFLEXES, SISTER! BUT, YOU SEE? YOU RISKED YOUR ASS WITH THAT CONTEST!
BAH! BUT I HAD A "BALL", EH? AND DON'T THEY SAY THAT WE ALL HAVE A TWIN?
YOU BETTER HOPE SO, GIRL!
END!
©FLORES 2001

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin







THE VIRTUES OF RETROSEX

Without even logging off, we can find plenty of goodies from within our computer. At **Retroraunch** and **Retrobabes,** you can find old-timey sex, brazen ladies in black and white, in short, a tasty visual history so old they've exceeded copyright dates. You can subscribe, but if you aren't interested, the little welcome tour is well worth a trip to the site in and of itself. These days, when spectator sex is a matter of merchandising, glamour, full-on shavings, make-up and surgery, natural body parts and un-retouched photos are more appealing than ever. Ah, the people who put together the pages decline any responsibility for any effects one of their compromising photos of ladies of days past might have on their viewers. Pour yourself a glass of barrel-aged whisky, put a 30's ragtime album on your record player, log on to the following sites and get your spirits ready for a stupendous session of good old-fashioned sin.

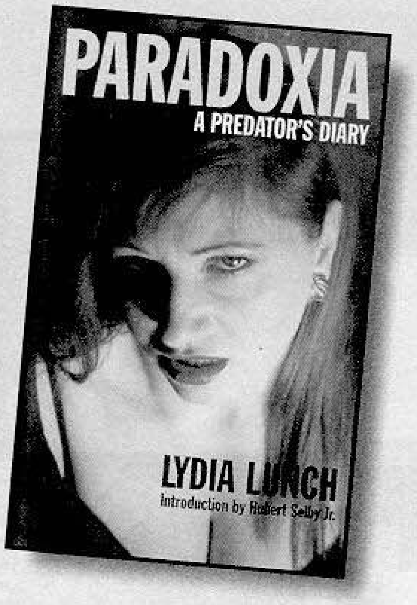
www.retrobabes.com
www.retroraunch.com

A MAN OF ALL WORLDS

Jose María Ponce is one of the key names that come up when you're talking about Spanish porn. Editor of magazines and director of adult cinema this man has, for a while, been focusing his attention and creative energ on sadomasochistically themed work, creating a figure of literary proportion for himself. If anyone wants to see him giving someone a wailing that make **Bud Spencer** look pale in comparison, they should get their hands on copy of *Aida's Punishment*. In this modest film edited by **SadoMaso Video** Ponce takes his willing slave to task with locks, riding crops, clothespins ties, padlocks, weights, and whips (it's brilliant when he orders his slave to smile). This edition of the film is complemented by two more, also directe by Ponce, but in which he doesn't star, titled *Underfoot* and *The Taming of Foxy*. Open your mind and don't be scared to have a good look around

AIDA'S PUNISHMENT
Ediciones y Producciones Alternativas, S.L.
Av. De Paralelo, 17-19, atico 6º 08004 Barcelona
www.sadomaso.org

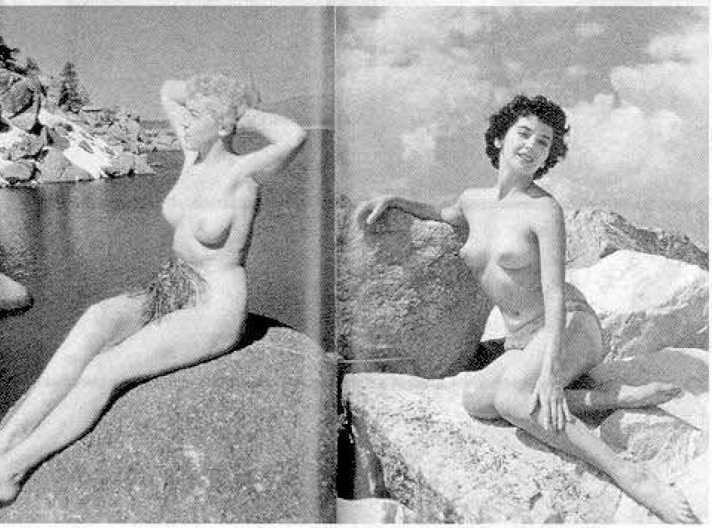
THE WILD WORLD OF LYDIA LUNCH



Paradoxia, A Predator's Diary,is the title of the fictional autobiography of **Lydia Lunch**, cult figure of the New York music scene, thanks to bands such as *Beirut Slump, Teenage Jesus & The Jerks, Eight-Eye Spy* or 13.13. She is also known as the muse of the underground films of **Richard Kern** and **Nick Zedd** (*The Wild World* of **Lydia Lunch**, *The Right Side of My Brain, Fingered*), and as a performer, photographer and multimedia artist. Lunch's road to the top wasn't what one could describe as paved with roses, as she recounts in *Paradoxia*. The book doesn't necessarily stimulate one's libido, although it is filled with many passages dedicated to the narration of sexual experiences, some of them not exactly normal. The writing is a bit dramatic, but is also plain and clear and does not, as one might fear, take on a victimistic tone, nor does it show any sort of shame. At all times in her book, Lunch tells it like it is. "No names have been changed to protect the innocent. They're all fucking guilty." A lot of drugs, rock 'n'roll and depraved, cannibalistic, brutal, untamed sex. Powerful, bold graphics.

PARADOXIA. A PREDATOR'S DIARY.
Creation Books
G 8.95/$13.95
www.creationbooks.com

Cheesecake!
THE ROTENBERG COLLECTION
TASCHEN

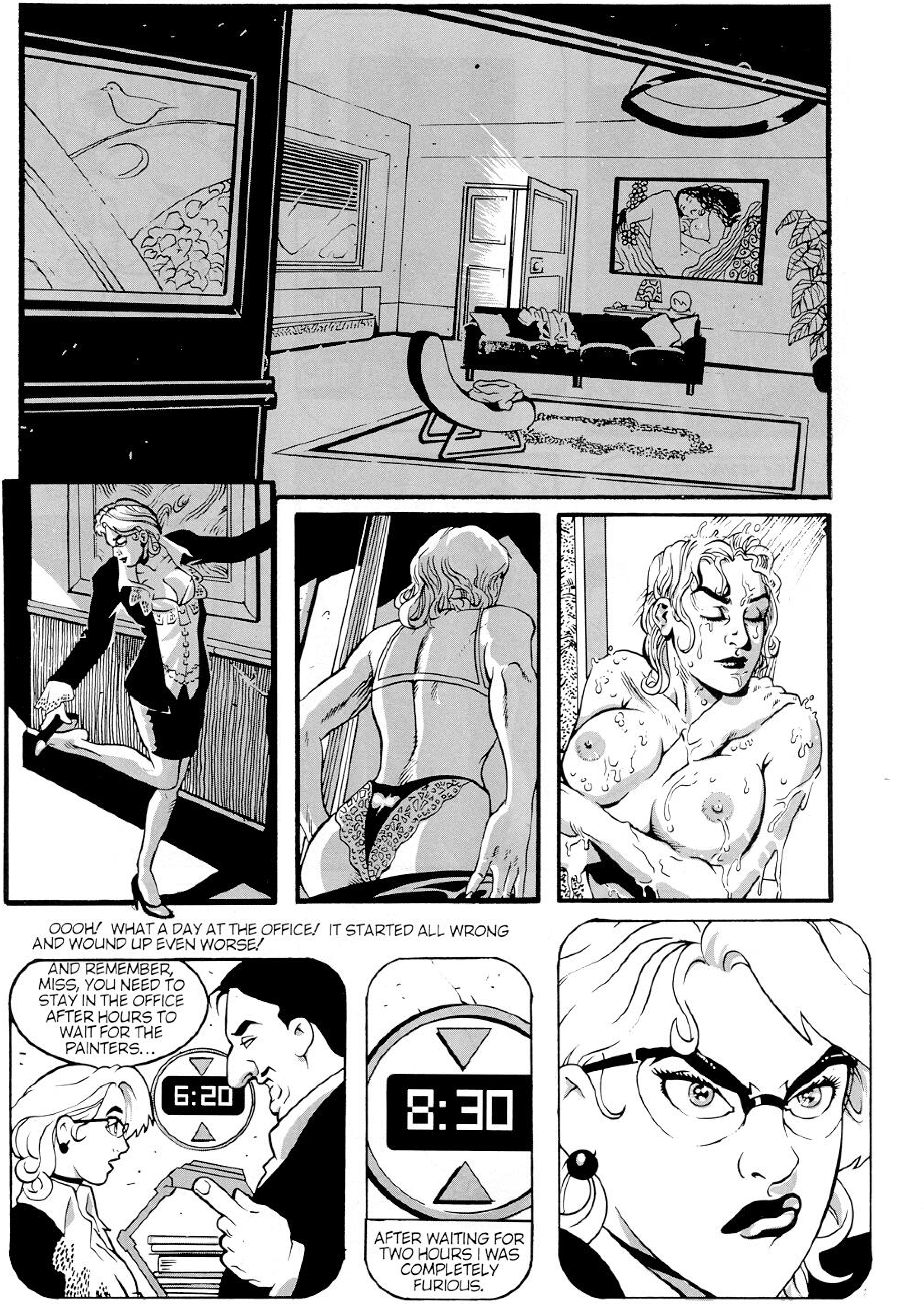


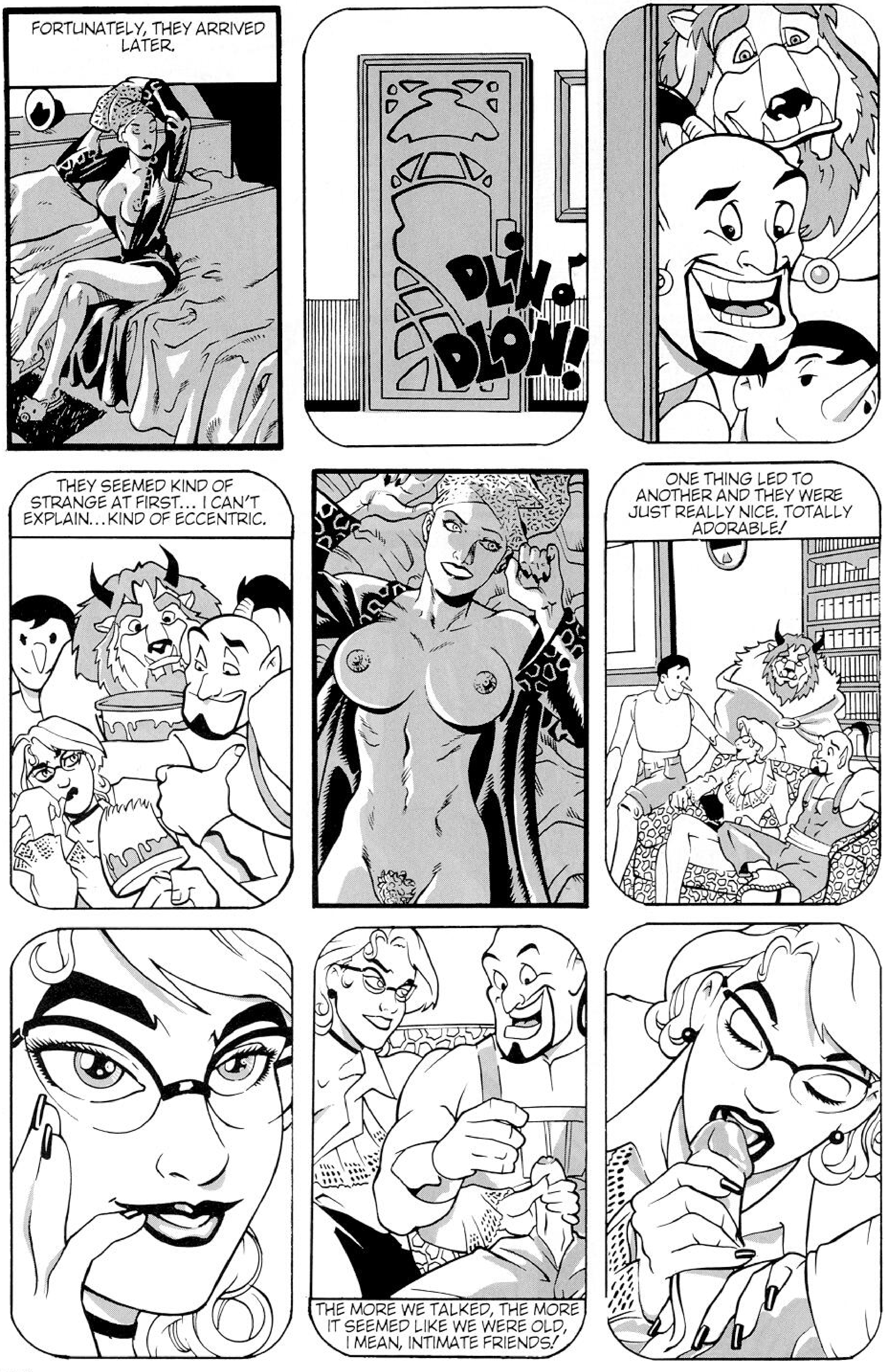
OLD-STYLE SWEETS

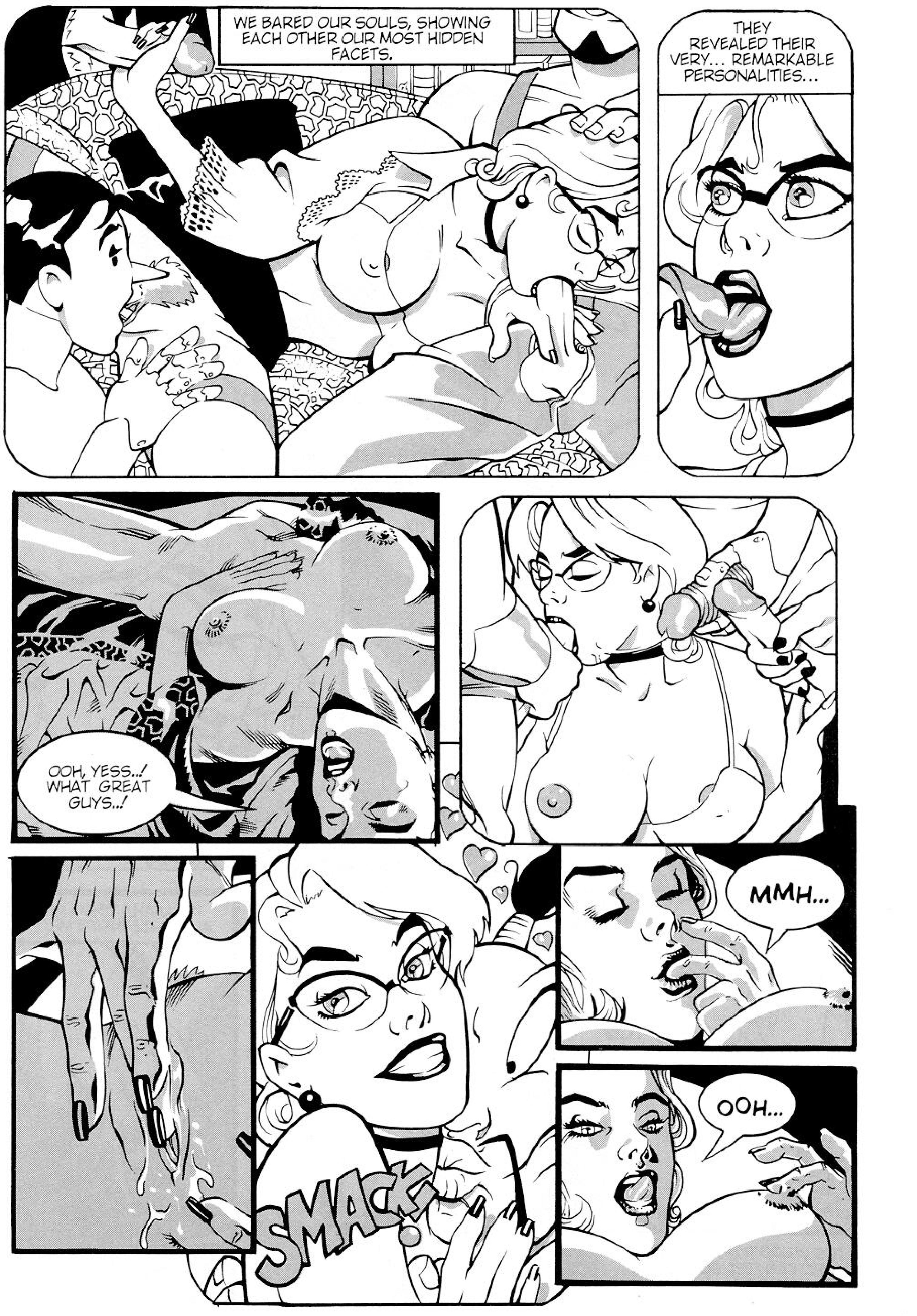
Cheesecake, just like the pastry, was the word that North Americans on their return from the Second World War in the early fifties, used to refer to photos of naked girls- the pin-ups that decorated their gloomy barracks walls. After the war, these brave men, used to their ration of paper love, kept on ordering, through mail or through adult bookshops, those little packages which offered for a dollar or two, dozens of images destined to keep them company on solitary nights. The business prospered throughout the fifties, and demand increased to include a multitude of publications such as *Rogue, Confidential, Duke*, and others whose pages were similarly dedicated to the phenomenon of cheesecake. Some of the models went on to gain legendary status for their "artistic" contributions, or rather, for their plainly evident physical gifts. Girls such as **Tempest Storm, Candy Barr**, the infamous **Blaze Starr** and the legendary **Betty Page** graced those pages. Nonetheless, most of the girls who posed did so to escape the drag of everday life. These girls and ladies who undressed before the camera and smiled slyly and shyly, clumsily and classily, were housewives, nurses, phone operators, and secretaries satisfying their exhibitionistic urges and rounding out their bank accounts. These are the girls of unpublished pleasures of the flesh, of intense or nonexistent sensuality, of exotic attributes with natural or ambiguous expressions on their faces who happily live on the almost eighty pages of *Cheesecake! The Rotenberg Collection*, an excellently edited gift/coffee-table photography book. A splendid volume, necessary addition to your smutty history collection, and great opportunity to warm up your walls any old winter.

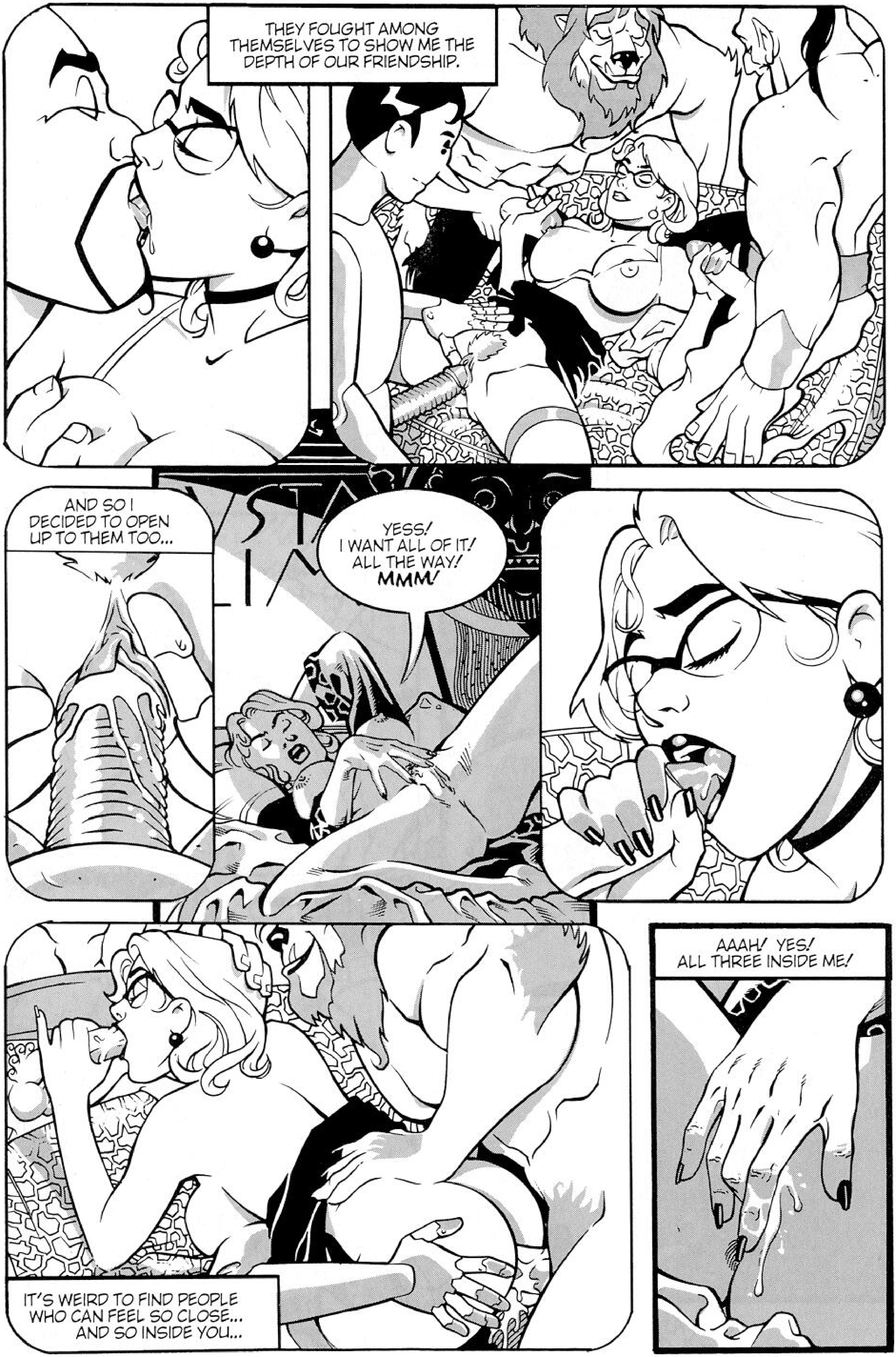
CHEESECAKE! THE ROTENBERG COLLECTION
Taschen
www.taschen.com

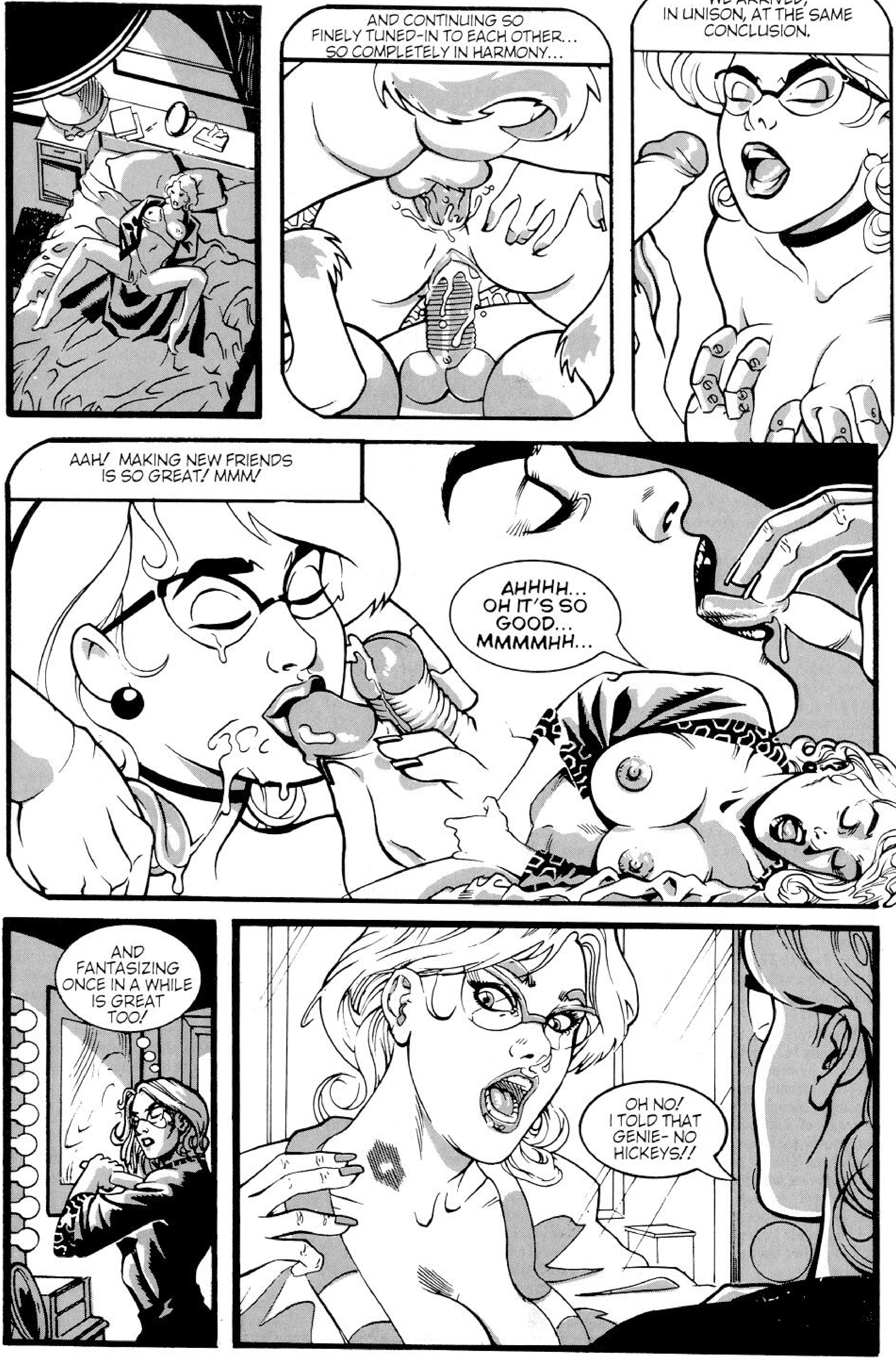
THREE VERY GOOD FRIENDS • *by Messina*


OOOH! WHAT A DAY AT THE OFFICE! IT STARTED ALL WRONG AND WOUND UP EVEN WORSE!
AND REMEMBER, MISS, YOU NEED TO STAY IN THE OFFICE AFTER HOURS TO WAIT FOR THE PAINTERS...
6:20
8:30
AFTER WAITING FOR TWO HOURS I WAS COMPLETELY FURIOUS.


FORTUNATELY, THEY ARRIVED LATER.
DLIN DLON!
THEY SEEMED KIND OF STRANGE AT FIRST... I CAN'T EXPLAIN... KIND OF ECCENTRIC.
ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER AND THEY WERE JUST REALLY NICE. TOTALLY ADORABLE!
THE MORE WE TALKED, THE MORE IT SEEMED LIKE WE WERE OLD, I MEAN, INTIMATE FRIENDS!


WE BARED OUR SOULS, SHOWING EACH OTHER OUR MOST HIDDEN FACETS.
THEY REVEALED THEIR VERY… REMARKABLE PERSONALITIES…
OOH, YESS..! WHAT GREAT GUYS..!
MMH…
SMACK!
OOH…


THEY FOUGHT AMONG THEMSELVES TO SHOW ME THE DEPTH OF OUR FRIENDSHIP.
AND SO I DECIDED TO OPEN UP TO THEM TOO...
YESS! I WANT ALL OF IT! ALL THE WAY! MMM!
AAAH! YES! ALL THREE INSIDE ME!
IT'S WEIRD TO FIND PEOPLE WHO CAN FEEL SO CLOSE... AND SO INSIDE YOU...


AND CONTINUING SO FINELY TUNED-IN TO EACH OTHER… SO COMPLETELY IN HARMONY…
WE ARRIVED, IN UNISON, AT THE SAME CONCLUSION.
AAH! MAKING NEW FRIENDS IS SO GREAT! MMM!
AHHHH… OH IT'S SO GOOD… MMMMHH…
AND FANTASIZING ONCE IN A WHILE IS GREAT TOO!
OH NO! I TOLD THAT GENIE- NO HICKEYS!!

By Hal Matheson

Britney Speared

"Oops! ...I did her again".
Frankie Nitti

- Is that you, Frankie...?

-Yes, Maxwell, it's me, all right.

-I knew that you'd left, but I didn't know you'd ome back to California. How're things going ith your sister?

-Uhhh... Well, fine, but then we had a little roblem, if you will. Right now I'm staying at a otel in Van Nuys, just temporarily.

-You'll never change, Frankie. I suppose you're ot just calling to say hello.

-Well, I am calling you to say hi, and also to ee if you're still working as the spokesperson for hat soft drink company...

-Yep, I still am. I don't know what you're up o, but I hope it doesn't have anything to do with hat...

-Come on, Max, it's only a small favor...

-Jesus Christ, Frankie, you'll never change...

A gorilla dressed up as a tourist in Hawaii pened the door. He didn't seem to respond to ny name and job title. He only stood there, ooking at me the way one might stare at a roach.

-It's okay, Mason. We were expecting him.

The sun was beating down hard that afternoon n Malibu, so I thanked, from the bottom of my eart, the tall guy with a quick smile who let me n. After a brief handshake and a tight smile that ared his meaty gums capped by small, gapped eeth, he accompanied me to the shadowy, air-onditioned interior.

-You must be Richie.

-Exactly. And you...pardon me, I've forgotten our name...

-Percy Wolfe.

-That's right. Percy... That's quite a name, if may say so. –and later, with undisguised curiosity-Do you usually do these kinds of things often? I ean...

-Huh? Oh, no, this is an exceptional case. My office is in Beverly Hills and my work is really uite monotonous, I can assure you.

-All right –he continued, walking with me to cool living room big enough for me have installed golf course inside of- I suppose you must be a enius at what you do, for Peppy Cola to give you hese responsibilities. Your PR man told me that e's on his way. Have a seat, please. Would you ike a drink? A Peppy? –he said jokingly.

-No, thanks. The sooner we get this done, he better – I said, while I opened my briefcase.

-Okay, I'll go get her. Britney must be playing vith her computer.

Richie left through a door at the end of the oom. That gave me time to take a look at the iant walls, covered with a huge collection of teddy bears (I recognized the famous figure from her last cover of Vanity Fair), and to prepare everything. I thought I heard the murmurs of a conversation, and the screeches of a high-pitched voice. On the other side of the large window, Mason stood guard. I closed the Venetian blinds and turned on all the lights in the den. We were going to need as much light as possible.

-You're the fucking doctor?

I turned around. There in front of me: Britney, the most famous teen singer of the moment. Recently turned nineteen, three CDs on the market, more than twenty million records sold worldwide. A goddamn little kid.

-Gynecologist, if you don't mind.

-I always thought this part of the contract was stupid.

She was wearing simple leggings with the Simpsons on them, which I wasn't sure would make my job harder or not, and a white top. She had a look on her face that had the kind of spoiled rich girl haughtiness I'd expected, but at the same time, there was a certain premature melancholy to her that reminded me of Marilyn.

-Lie down on the sofa, please.–I had her get in a position that would allow me to examine her.-With the cushions underneath the small of your back.

-The small of my back? –She had a look on her face that said "Where did this old geezer come from?" But she put her bubble butt on the couch and got in a horizontal position, with the cushions under her back.

- Is this all really necessary? My word isn't enough?

-You know it's not –I responded, while I slipped my right hand into a transparent plastic glove. –The procedure requires a manual exam. The Peppy people insist: you have to stay a virgin until you're of legal age, 21, or your exclusive contract with them goes down the toilet.

I heard her sigh crossly and when I turned to her, she already had her leggings and a pair of pink panties down at her ankles, her legs bent double and separated. I was visibly alarmed.

-Do you have a boyfriend? –I asked her, to distract her from my blushing.

-My agent set me up with Brandon, from the Alley Kids. But really, all this precaution isn't necessary. I know I'm not going to make love until I'm 21.

-Hmm... You're a smart girl, huh? –her brown bush, carefully trimmed, contrasted with the pure whiteness of her crotch. Her pubic hair stopped right as her pussy began, where her fat, colored lips swelled. Her clitoris, which resembled the first joint of a pinky finger, stuck out impudently. Her pubic hair wasn't the same color as her blond hair. I stuck my fingers in some Vaseline, spreading it on them. Then I introduced both fingers into her very carefully.

-Ooh! –she exclaimed- Your fingers are cold.

I felt my dick get hard right away. I started to move my fingers slowly in wide circles inside her pussy. I noticed Britney's cheeks start to go red, and a mild heat rising from her little body electrified the atmosphere between us.

-No... what are you doing? –she whispered.

-This is the quick method for checking the existence of your hymen. I have to produce vaginal juices to be able to tell better.

-Ah... –I didn't know if she was agreeing or moaning-. Yeah... Hmmm...

She writhed suddenly and she put her hand, flushed with cold, on mine.

-Your hand is so hot... –she murmured.

-I haven't found your hymen yet.

-I'll help you... –and she started to rub her clitty with rapid back and forth touches.

-I was very wet and I needed to air out my panties.

-Maybe I'll get you from behind... –I muttered, my mouth filled with drool.

With the other arm, I made her turn over, rotating herself around my fingers inside her pussy. She stretched out, her mouth downward, with a hand on her clitoris, the other grasping my wrist. With my free hand, I undid my zipper. I grabbed the Vaseline, spread it on my cock, and spread her ass cheeks, pushing my index finger all the way into her ass.

-Oooooh... –she moaned with a guttural sound that reminded me of the moans on her records.

I pushed inside her, inside her tender, greedy ass. I felt the walls of her ass caress my cock, squeezing it like the way you'd milk a cow. I rode her hard, while my hand underneath felt under her top, testing the bounciness of her operated tits: they were hard and inflated like balloons.

-Ooooh... –she moaned. Her hand tugged away even stronger and I saw that she came. A shriek suffocated by a cushion escaped her mouth. I took advantage of her momentary distraction to come. I couldn't resist the temptation of shooting half of my come on top of her chunky ass cheeks.

I got my things together without moving. I didn't look at her or say goodbye when I left the room, either.

-Luigi?

-Did you do it, Frankie?

-Yep: ten minutes of wild fucking with the virgin queen of pop.

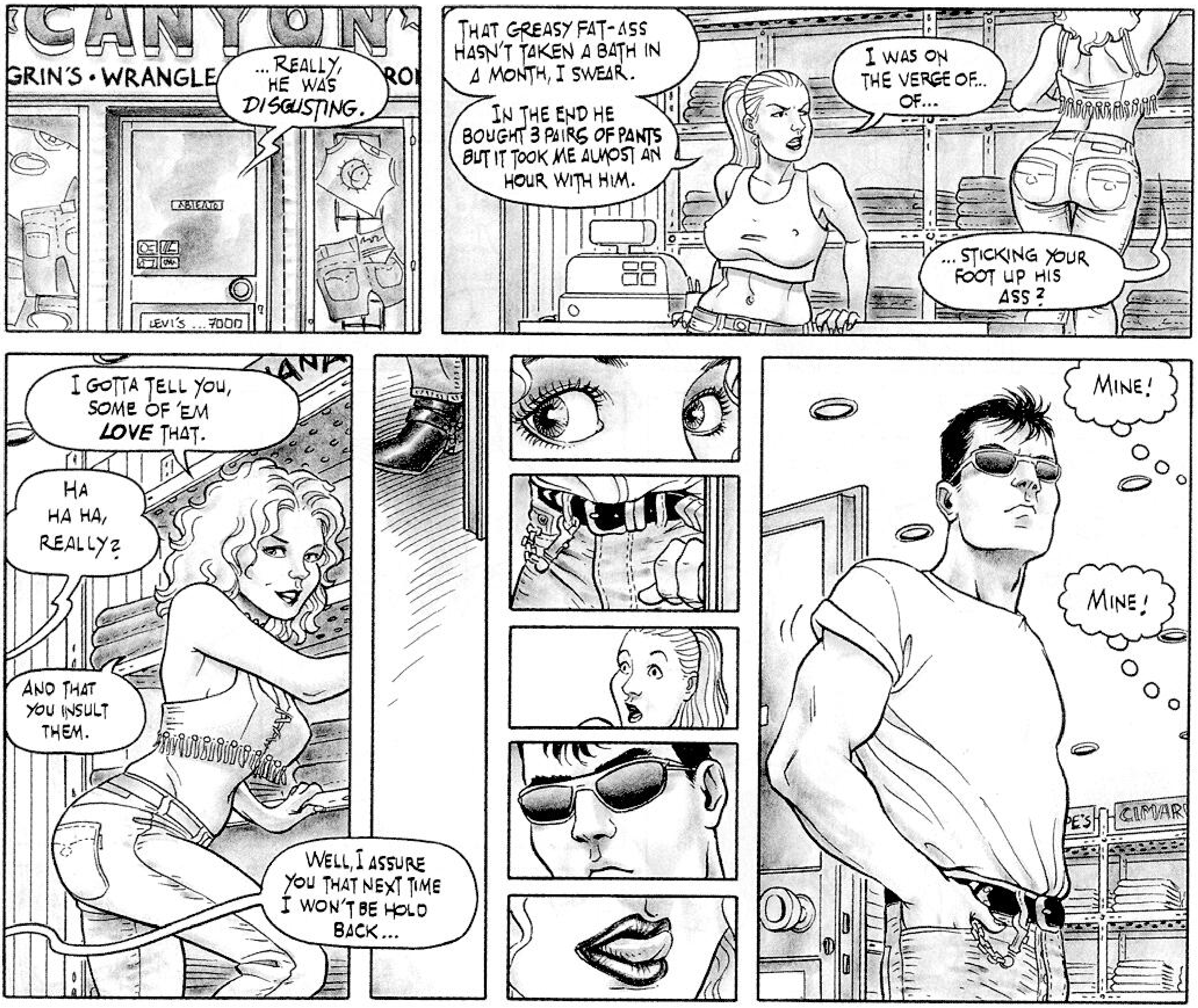
-We can get at least twenty videos for the Internet out of that. We're gonna make a fortune.

-Whatever you say. She let me fuck her in the ass so I wouldn't tell.

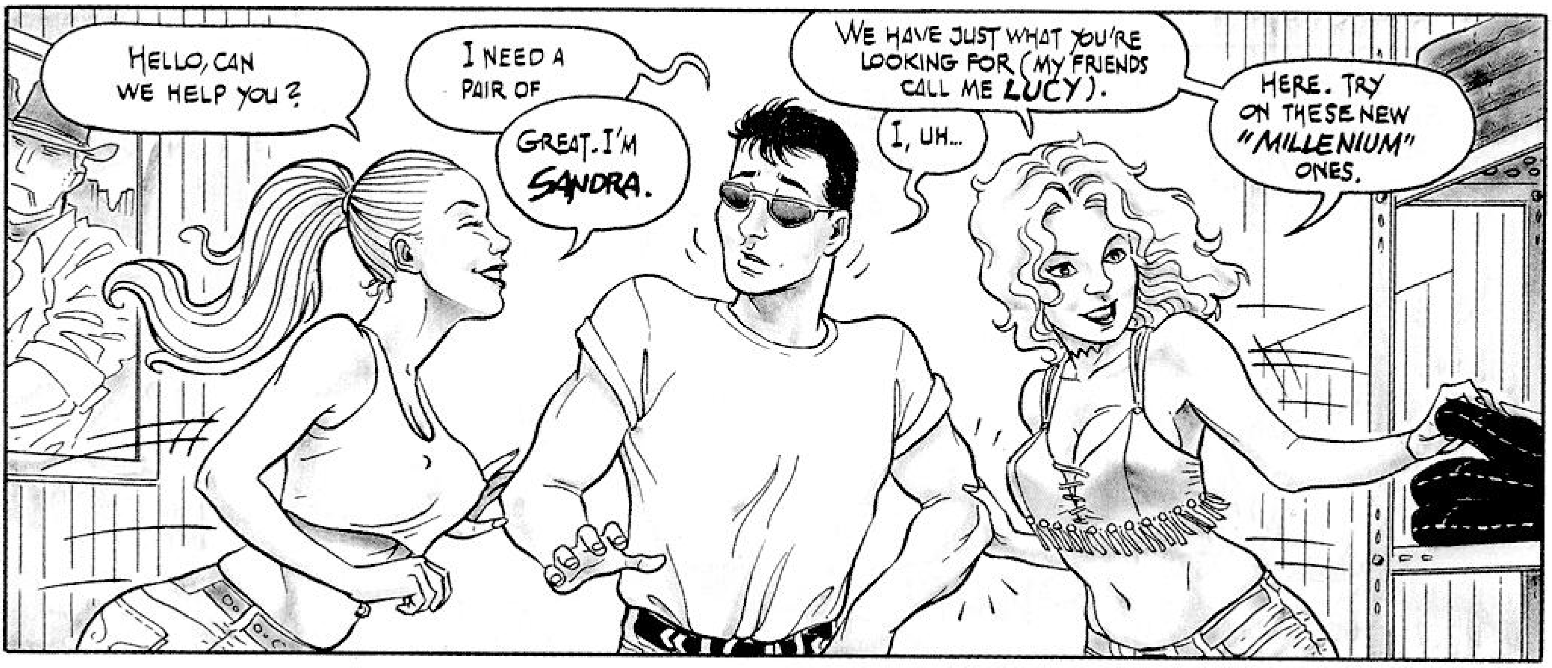
-So you wouldn't tell what?

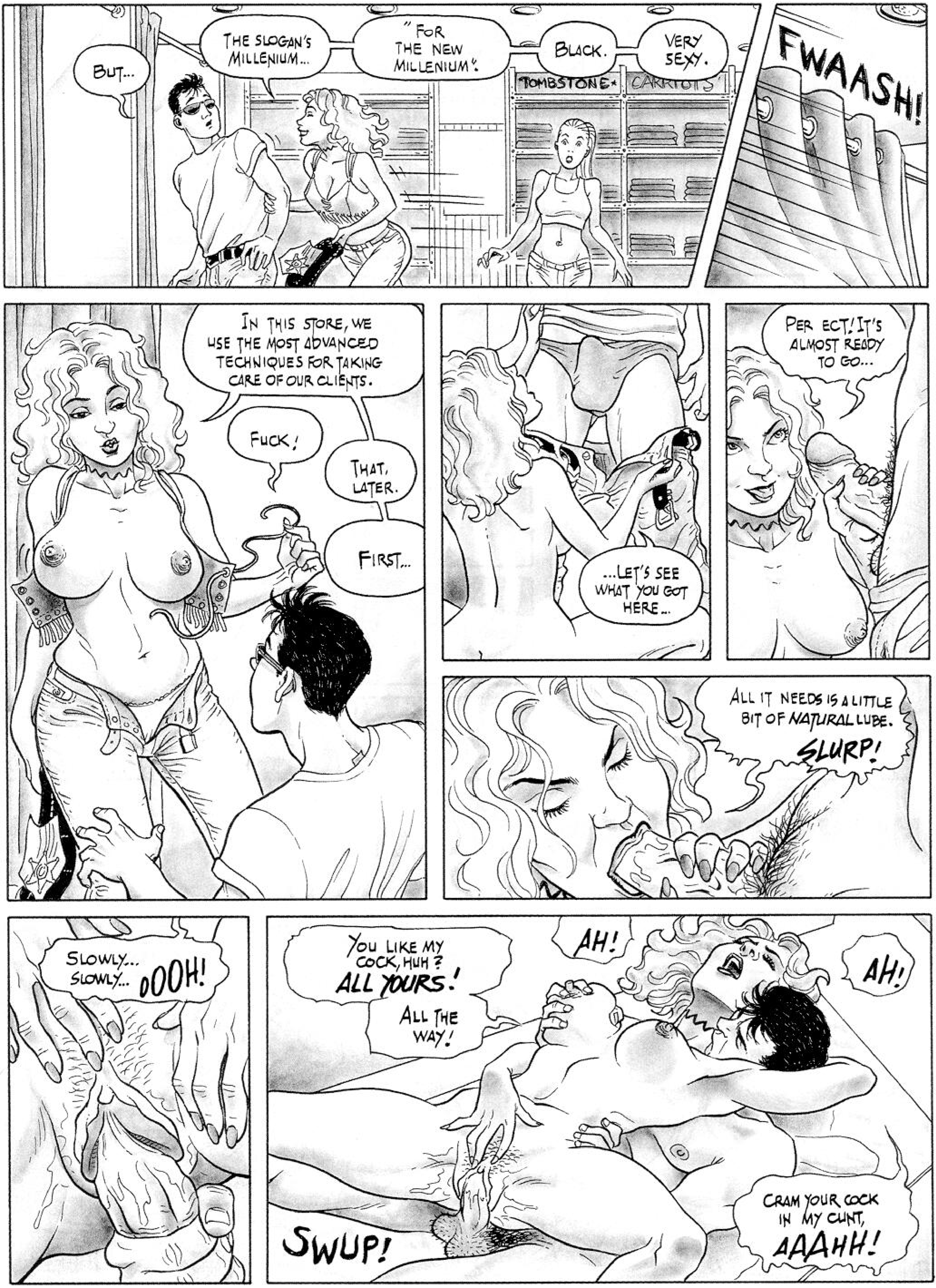
-What do you think? Virgen smirgen bullshit, man.

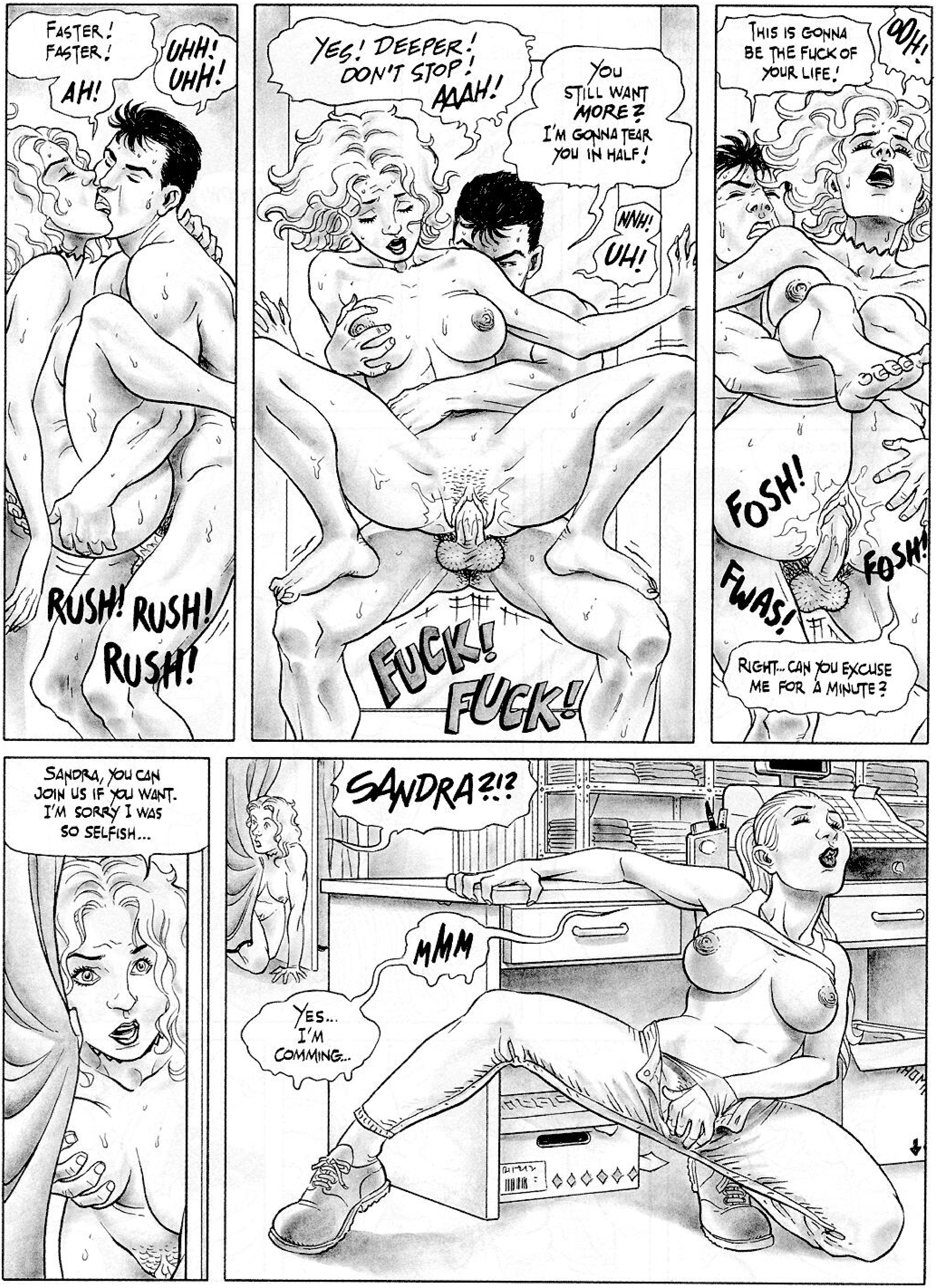
-Oh –he seemed truly disillusioned.

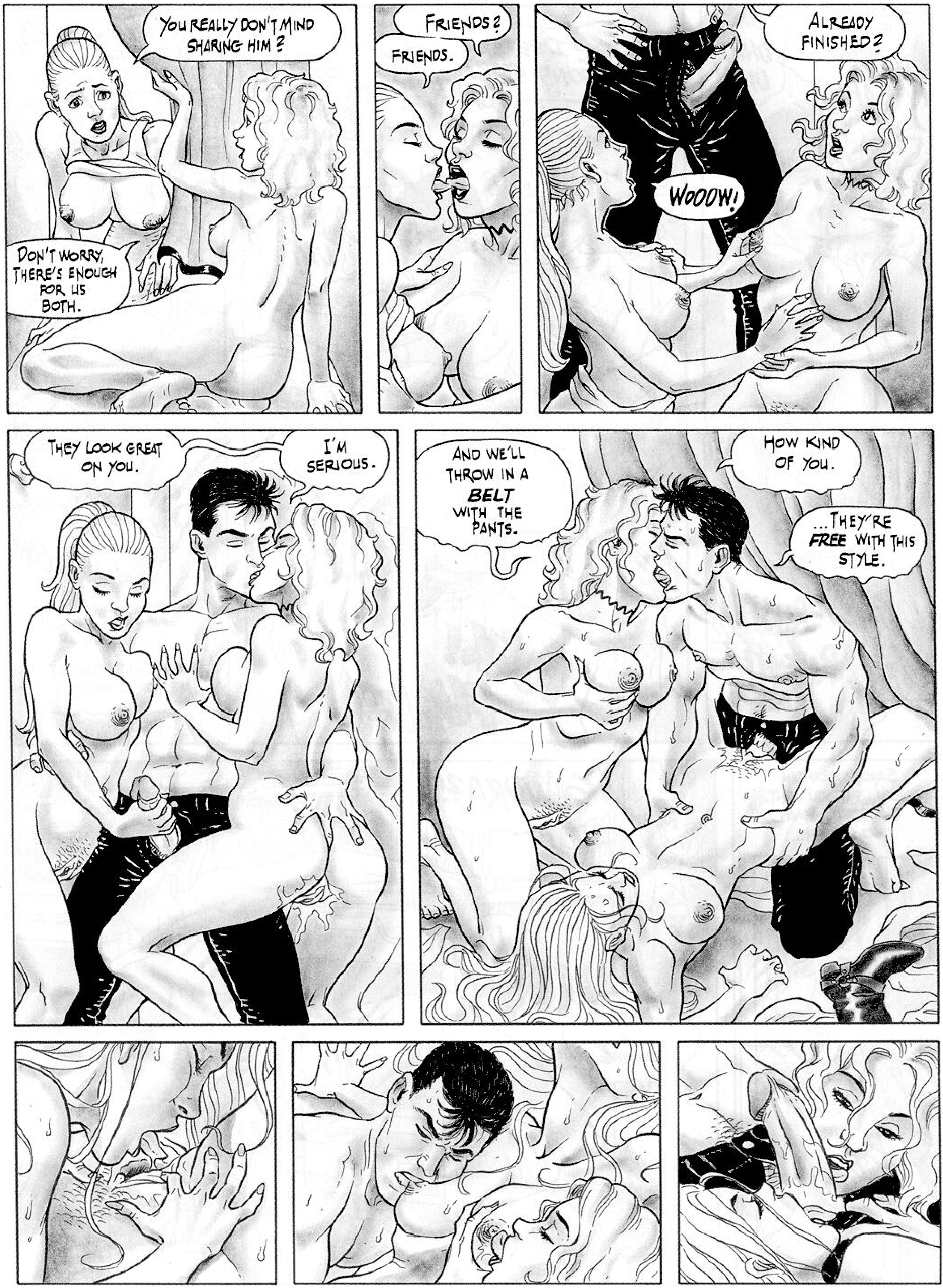

CANYON
GRIN'S • WRANGLE RO
...REALLY, HE WAS DISGUSTING.
ABIERTO
LEVI'S ...7000
THAT GREASY FAT-ASS HASN'T TAKEN A BATH IN A MONTH, I SWEAR.
IN THE END HE BOUGHT 3 PAIRS OF PANTS BUT IT TOOK ME ALMOST AN HOUR WITH HIM.
I WAS ON THE VERGE OF... OF...
...STICKING YOUR FOOT UP HIS ASS?
I GOTTA TELL YOU, SOME OF 'EM LOVE THAT.
HA HA HA, REALLY?
AND THAT YOU INSULT THEM.
WELL, I ASSURE YOU THAT NEXT TIME I WON'T BE HOLD BACK...
MINE!
MINE!
PE'S
CIMAR

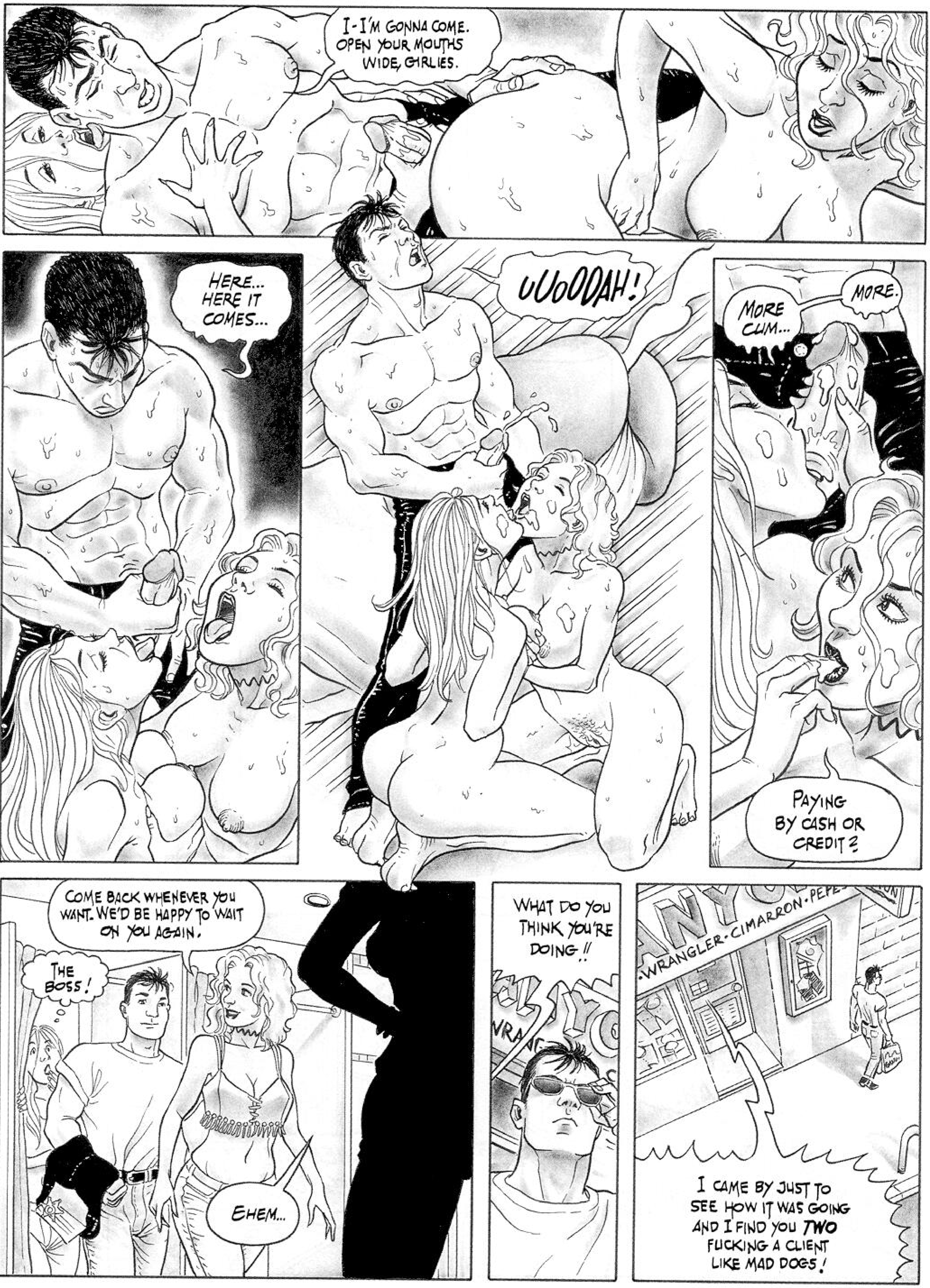
NOW THAT´S SERVICE • *by Alvaro*

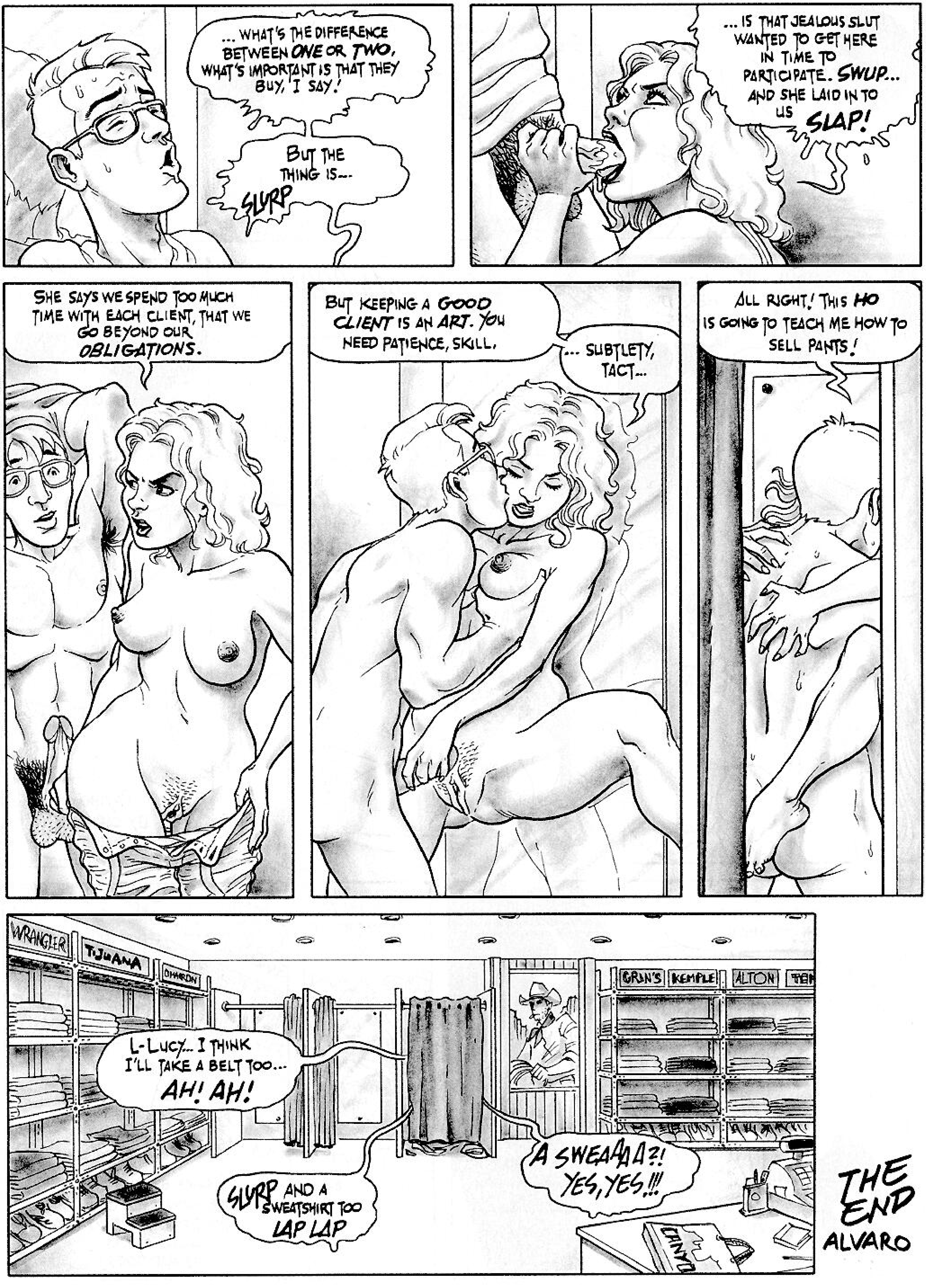

HELLO, CAN WE HELP YOU?
I NEED A PAIR OF
GREAT. I'M SANDRA.
WE HAVE JUST WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR (MY FRIENDS CALL ME LUCY).
I, UH...
HERE. TRY ON THESE NEW "MILLENIUM" ONES.


BUT...
THE SLOGAN'S MILLENIUM...
"FOR THE NEW MILLENIUM".
BLACK.
VERY SEXY.
TOMBSTONE★ CARROTS
FWAASH!
IN THIS STORE, WE USE THE MOST ADVANCED TECHNIQUES FOR TAKING CARE OF OUR CLIENTS.
FUCK!
THAT, LATER.
FIRST...
...LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT HERE...
PER ECT! IT'S ALMOST READY TO GO...
ALL IT NEEDS IS A LITTLE BIT OF NATURAL LUBE.
SLURP!
SLOWLY... SLOWLY... oOOH!
YOU LIKE MY COCK, HUH? ALL YOURS!
ALL THE WAY!
AH!
AH!
SWUP!
CRAM YOUR COCK IN MY CUNT, AAAHH!


FASTER! FASTER! AH!
UHH! UHH!
RUSH! RUSH! RUSH!
YES! DEEPER! DON'T STOP! AAAH!
YOU STILL WANT MORE? I'M GONNA TEAR YOU IN HALF!
NNH! UH!
FUCK! FUCK!
THIS IS GONNA BE THE FUCK OF YOUR LIFE!
OOH!
FOSH!
FOSH!
FWAS!
RIGHT... CAN YOU EXCUSE ME FOR A MINUTE?
SANDRA, YOU CAN JOIN US IF YOU WANT. I'M SORRY I WAS SO SELFISH...
SANDRA?!?
MMM
YES... I'M COMMING...


YOU REALLY DON'T MIND SHARING HIM?
DON'T WORRY, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR US BOTH.
FRIENDS?
FRIENDS.
ALREADY FINISHED?
WOOOW!
THEY LOOK GREAT ON YOU.
I'M SERIOUS.
AND WE'LL THROW IN A **BELT** WITH THE PANTS.
HOW KIND OF YOU.
...THEY'RE **FREE** WITH THIS STYLE.


I-I'M GONNA COME. OPEN YOUR MOUTHS WIDE, GIRLIES.
HERE... HERE IT COMES...
UUOODAH!
MORE CUM...
MORE.
PAYING BY CASH OR CREDIT?
COME BACK WHENEVER YOU WANT. WE'D BE HAPPY TO WAIT ON YOU AGAIN.
THE BOSS!
EHEM...
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!!
.WRANGLER·CIMARRON·PEPE
I CAME BY JUST TO SEE HOW IT WAS GOING AND I FIND YOU TWO FUCKING A CLIENT LIKE MAD DOGS!


... WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ONE OR TWO, WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT THEY BUY, I SAY!
BUT THE THING IS...
SLURP
... IS THAT JEALOUS SLUT WANTED TO GET HERE IN TIME TO PARTICIPATE.. SWUP... AND SHE LAID IN TO US
SLAP!
SHE SAYS WE SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WITH EACH CLIENT, THAT WE GO BEYOND OUR OBLIGATIONS.
BUT KEEPING A GOOD CLIENT IS AN ART. YOU NEED PATIENCE, SKILL,
... SUBTLETY, TACT...
ALL RIGHT! THIS HO IS GOING TO TEACH ME HOW TO SELL PANTS!
WRANGLER
TIJUANA
DHARON
GRIN'S
KEMPLE
ALTON
L-LUCY... I THINK I'LL TAKE A BELT TOO... AH! AH!
SLURP AND A SWEATSHIRT TOO LAP LAP
A SWEAAAAA?! YES, YES!!!
THE END
ALVARO

Susi Glamour

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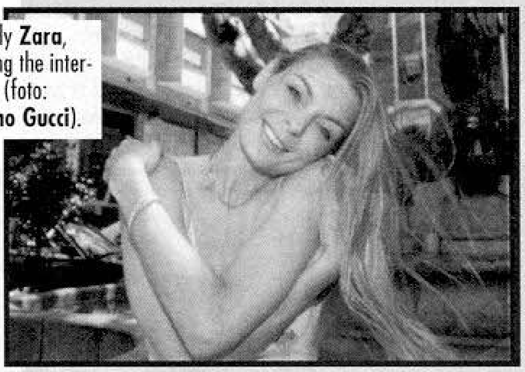


ely **Zara**,
ing the inter-
w (foto:
uno Gucci).

The return of the fiery Dutch goddess

ZARA WHITES

One of the best bits of news in 2001 was the famous return of the legendary **Zara Whites**. At the age of 33 and after seven years of professional retirement, the Dutch actress shot *La Dresseuse* and *Divina*, two very exciting European porn super-productions that we'll be able to see here soon. **Zara** continues to show off her tremendous sophistication and elegance in each and every one of her scenes, although right now she's still not screwing guys yet: she limits her self to playing with girls.

For those who don't already know, **Zara Whites** was born in Rotterdam (Holland) in 1968, and her real name is **Amy Kooiman**. When she was game to accept an offer from John Stagliano to debut in pornographic films, her mother congratulated her for her bravery. That video was called ***Buttman´s Ultimate Workout*** (1990), and more than ten years later, it's considered one of the great classics of American porn of the 90's.

Later, while working in Europe, **Zara** decided to convert herself into the queen of American porn. She starred for directors such as **Anthony Spinelli**, **F. J. Lincoln**, **Henry Pachard** and **Andrew Blake**, the person who ultimately turned her into a genuine goddess of glamour and explicit sex.

Before retiring in 1993, she acted in more than fifty porn films, some as titillating as ***House of dreams*** (1990), ***Buttman European Vacation*** (1991), ***Object of Desire*** (1991), ***Zara´s Revenge*** (1991), ***Sophisticated Lady*** (1991), ***Butt Freak*** (1992) and many others.

Why did you decide to return to porn?

Because I was presented with an offer I couldn't turn down. I filmed ***La Dresseuse*** and ***Divina*** in France, directed without money being an object by two of the best European directors out there: **Alain Payet** and **Mario Salieri**. They're films with detailed stories, beautiful locations, very good actors...and big budgets. But I returned putting in various conditions in my contract: I won't participate in any sexually explicit parts with male actors. I'm limited to making love with other girls.

And why is that?

Because I'm happily married. I'm in love with my husband and I don't want to fuck any other guy, not even in porn movies.

How's your son?

Stupendous... I feel proud to do what I do, and if tomorrow my son wanted to be a porn actor, I would help him in any way I could. When I started in porn, in 1990, that's what my mom said after I filmed my first film here, in the United States. She reacted very well: she told me she'd always be by my side. That helped me so much.

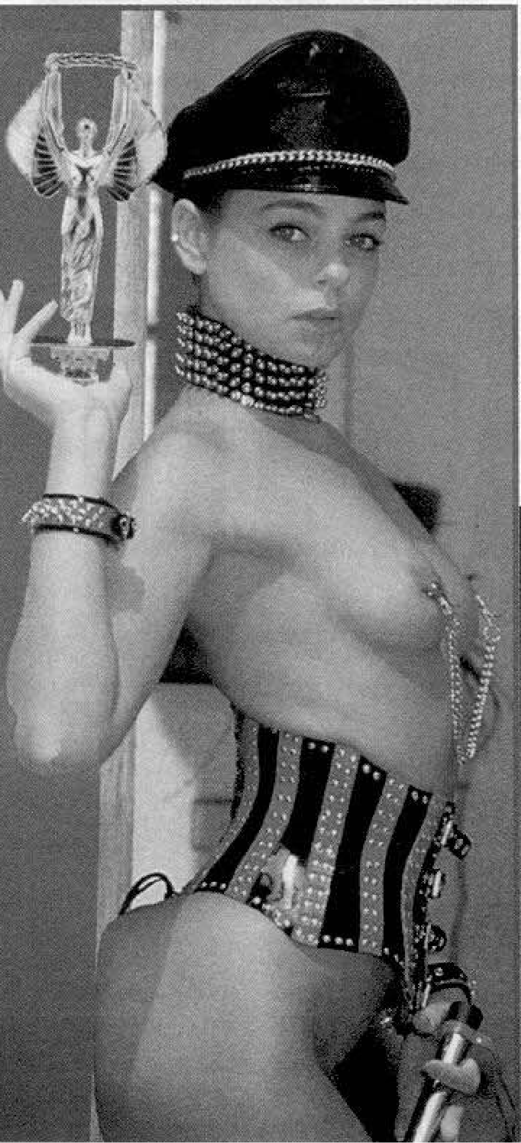
THE AMERICAN QUEEN

-After triumphing in European porn, you decided to come to the United States. How was the experience?

It was fantastic. I started making tons of money. I had the great luck of working for directors as prestigious as **Andrew Blake**, the person who shot me the most beautiful ever. All the actresses who work with him are gorgeous and spectacular, and he makes them even more beautiful. He is a director with a very sexy style, nothing trashy. He was a photographer for several very elegant erotic magazines, and the look of his films is like the magazines, but a hardcore version. Some of my best and most sensual films are ones I've acted in for him.

Do you have a favorite

> *"In the United States, porn is a big industry, very professional. Europe is very different: I've arrived for work on films where there wasn't even a bathroom for me to clean up in".*



Gorgeous and very glamorous: **Andrew Blake**'s muse

The Dutch queen of X, one of American fans' favorites.

film?

House of Dreams and *Secrets*, both by **Blake**. I shot them in 1990.

Another director you've worked with is John Stagliano...

Yes, we became friends. He's a genius, and all of his videos have a very fresh look. It was fun to work with him. One of my best scenes, an anal penetration with **Rocco Siffredi**, was shot by him.

Now that you're back, will you film anything here?

Unfortunately, I don't think so. I suppose I'll act in two or three more movies in Europe and later I'll retire for good.

What's the difference between American and European porn?

More than anything, the way you work. In the United States, you take it as a big industry and take care of even the smallest detail: there's direct sound during the shooting, they use the same kind of cameras that they do in the "conventional" Hollywood films, you work more calmly... Europe is another thing. I've gone to work on films where there wasn't even a bathroom for the actresses to clean up in. On the other hand, North American films are less strong on the sexual level than European ones. I like that more, and it's a fact that here I've shot many anal scenes.

What can you tell us about the porn you've shot in Europe?

The ones I like the most are the ones I shot in France. For example, ***Rêves de Cuir***, that has very modern feel, **Andrew Blake** style, and has some really exciting sex scenes. I also shot several films for director **Mario Salieri**, which are considered classics today and have made me very popular among the fans.

-Out of curiosity, why did you decide to become a porn actress?

Well why not? I came to the United States to work as a model for erotic publications and then they suggested that I shoot a porn film. I'm a very curious person and I didn't think twice.

-You never thought you were getting into a dirty business?

No, and I don't think so now. It was just a try and I liked it.

-What is the porn business like on the inside?

Depends on the people you meet up with. For me, in the United States, I loved working because it seemed like I was shooting a conventional movie. Everything was very professional. In Europe, it was different, much harder: there weren't any normal working hours, and we'd start in the morning and finish the next morning.

PORN IS A MAN THING

-Why did you decide to retire from porn in 1993, right when you were a big star?

Because I received a television offer to star in an erotic series in France. I kind of did it as a lark, because I'd dedicated two years already to porn, and I was a little tired. When it was over, other things came up, and I left X cinema.

-Have you ever wanted to be an actress in conventional cinema?

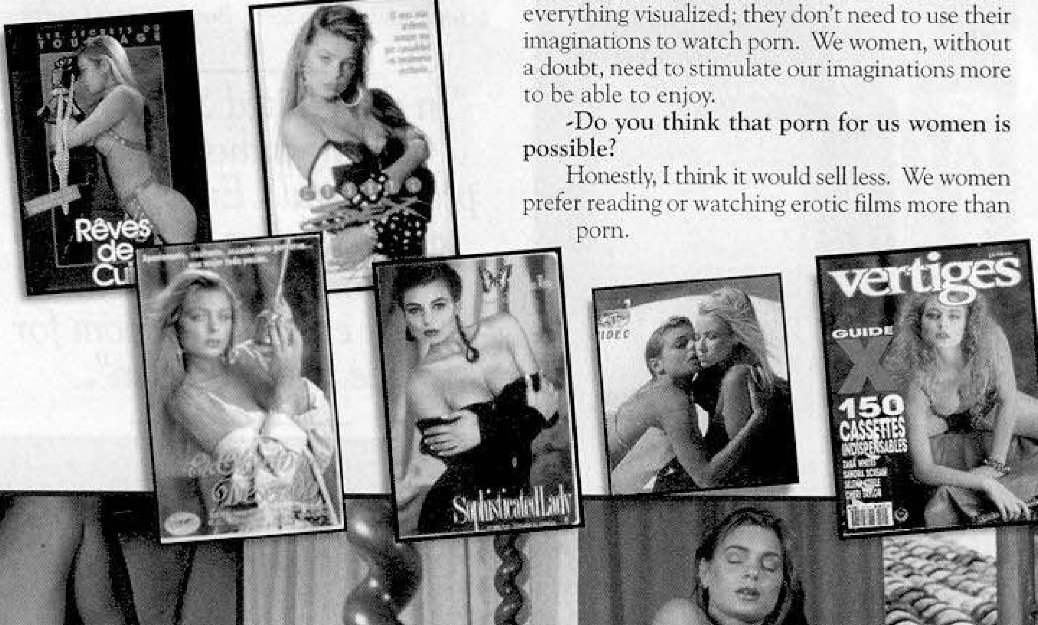
Well, inside I am. The only problem is that people tell you in the beginning that they want you to act in a film; when they know you've done porn, they tell you that wouldn't give you a good image. And that really bothers me.

-Is porn a genre solely for men?

I don't think so, but it's true that men like it more than women. Men like to have everything visualized; they don't need to use their imaginations to watch porn. We women, without a doubt, need to stimulate our imaginations more to be able to enjoy.

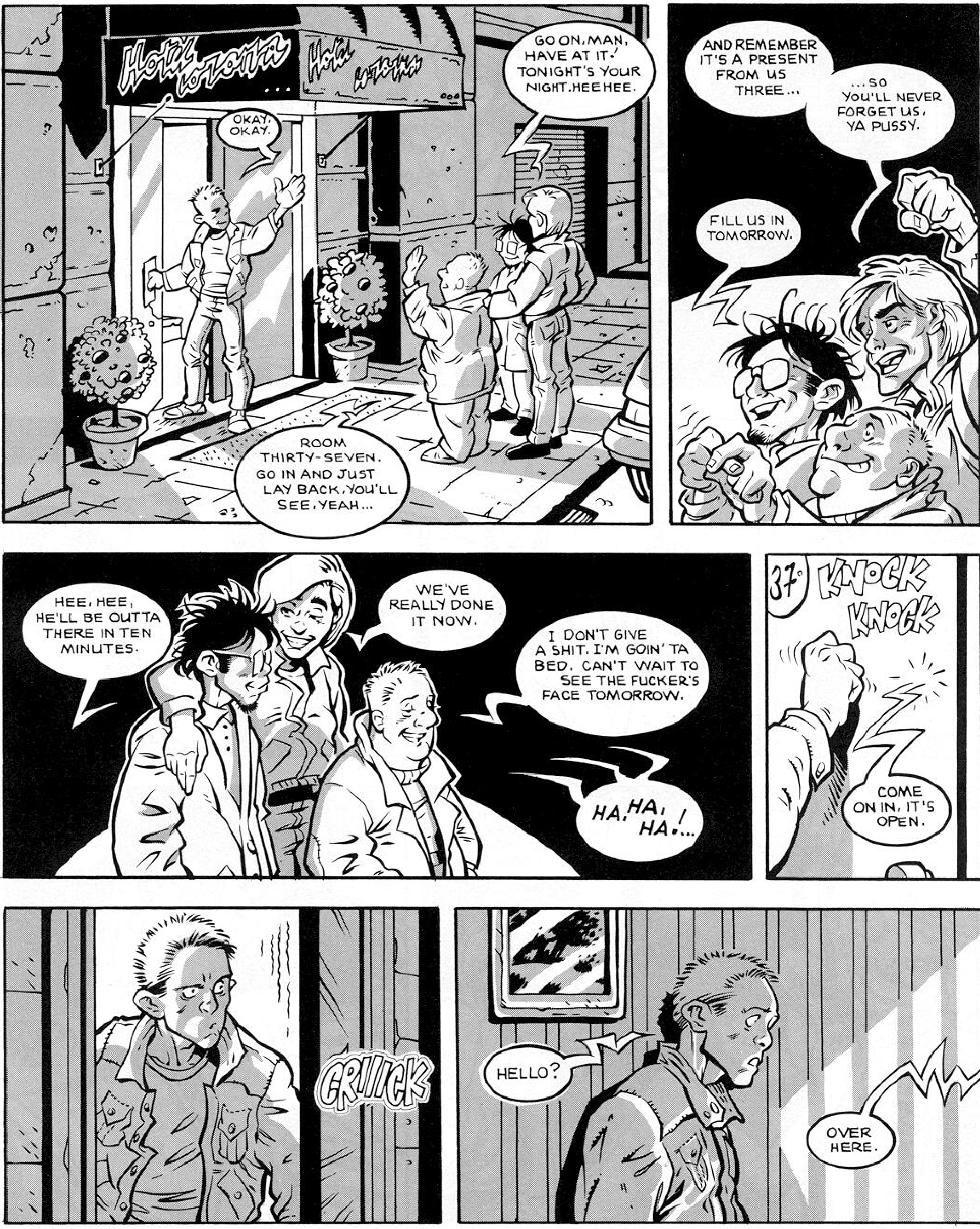
-Do you think that porn for us women is possible?

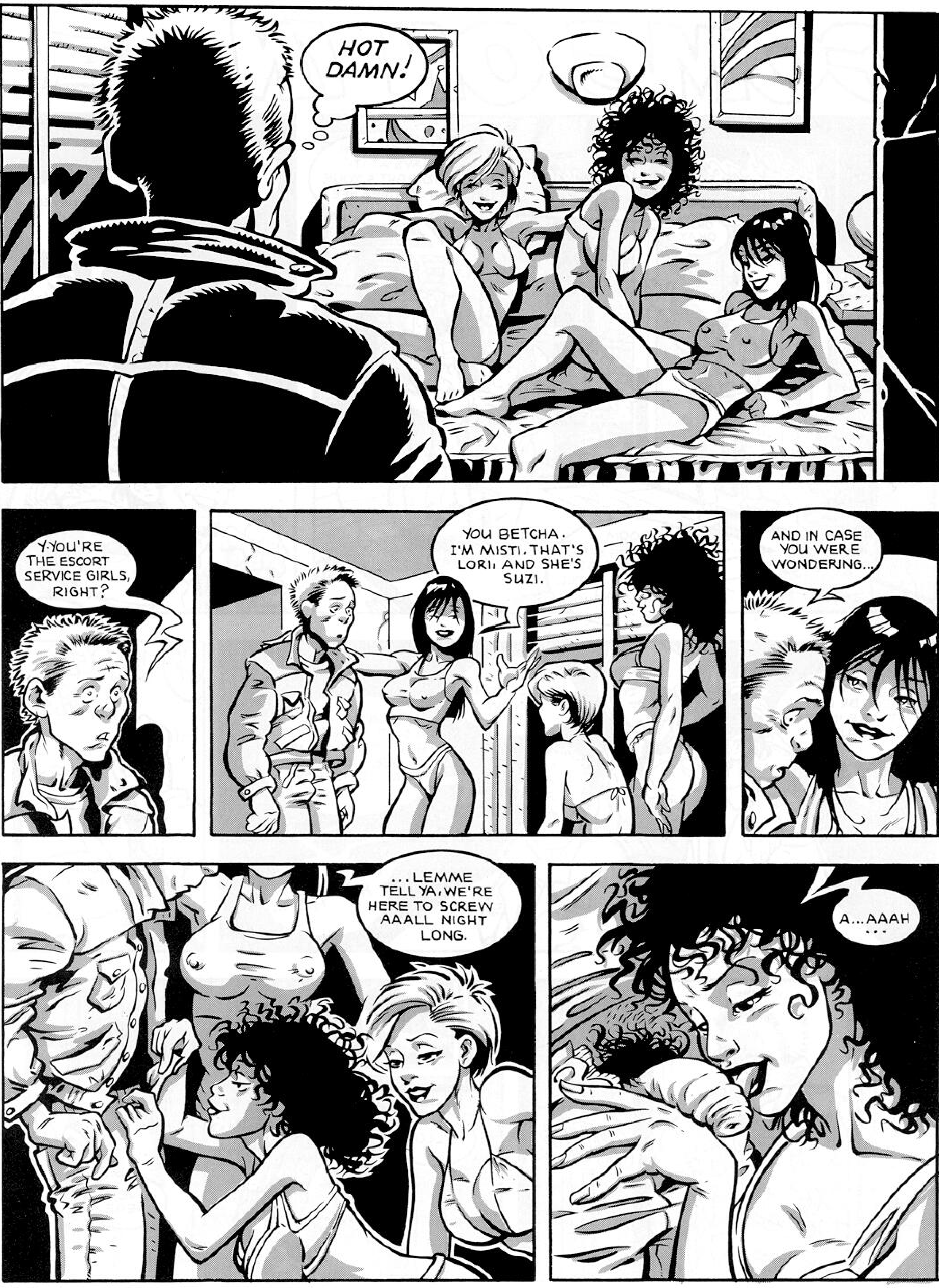
Honestly, I think it would sell less. We women prefer reading or watching erotic films more than porn.

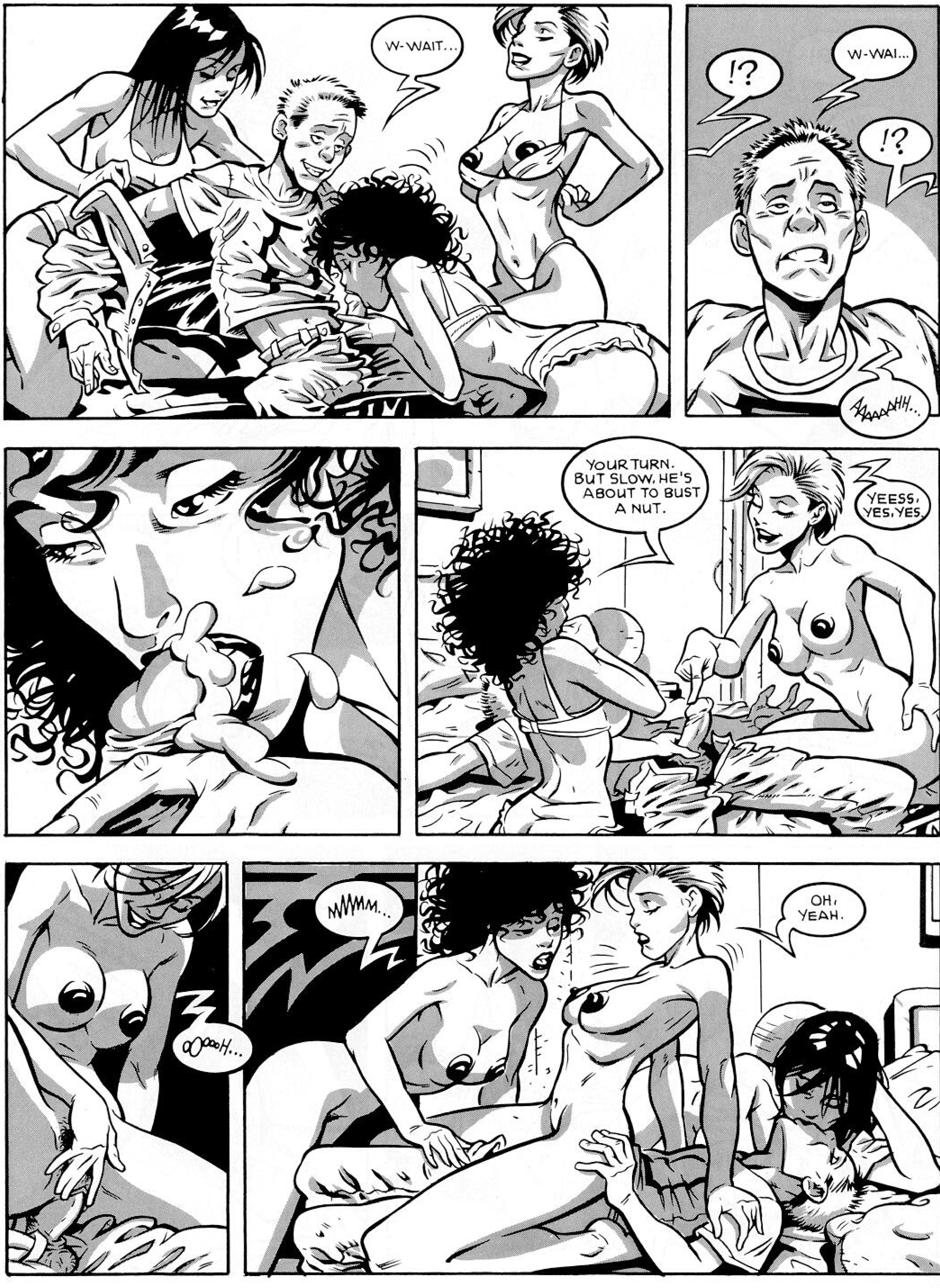


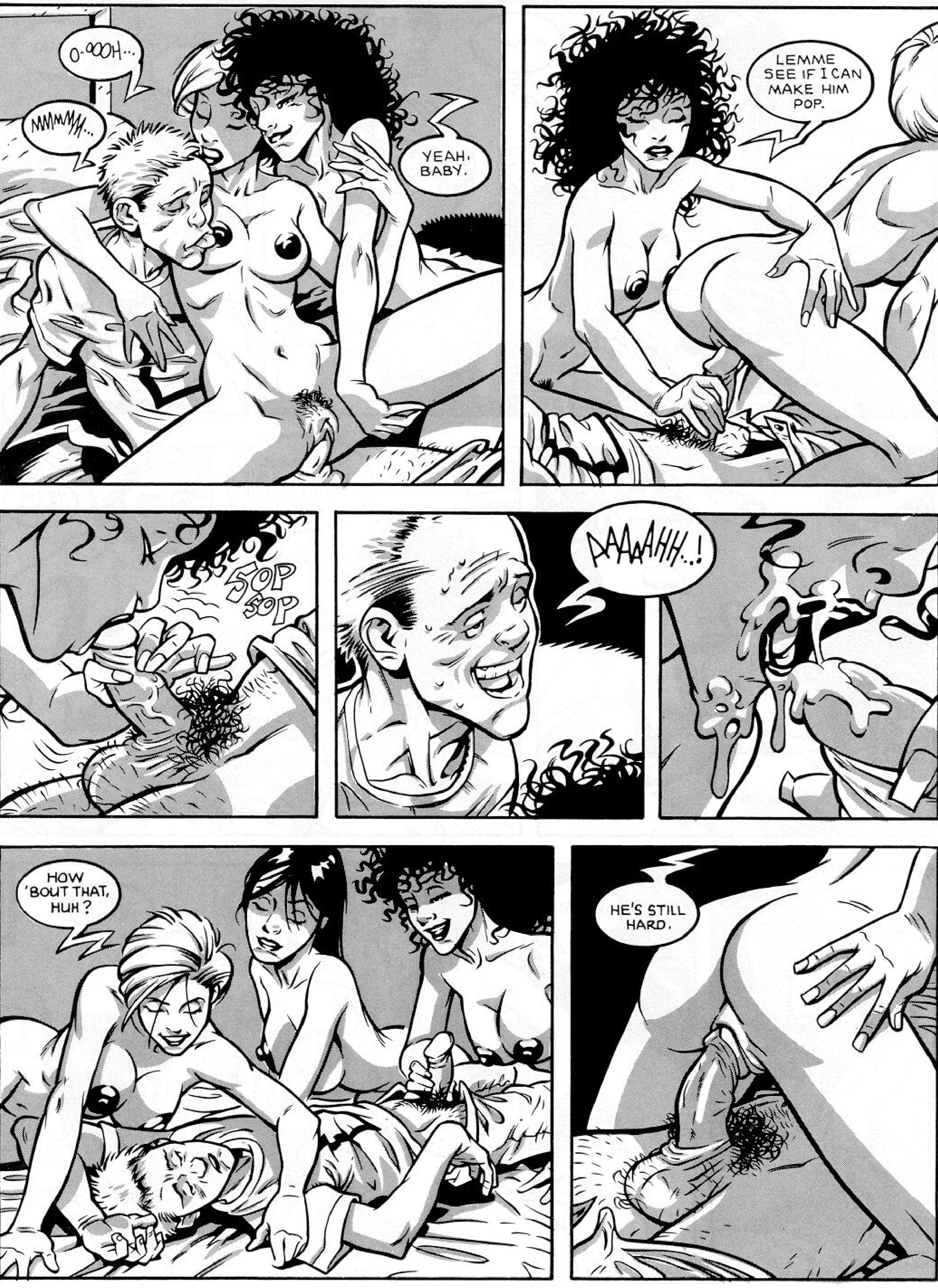
COME ON IN...

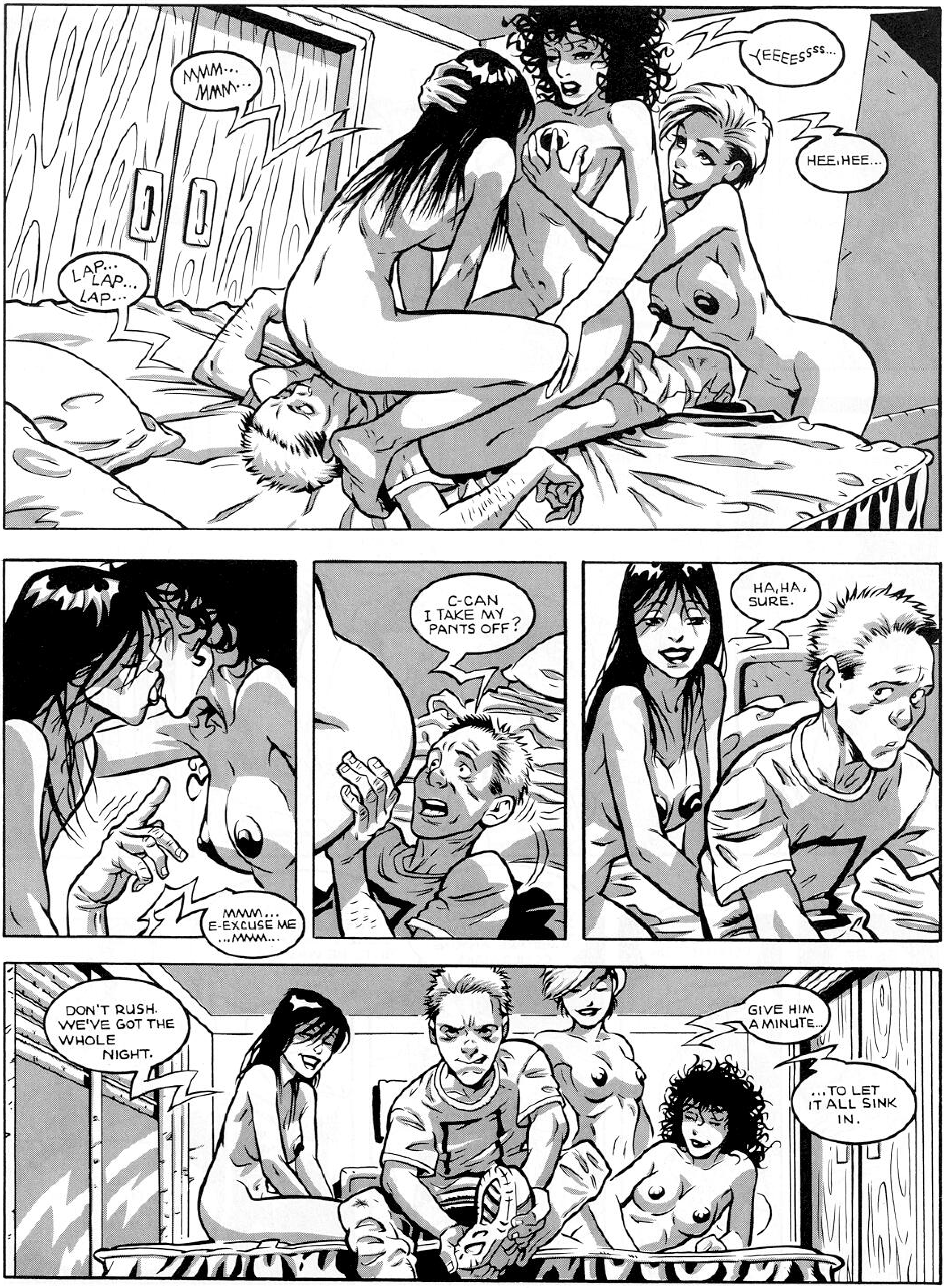
Honey & Bunny.

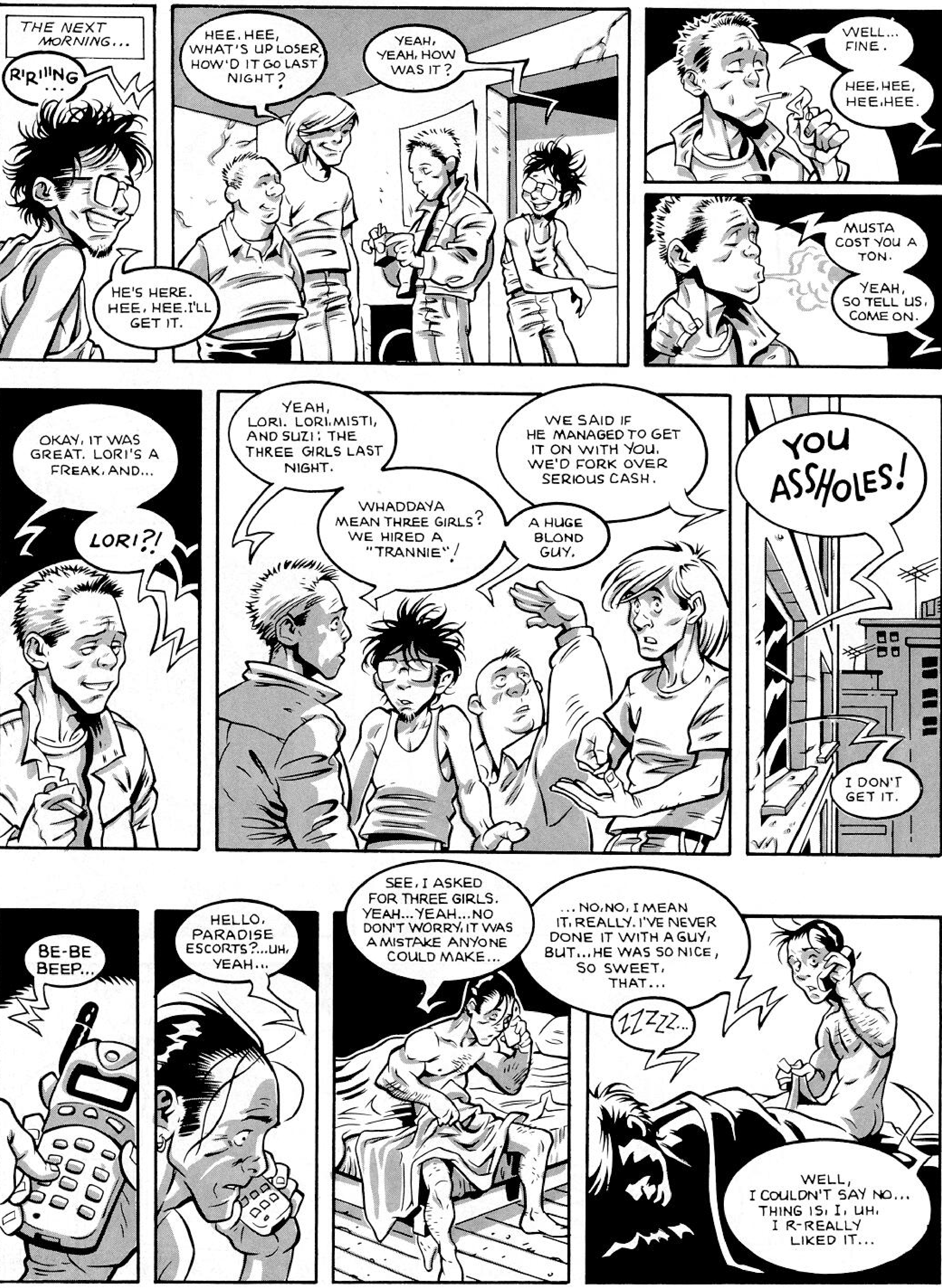

Hotel Corona
Hotel Corona
OKAY. OKAY.
GO ON, MAN, HAVE AT IT! TONIGHT'S YOUR NIGHT. HEE HEE.
ROOM THIRTY-SEVEN. GO IN AND JUST LAY BACK. YOU'LL SEE. YEAH...
AND REMEMBER IT'S A PRESENT FROM US THREE...
...SO YOU'LL NEVER FORGET US, YA PUSSY.
FILL US IN TOMORROW.
HEE, HEE, HE'LL BE OUTTA THERE IN TEN MINUTES.
WE'VE REALLY DONE IT NOW.
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT. I'M GOIN' TA BED. CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE FUCKER'S FACE TOMORROW.
HA, HA, HA!...
37
KNOCK KNOCK
COME ON IN, IT'S OPEN.
CRIIICK
HELLO?
OVER HERE.


HOT DAMN!
Y-YOU'RE THE ESCORT SERVICE GIRLS, RIGHT?
YOU BETCHA. I'M MISTI. THAT'S LORI, AND SHE'S SUZI.
AND IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING...
...LEMME TELL YA, WE'RE HERE TO SCREW AAALL NIGHT LONG.
A...AAAH ...


W-WAIT...
!?
W-WAI...
!?
AAAAAAHH...
YOUR TURN. BUT SLOW. HE'S ABOUT TO BUST A NUT.
YEESS, YES, YES.
OOOOOH...
MMMM...
OH, YEAH.


O-OOOH...
MMMMM...
YEAH, BABY.
LEMME SEE IF I CAN MAKE HIM POP.
A-
SOP SOP
PAAAAHH...!
HOW 'BOUT THAT, HUH?
HE'S STILL HARD.


MMM...
MMM...
YEEEESSSS...
HEE, HEE...
LAP... LAP... LAP...
MMM...
E-EXCUSE ME
...MMM...
C-CAN I TAKE MY PANTS OFF?
HA, HA, SURE.
DON'T RUSH. WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE NIGHT.
GIVE HIM A MINUTE...
...TO LET IT ALL SINK IN.

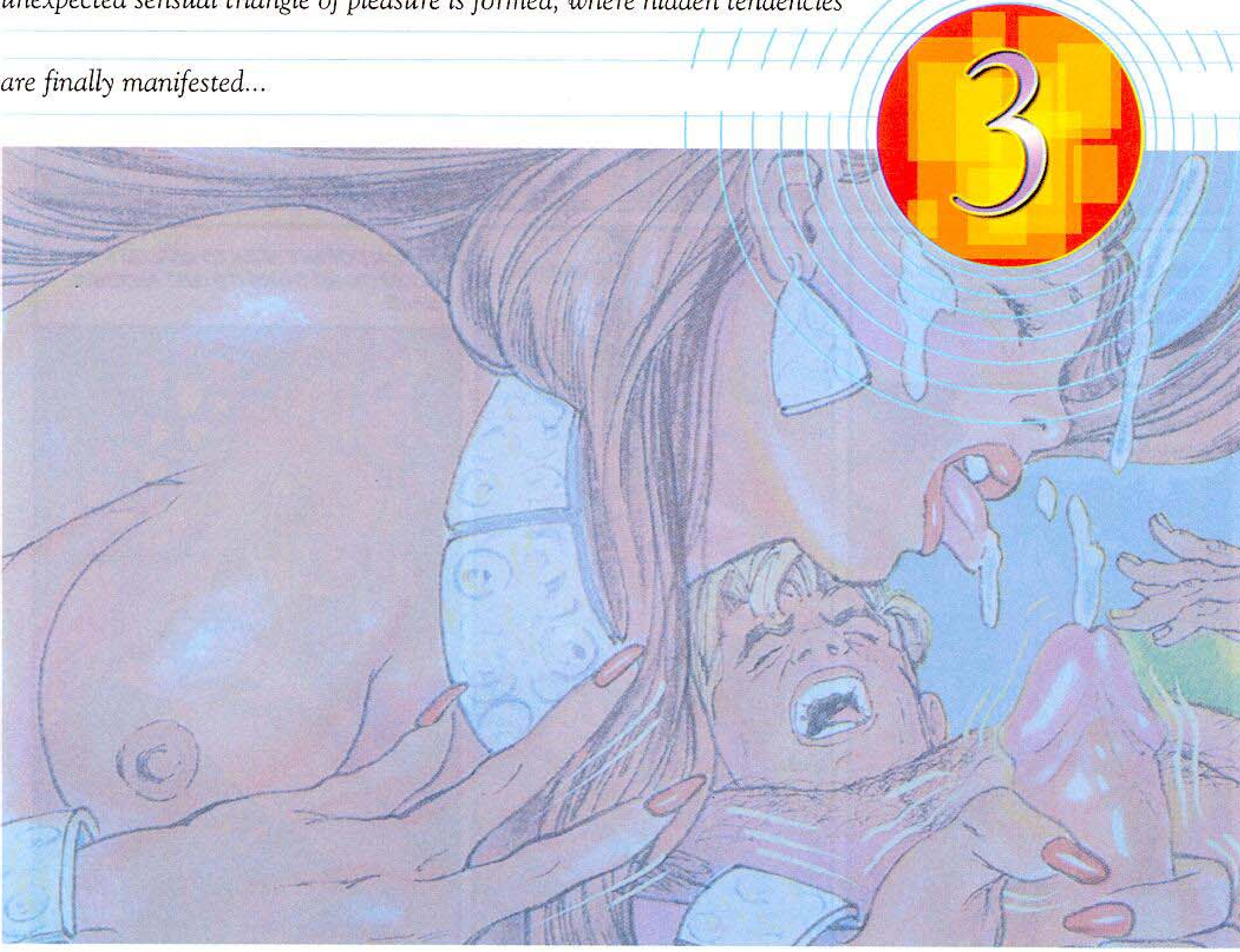

THE NEXT MORNING...
RIRIIING...
HE'S HERE. HEE, HEE. I'LL GET IT.
HEE, HEE, WHAT'S UP LOSER, HOW'D IT GO LAST NIGHT?
YEAH, YEAH, HOW WAS IT?
WELL... FINE.
HEE, HEE, HEE, HEE.
MUSTA COST YOU A TON.
YEAH, SO TELL US, COME ON.
OKAY, IT WAS GREAT. LORI'S A FREAK, AND...
LORI?!
YEAH, LORI. LORI, MISTI, AND SUZI: THE THREE GIRLS LAST NIGHT.
WHADDAYA MEAN THREE GIRLS? WE HIRED A "TRANNIE"!
A HUGE BLOND GUY.
WE SAID IF HE MANAGED TO GET IT ON WITH YOU, WE'D FORK OVER SERIOUS CASH.
YOU ASSHOLES!
I DON'T GET IT.
BE-BE BEEP...
HELLO, PARADISE ESCORTS?...UH, YEAH...
SEE, I ASKED FOR THREE GIRLS. YEAH...YEAH...NO DON'T WORRY, IT WAS A MISTAKE ANYONE COULD MAKE...
...NO, NO, I MEAN IT, REALLY. I'VE NEVER DONE IT WITH A GUY, BUT...HE WAS SO NICE, SO SWEET, THAT...
ZZZZZ...
WELL, I COULDN'T SAY NO... THING IS, I, UH, I R-REALLY LIKED IT...

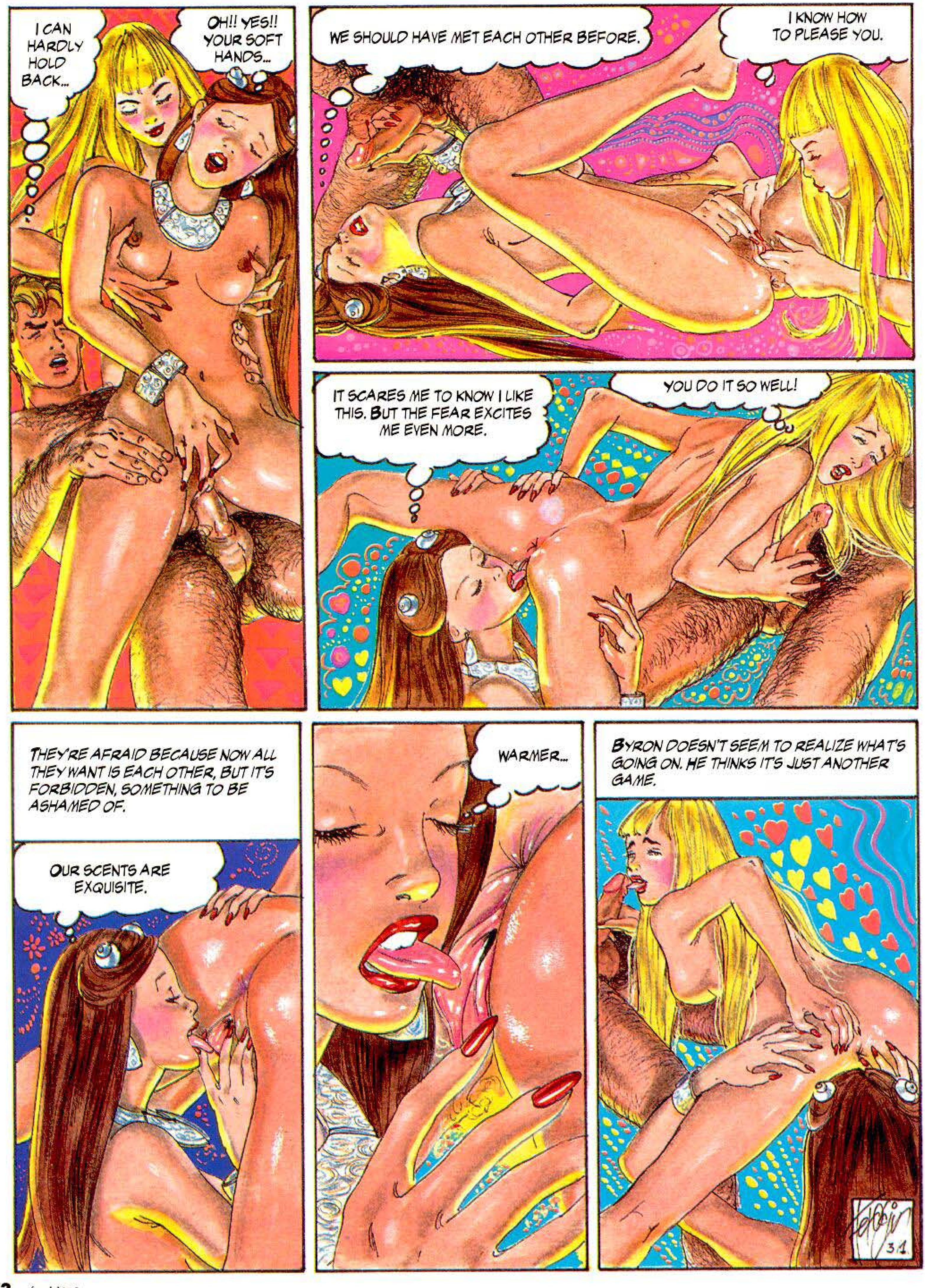
THE EN

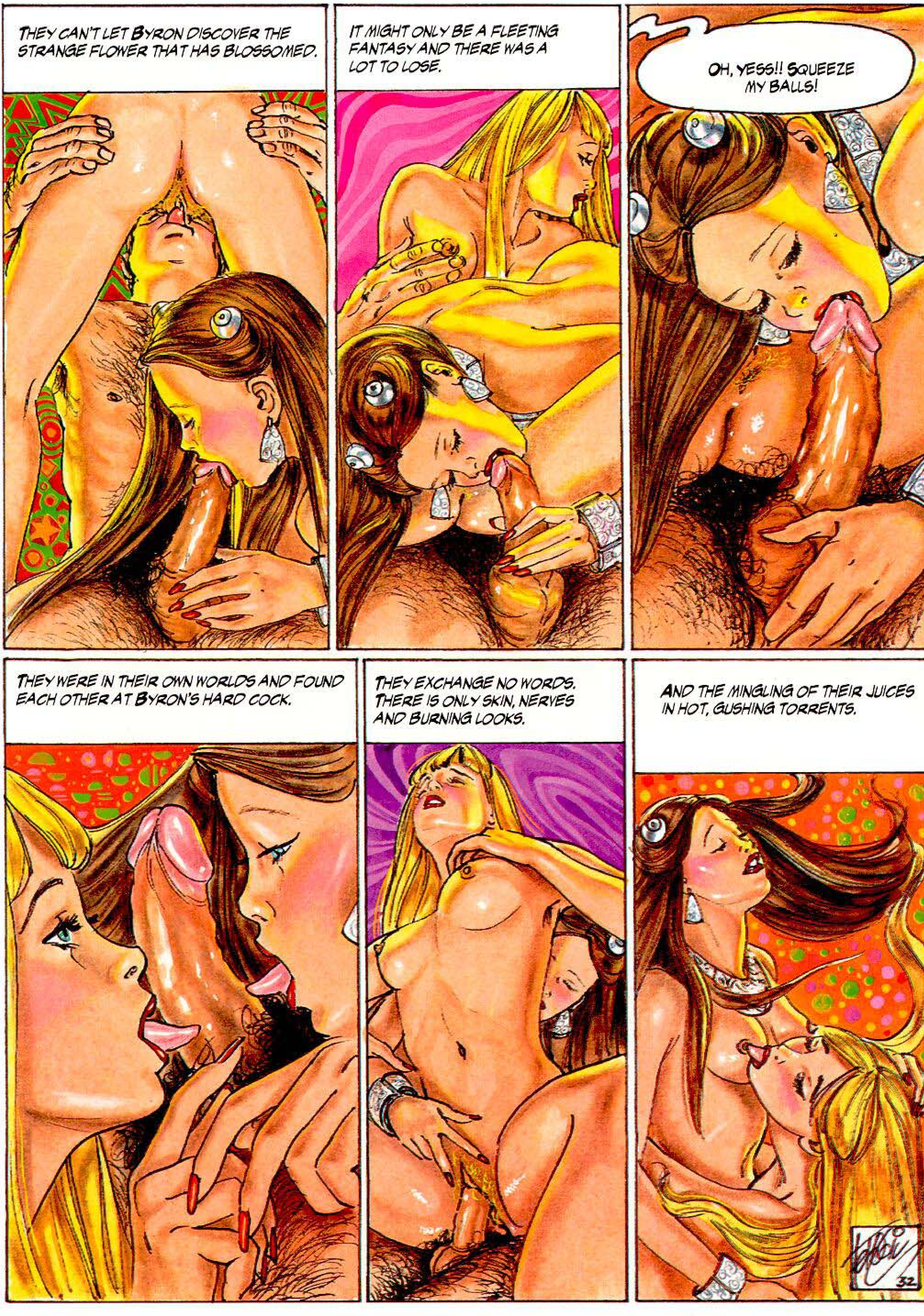
Pearl

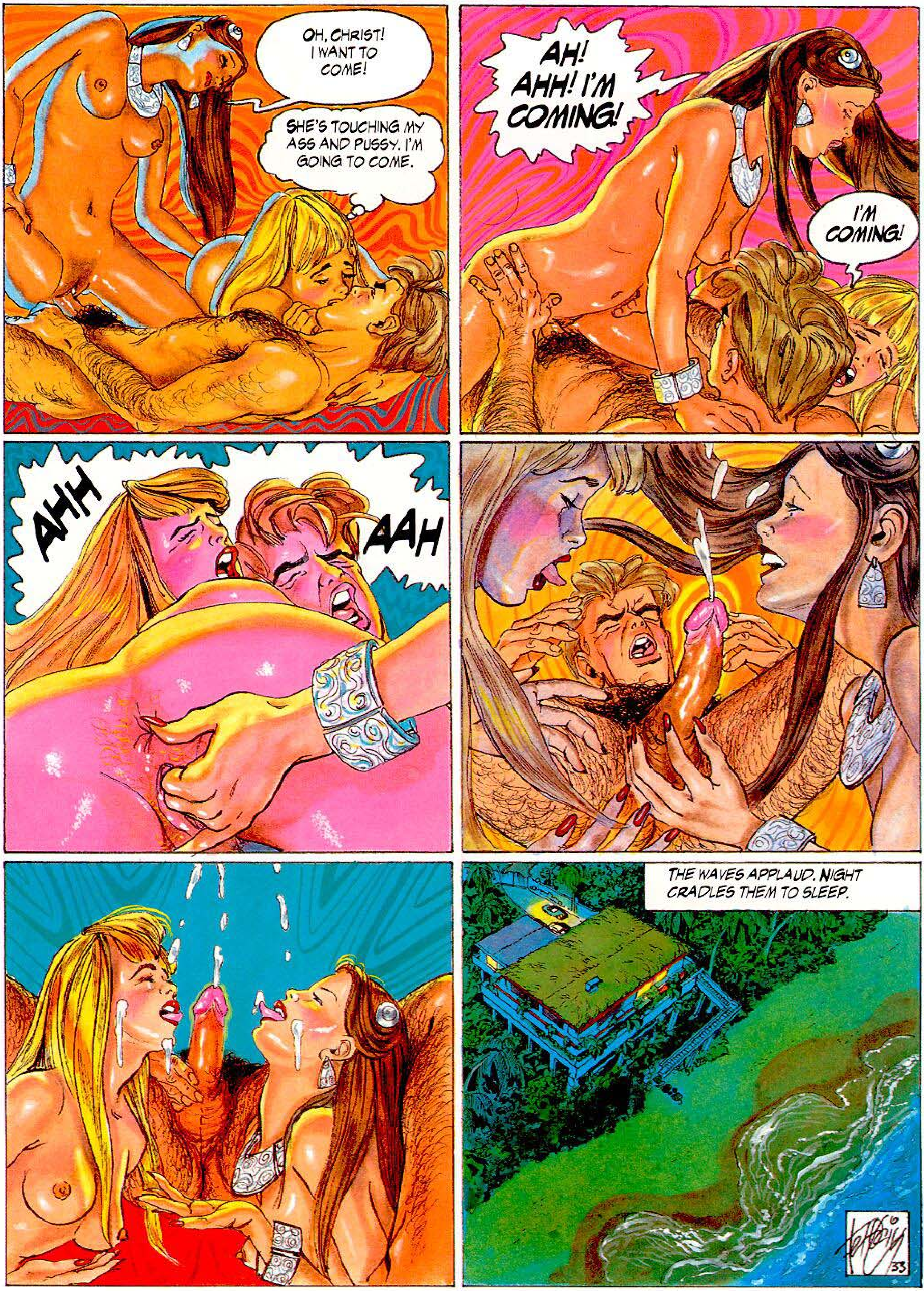
by Ferociu

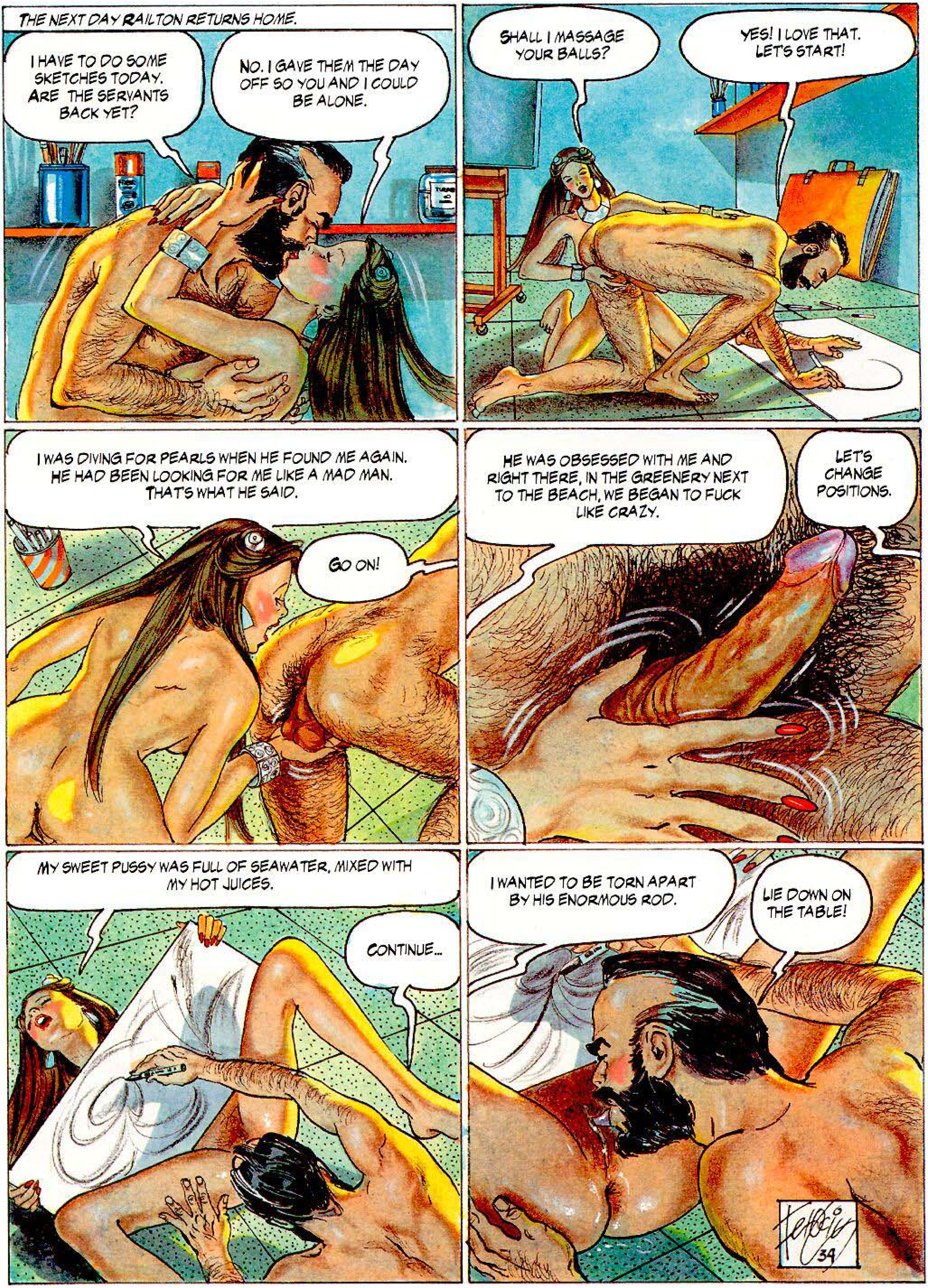
*"***Nacre Point***: a dazzling place where ecstasy emerges from the waves." Two recent acquaintances,* **Byron** *ar* **Pearl***, are experiencing a mutual, irresistible attraction where words are unnecessary. They are neighbors, an while* **Byron** *lives with his girlfriend,* **Deborah***,* **Pearl** *shares an apartment and her erotic fantasies with a hypochondriac painter,* **Railton***. But* **Deborah** *discovers that* **Byron** *is unfaithful to her.* **Luckily***, she also realizes that spying on* **Byron** *and* **Pearl** *fucking gets her tremendously excited. Being a resourceful bitch, she decides to present herself naked before the lovers and join them. And thus, an unexpected sensual triangle of pleasure is formed, where hidden tendencies are finally manifested...*

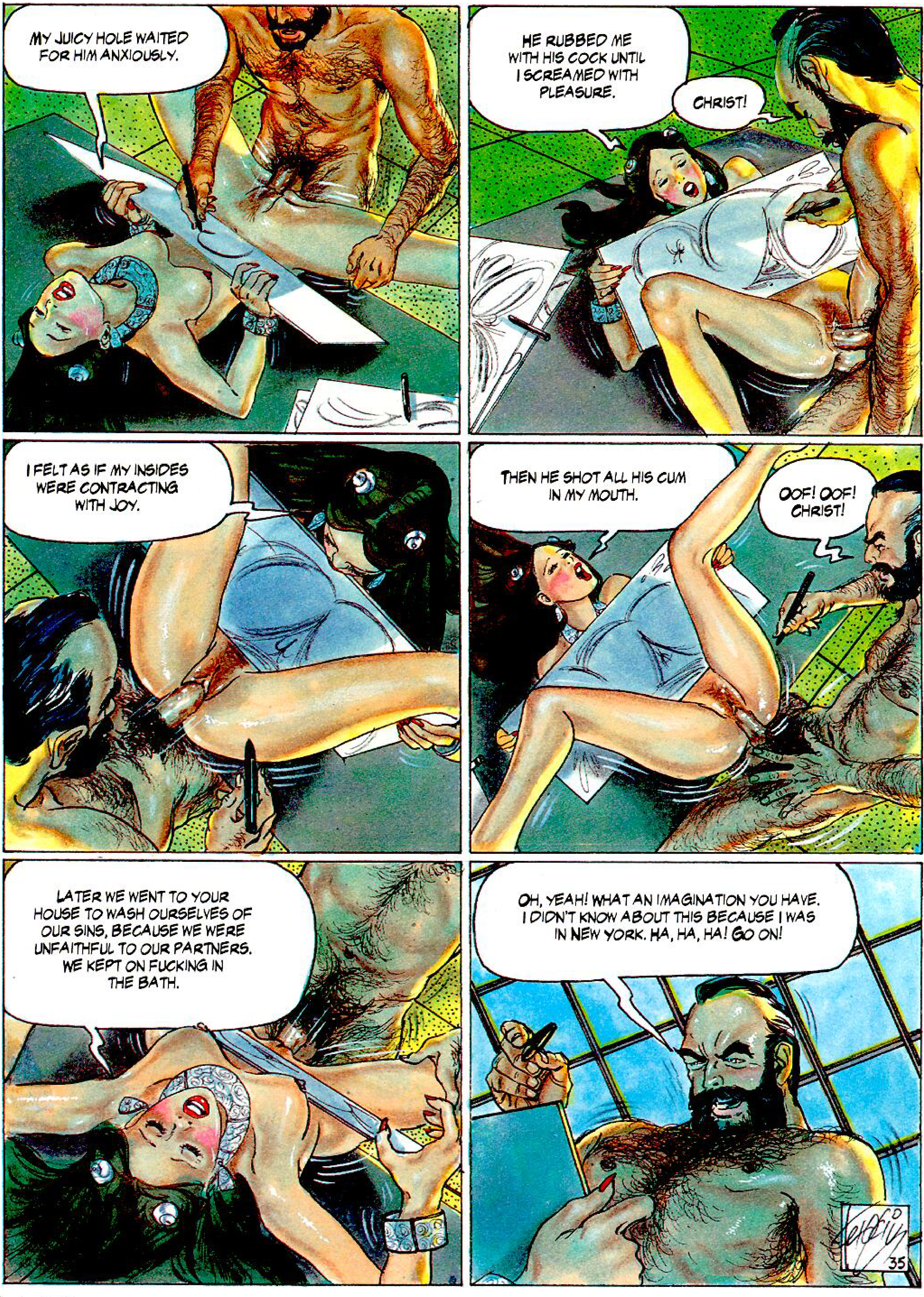


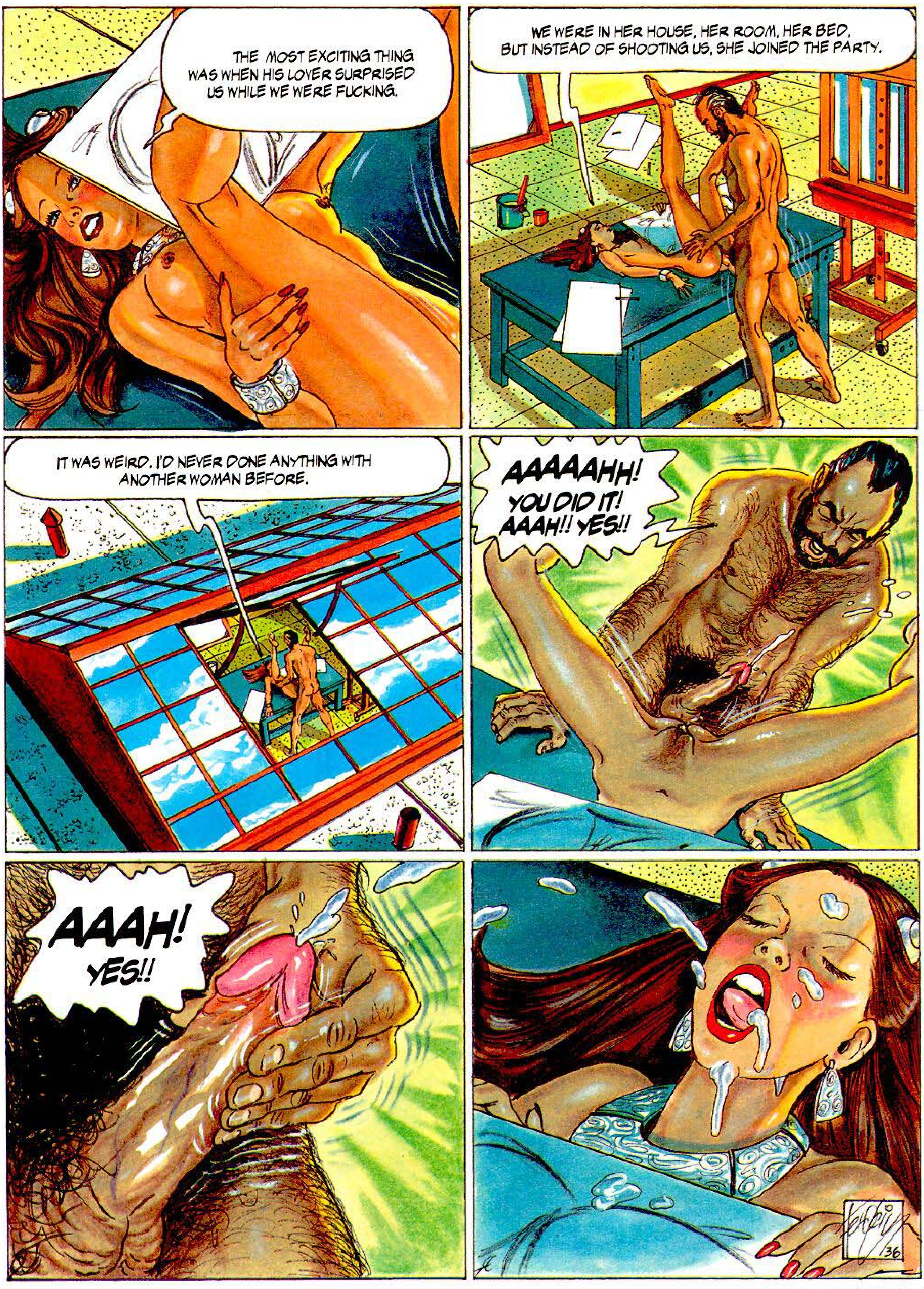

I CAN HARDLY HOLD BACK...
OH!! YES!! YOUR SOFT HANDS...
WE SHOULD HAVE MET EACH OTHER BEFORE.
I KNOW HOW TO PLEASE YOU.
IT SCARES ME TO KNOW I LIKE THIS. BUT THE FEAR EXCITES ME EVEN MORE.
YOU DO IT SO WELL!
THEY'RE AFRAID BECAUSE NOW ALL THEY WANT IS EACH OTHER, BUT IT'S FORBIDDEN, SOMETHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.
OUR SCENTS ARE EXQUISITE.
WARMER...
BYRON DOESN'T SEEM TO REALIZE WHAT'S GOING ON. HE THINKS IT'S JUST ANOTHER GAME.
31

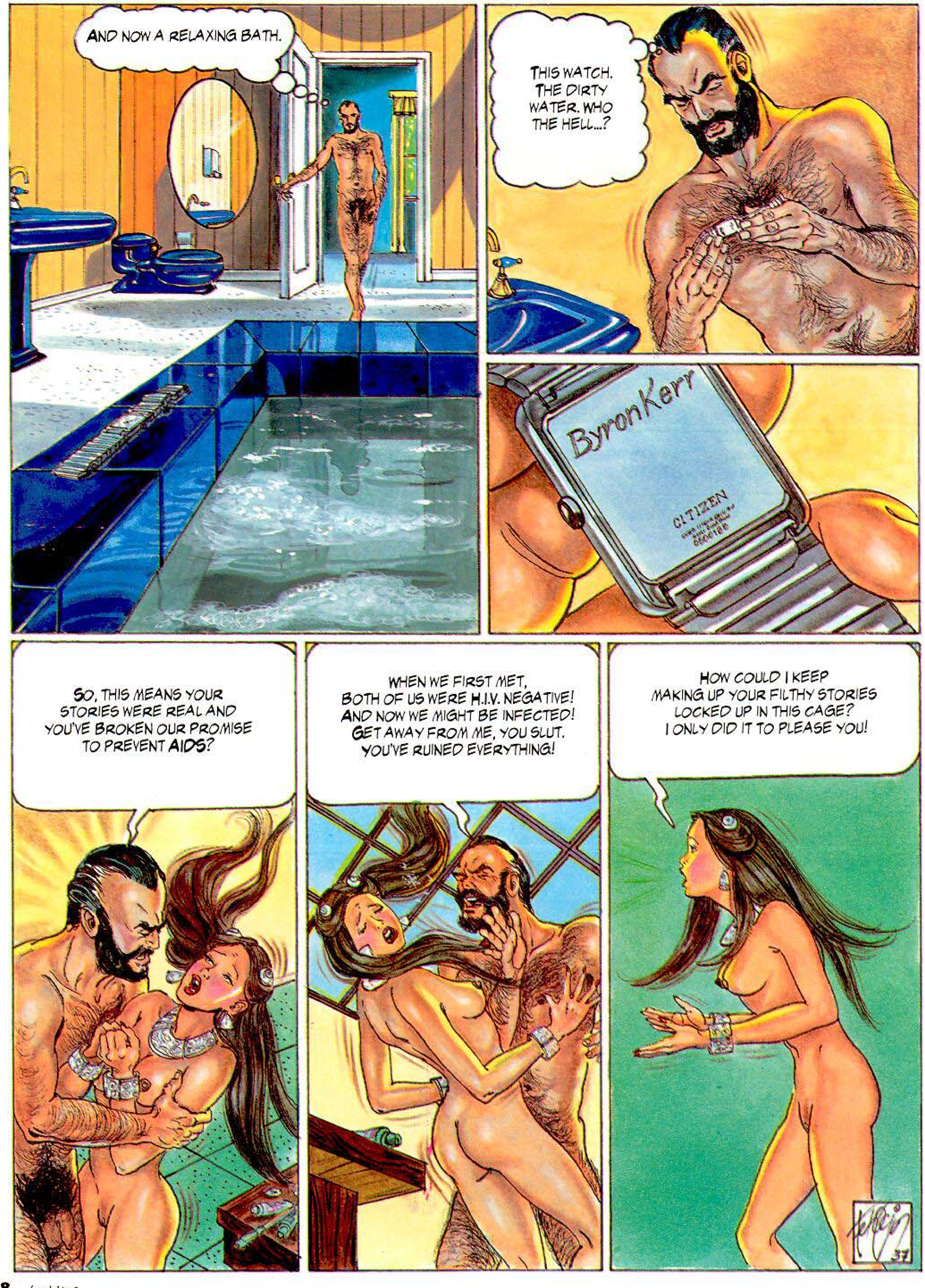

THEY CAN'T LET BYRON DISCOVER THE STRANGE FLOWER THAT HAS BLOSSOMED.
IT MIGHT ONLY BE A FLEETING FANTASY AND THERE WAS A LOT TO LOSE.
OH, YESS!! SQUEEZE MY BALLS!
THEY WERE IN THEIR OWN WORLDS AND FOUND EACH OTHER AT BYRON'S HARD COCK.
THEY EXCHANGE NO WORDS. THERE IS ONLY SKIN, NERVES AND BURNING LOOKS.
AND THE MINGLING OF THEIR JUICES IN HOT, GUSHING TORRENTS.
32

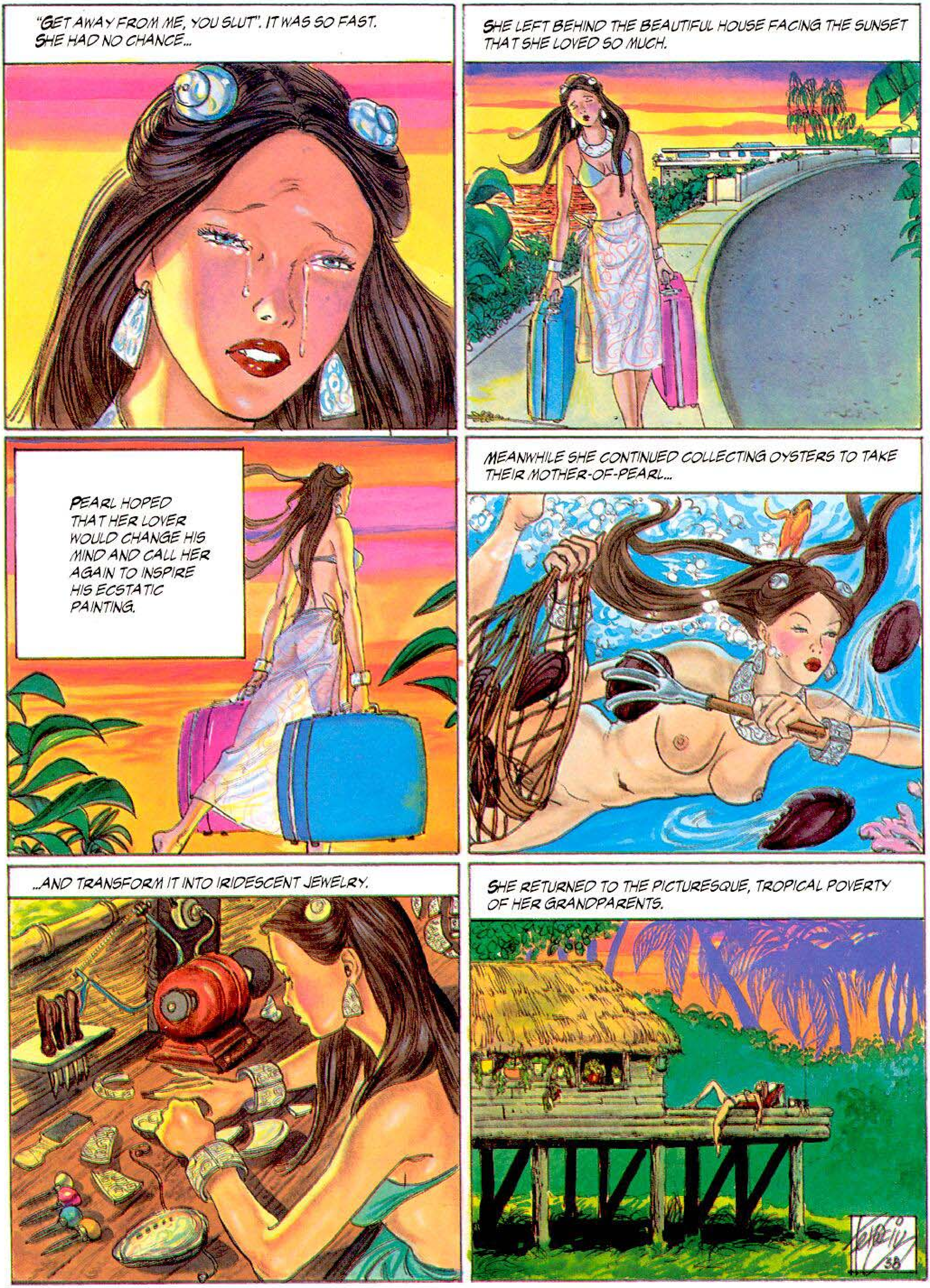

OH, CHRIST! I WANT TO COME!
SHE'S TOUCHING MY ASS AND PUSSY. I'M GOING TO COME.
AH! AHH! I'M COMING!
I'M COMING!
AHH
AAH
THE WAVES APPLAUD. NIGHT CRADLES THEM TO SLEEP.

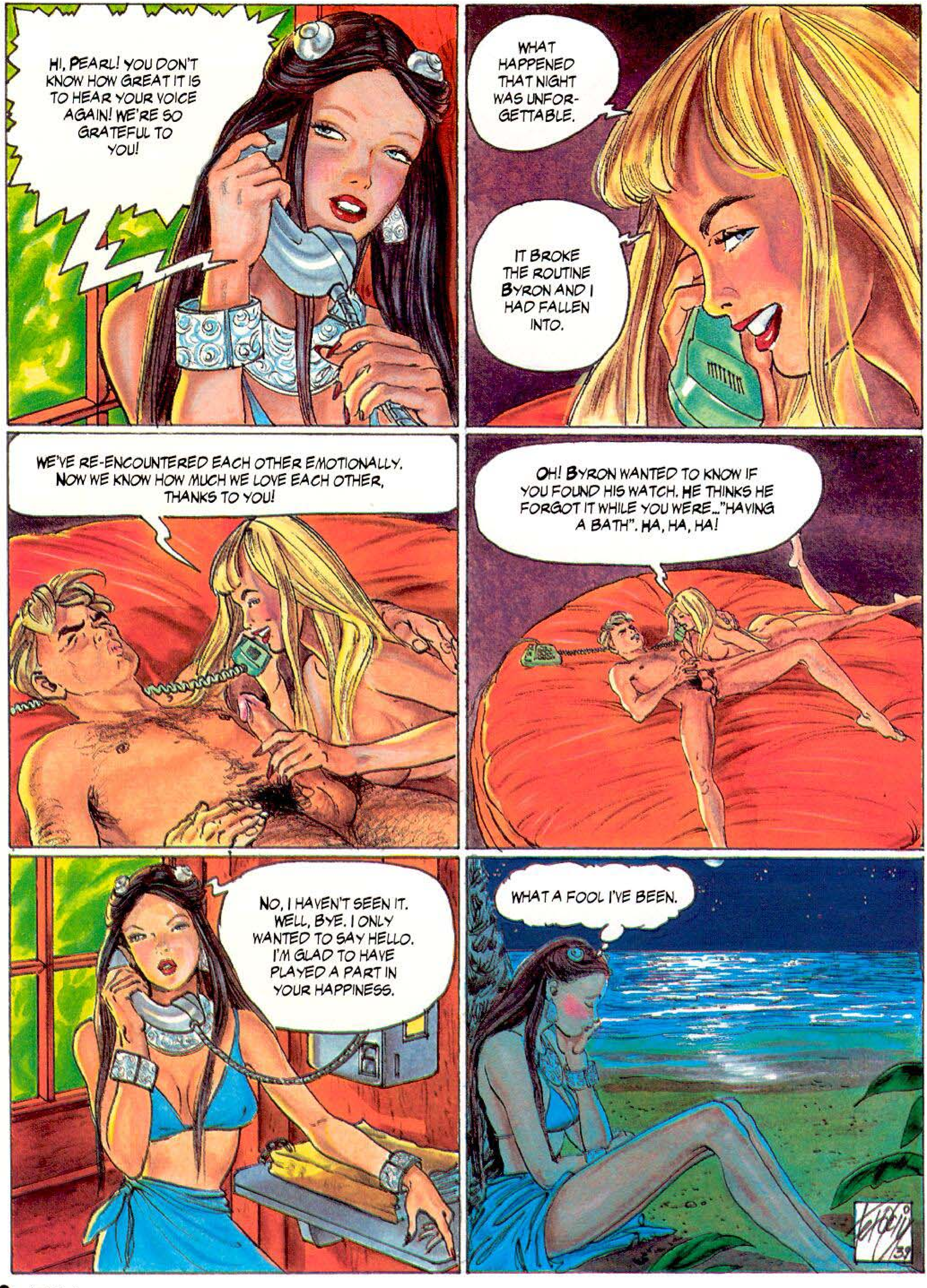

THE NEXT DAY RAILTON RETURNS HOME.
I HAVE TO DO SOME SKETCHES TODAY. ARE THE SERVANTS BACK YET?
NO. I GAVE THEM THE DAY OFF SO YOU AND I COULD BE ALONE.
SHALL I MASSAGE YOUR BALLS?
YES! I LOVE THAT. LET'S START!
I WAS DIVING FOR PEARLS WHEN HE FOUND ME AGAIN. HE HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR ME LIKE A MAD MAN. THAT'S WHAT HE SAID.
GO ON!
HE WAS OBSESSED WITH ME AND RIGHT THERE, IN THE GREENERY NEXT TO THE BEACH, WE BEGAN TO FUCK LIKE CRAZY.
LET'S CHANGE POSITIONS.
MY SWEET PUSSY WAS FULL OF SEAWATER, MIXED WITH MY HOT JUICES.
CONTINUE...
I WANTED TO BE TORN APART BY HIS ENORMOUS ROD.
LIE DOWN ON THE TABLE!
34

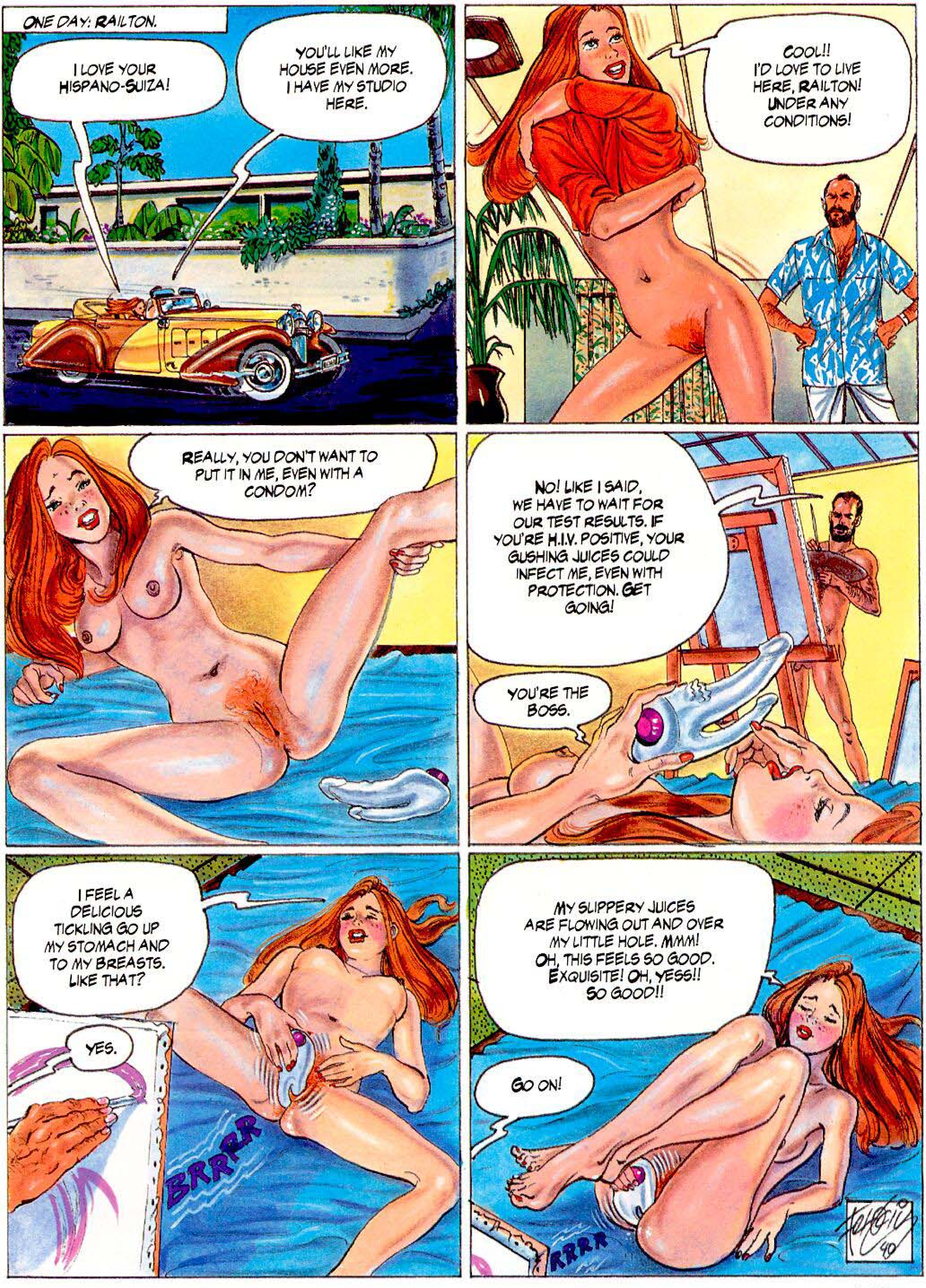

MY JUICY HOLE WAITED FOR HIM ANXIOUSLY.
HE RUBBED ME WITH HIS COCK UNTIL I SCREAMED WITH PLEASURE.
CHRIST!
I FELT AS IF MY INSIDES WERE CONTRACTING WITH JOY.
THEN HE SHOT ALL HIS CUM IN MY MOUTH.
OOF! OOF! CHRIST!
LATER WE WENT TO YOUR HOUSE TO WASH OURSELVES OF OUR SINS, BECAUSE WE WERE UNFAITHFUL TO OUR PARTNERS. WE KEPT ON FUCKING IN THE BATH.
OH, YEAH! WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE. I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS BECAUSE I WAS IN NEW YORK. HA, HA, HA! GO ON!
35

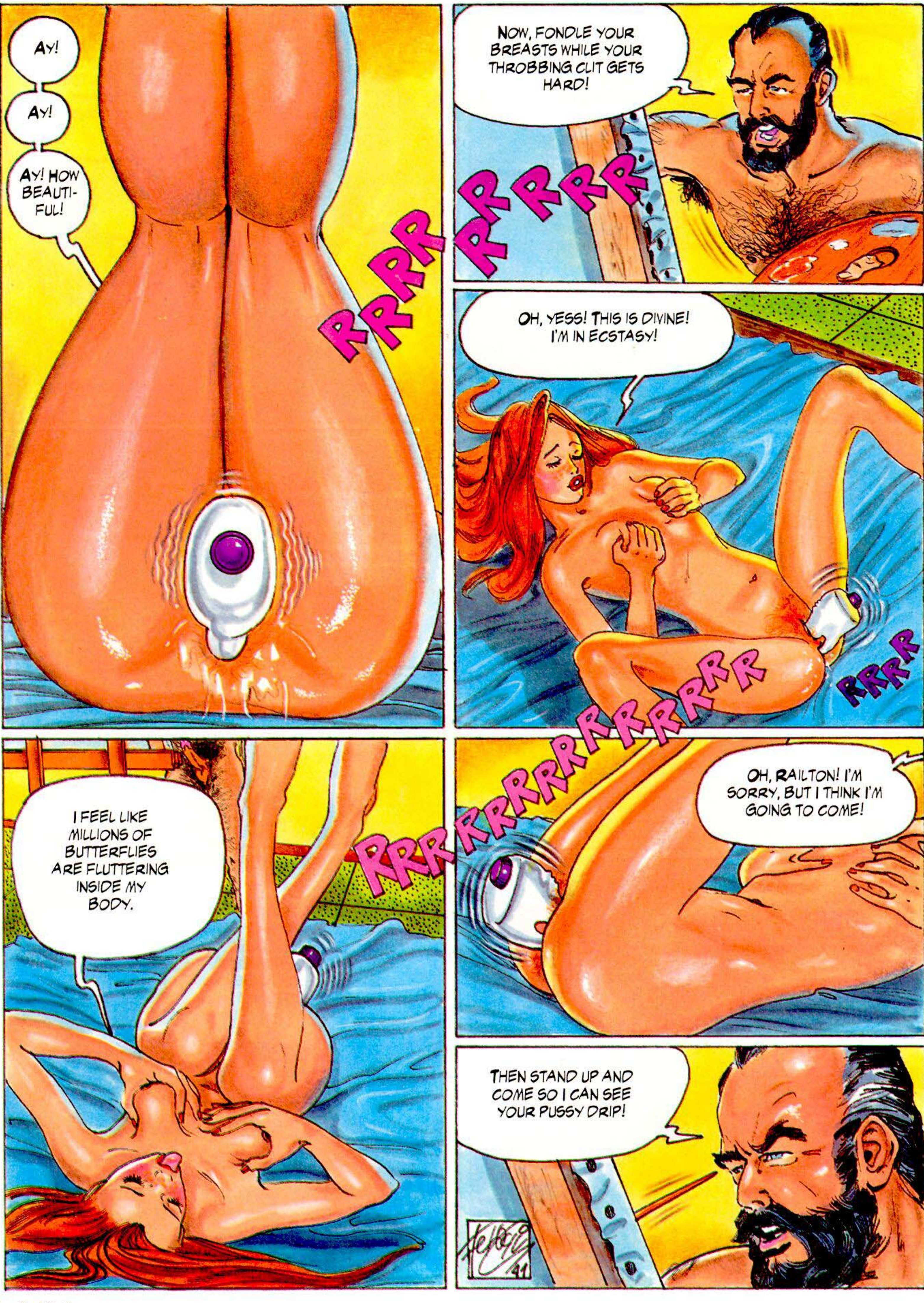

THE MOST EXCITING THING WAS WHEN HIS LOVER SURPRISED US WHILE WE WERE FUCKING.
WE WERE IN HER HOUSE, HER ROOM, HER BED, BUT INSTEAD OF SHOOTING US, SHE JOINED THE PARTY.
IT WAS WEIRD. I'D NEVER DONE ANYTHING WITH ANOTHER WOMAN BEFORE.
AAAAAHH! YOU DID IT! AAAH!! YES!!
AAAH! YES!!

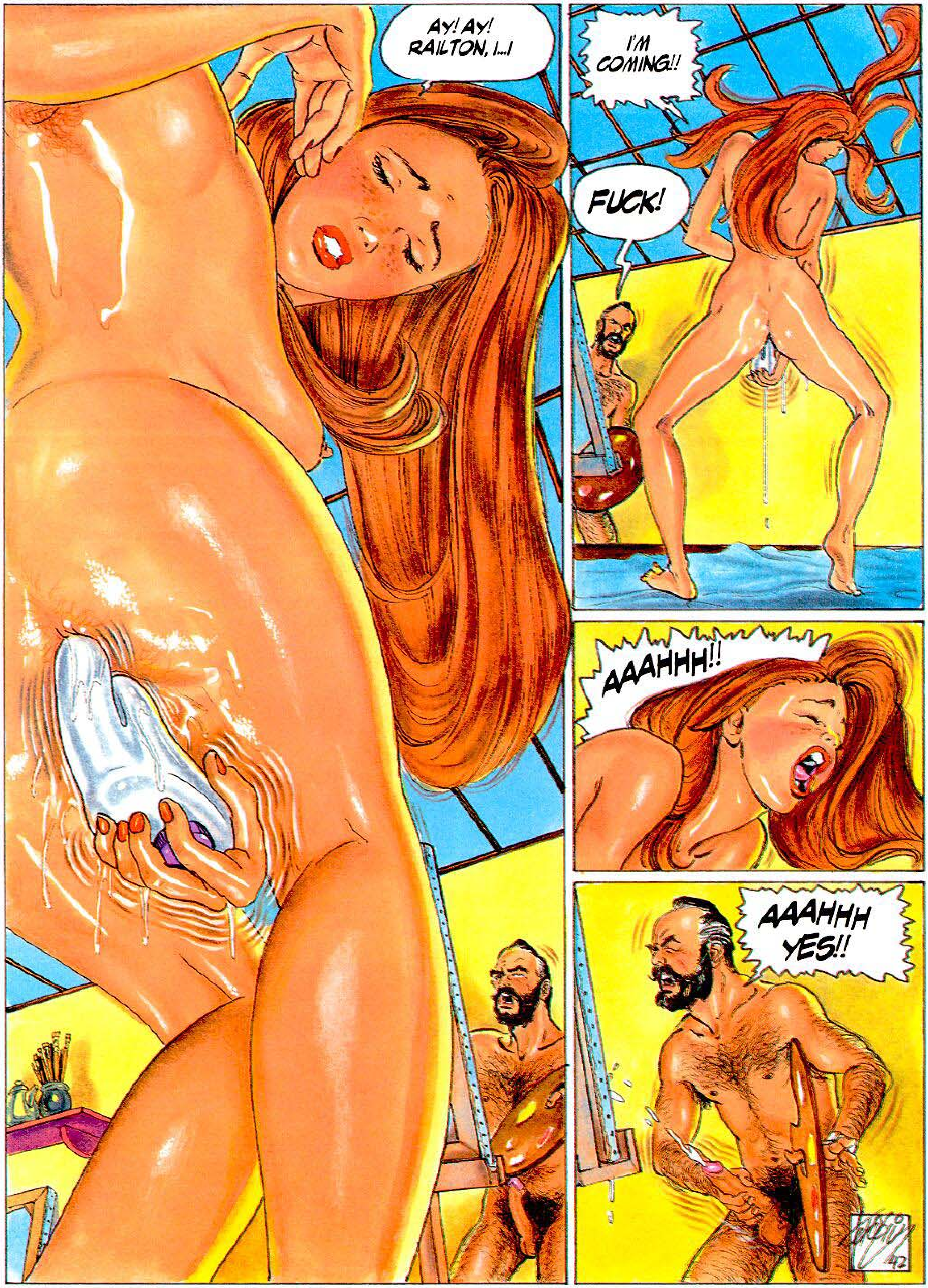

AND NOW A RELAXING BATH.
THIS WATCH. THE DIRTY WATER. WHO THE HELL...?
Byron Kerr
CITIZEN
SO, THIS MEANS YOUR STORIES WERE REAL AND YOU'VE BROKEN OUR PROMISE TO PREVENT AIDS?
WHEN WE FIRST MET, BOTH OF US WERE H.I.V. NEGATIVE! AND NOW WE MIGHT BE INFECTED! GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU SLUT. YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING!
HOW COULD I KEEP MAKING UP YOUR FILTHY STORIES LOCKED UP IN THIS CAGE? I ONLY DID IT TO PLEASE YOU!
37

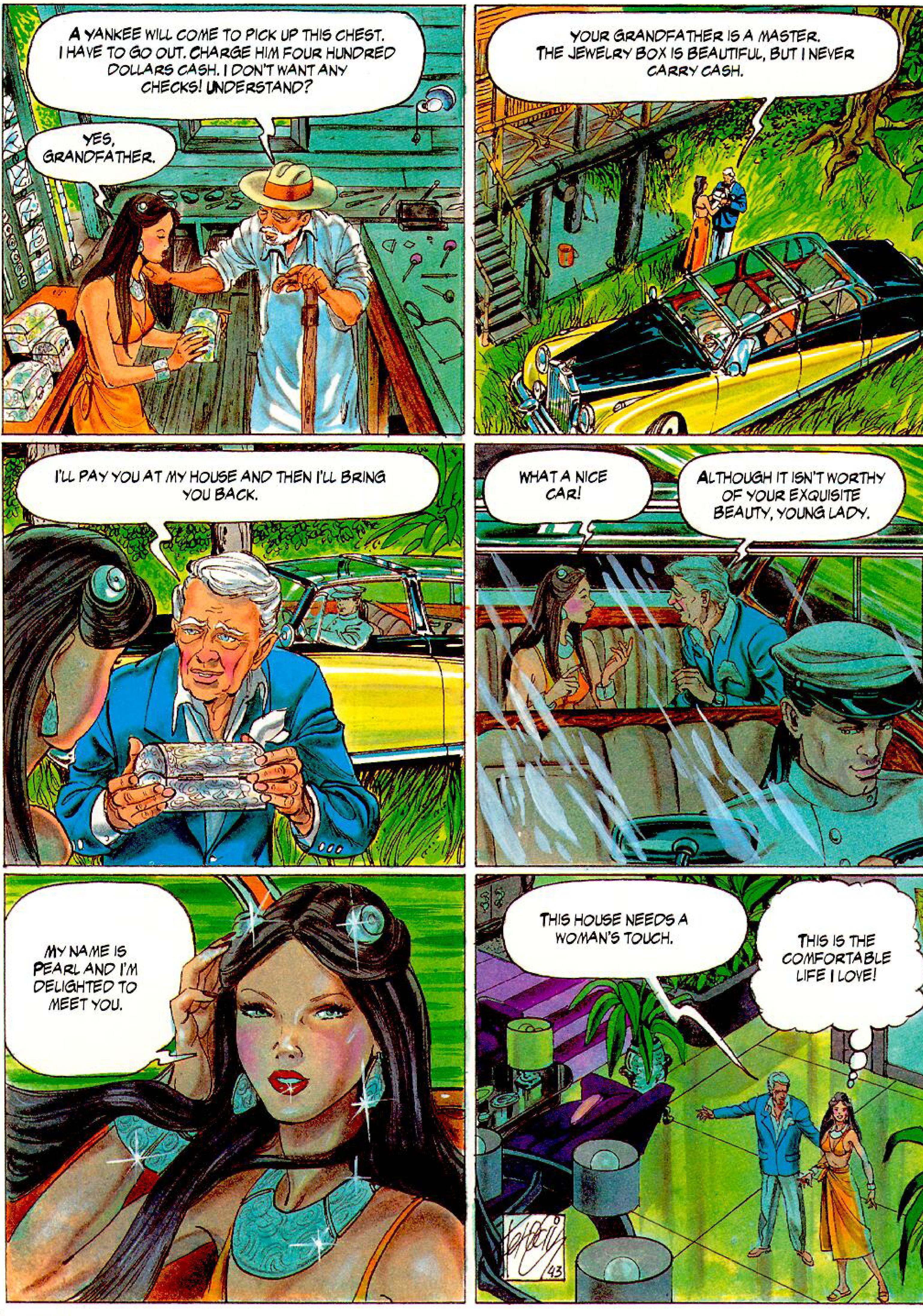

"GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU SLUT". IT WAS SO FAST. SHE HAD NO CHANCE...
SHE LEFT BEHIND THE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE FACING THE SUNSET THAT SHE LOVED SO MUCH.
PEARL HOPED THAT HER LOVER WOULD CHANGE HIS MIND AND CALL HER AGAIN TO INSPIRE HIS ECSTATIC PAINTING.
MEANWHILE SHE CONTINUED COLLECTING OYSTERS TO TAKE THEIR MOTHER-OF-PEARL...
...AND TRANSFORM IT INTO IRIDESCENT JEWELRY.
SHE RETURNED TO THE PICTURESQUE, TROPICAL POVERTY OF HER GRANDPARENTS.
38

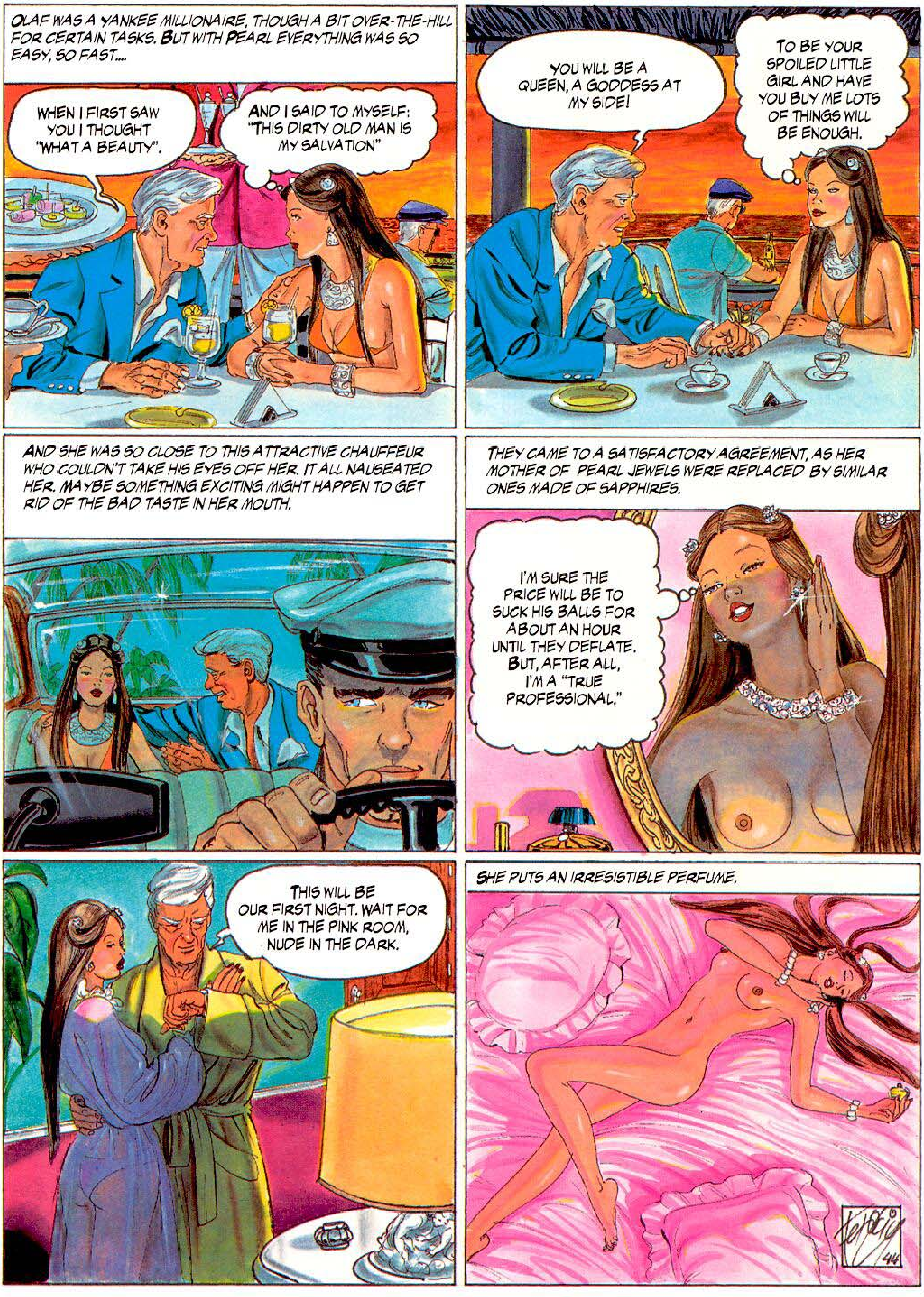

HI, PEARL! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW GREAT IT IS TO HEAR YOUR VOICE AGAIN! WE'RE SO GRATEFUL TO YOU!
WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT WAS UNFORGETTABLE.
IT BROKE THE ROUTINE BYRON AND I HAD FALLEN INTO.
WE'VE RE-ENCOUNTERED EACH OTHER EMOTIONALLY. NOW WE KNOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE EACH OTHER, THANKS TO YOU!
OH! BYRON WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU FOUND HIS WATCH. HE THINKS HE FORGOT IT WHILE YOU WERE..."HAVING A BATH". HA, HA, HA!
NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN IT. WELL, BYE. I ONLY WANTED TO SAY HELLO. I'M GLAD TO HAVE PLAYED A PART IN YOUR HAPPINESS.
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN.

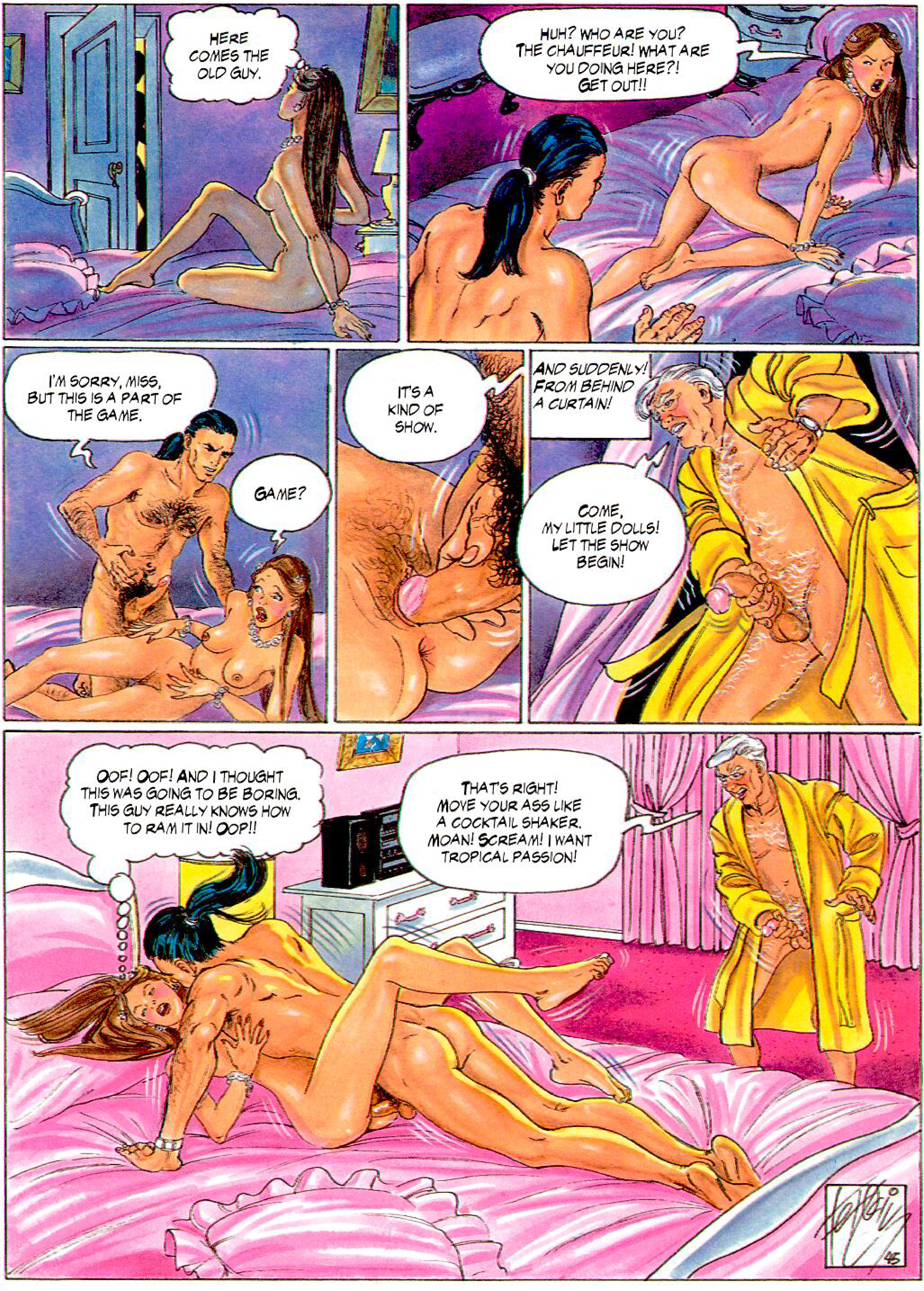

ONE DAY: RAILTON.
I LOVE YOUR HISPANO-SUIZA!
YOU'LL LIKE MY HOUSE EVEN MORE. I HAVE MY STUDIO HERE.
COOL!! I'D LOVE TO LIVE HERE, RAILTON! UNDER ANY CONDITIONS!
REALLY, YOU DON'T WANT TO PUT IT IN ME, EVEN WITH A CONDOM?
NO! LIKE I SAID, WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR OUR TEST RESULTS. IF YOU'RE H.I.V. POSITIVE, YOUR GUSHING JUICES COULD INFECT ME, EVEN WITH PROTECTION. GET GOING!
YOU'RE THE BOSS.
I FEEL A DELICIOUS TICKLING GO UP MY STOMACH AND TO MY BREASTS. LIKE THAT?
YES.
BRRRR
MY SLIPPERY JUICES ARE FLOWING OUT AND OVER MY LITTLE HOLE. MMM! OH, THIS FEELS SO GOOD. EXQUISITE! OH, YESS!! SO GOOD!!
GO ON!
RRRR


AY!
AY!
AY! HOW BEAUTIFUL!
RRRRR
NOW, FONDLE YOUR BREASTS WHILE YOUR THROBBING CLIT GETS HARD!
RRRR
OH, YESS! THIS IS DIVINE! I'M IN ECSTASY!
RRRR
RRRRRRR
I FEEL LIKE MILLIONS OF BUTTERFLIES ARE FLUTTERING INSIDE MY BODY.
RRRRRRRRRR
OH, RAILTON! I'M SORRY, BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO COME!
THEN STAND UP AND COME SO I CAN SEE YOUR PUSSY DRIP!


AY! AY! RAILTON, I...!
I'M COMING!!
FUCK!
AAAHHH!!
AAAHHH YES!!


A YANKEE WILL COME TO PICK UP THIS CHEST. I HAVE TO GO OUT. CHARGE HIM FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS CASH. I DON'T WANT ANY CHECKS! UNDERSTAND?
YES, GRANDFATHER.
YOUR GRANDFATHER IS A MASTER. THE JEWELRY BOX IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT I NEVER CARRY CASH.
I'LL PAY YOU AT MY HOUSE AND THEN I'LL BRING YOU BACK.
WHAT A NICE CAR!
ALTHOUGH IT ISN'T WORTHY OF YOUR EXQUISITE BEAUTY, YOUNG LADY.
MY NAME IS PEARL AND I'M DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU.
THIS HOUSE NEEDS A WOMAN'S TOUCH.
THIS IS THE COMFORTABLE LIFE I LOVE!

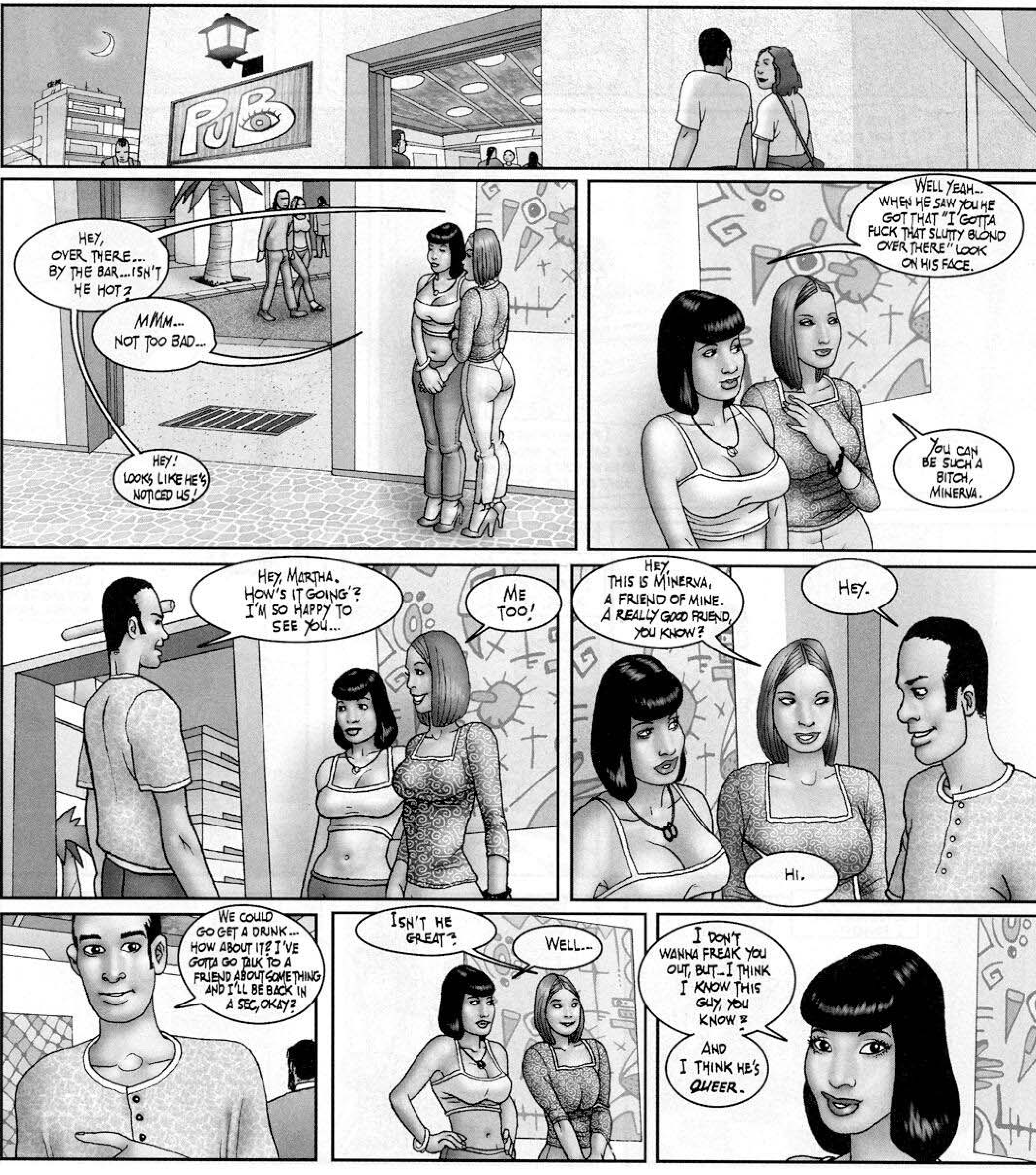

OLAF WAS A YANKEE MILLIONAIRE, THOUGH A BIT OVER-THE-HILL FOR CERTAIN TASKS. BUT WITH PEARL EVERYTHING WAS SO EASY, SO FAST....
WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU I THOUGHT "WHAT A BEAUTY".
AND I SAID TO MYSELF: "THIS DIRTY OLD MAN IS MY SALVATION"
YOU WILL BE A QUEEN, A GODDESS AT MY SIDE!
TO BE YOUR SPOILED LITTLE GIRL AND HAVE YOU BUY ME LOTS OF THINGS WILL BE ENOUGH.
AND SHE WAS SO CLOSE TO THIS ATTRACTIVE CHAUFFEUR WHO COULDN'T TAKE HIS EYES OFF HER. IT ALL NAUSEATED HER. MAYBE SOMETHING EXCITING MIGHT HAPPEN TO GET RID OF THE BAD TASTE IN HER MOUTH.
THEY CAME TO A SATISFACTORY AGREEMENT, AS HER MOTHER OF PEARL JEWELS WERE REPLACED BY SIMILAR ONES MADE OF SAPPHIRES.
I'M SURE THE PRICE WILL BE TO SUCK HIS BALLS FOR ABOUT AN HOUR UNTIL THEY DEFLATE. BUT, AFTER ALL, I'M A "TRUE PROFESSIONAL."
THIS WILL BE OUR FIRST NIGHT. WAIT FOR ME IN THE PINK ROOM, NUDE IN THE DARK.
SHE PUTS AN IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME.
44

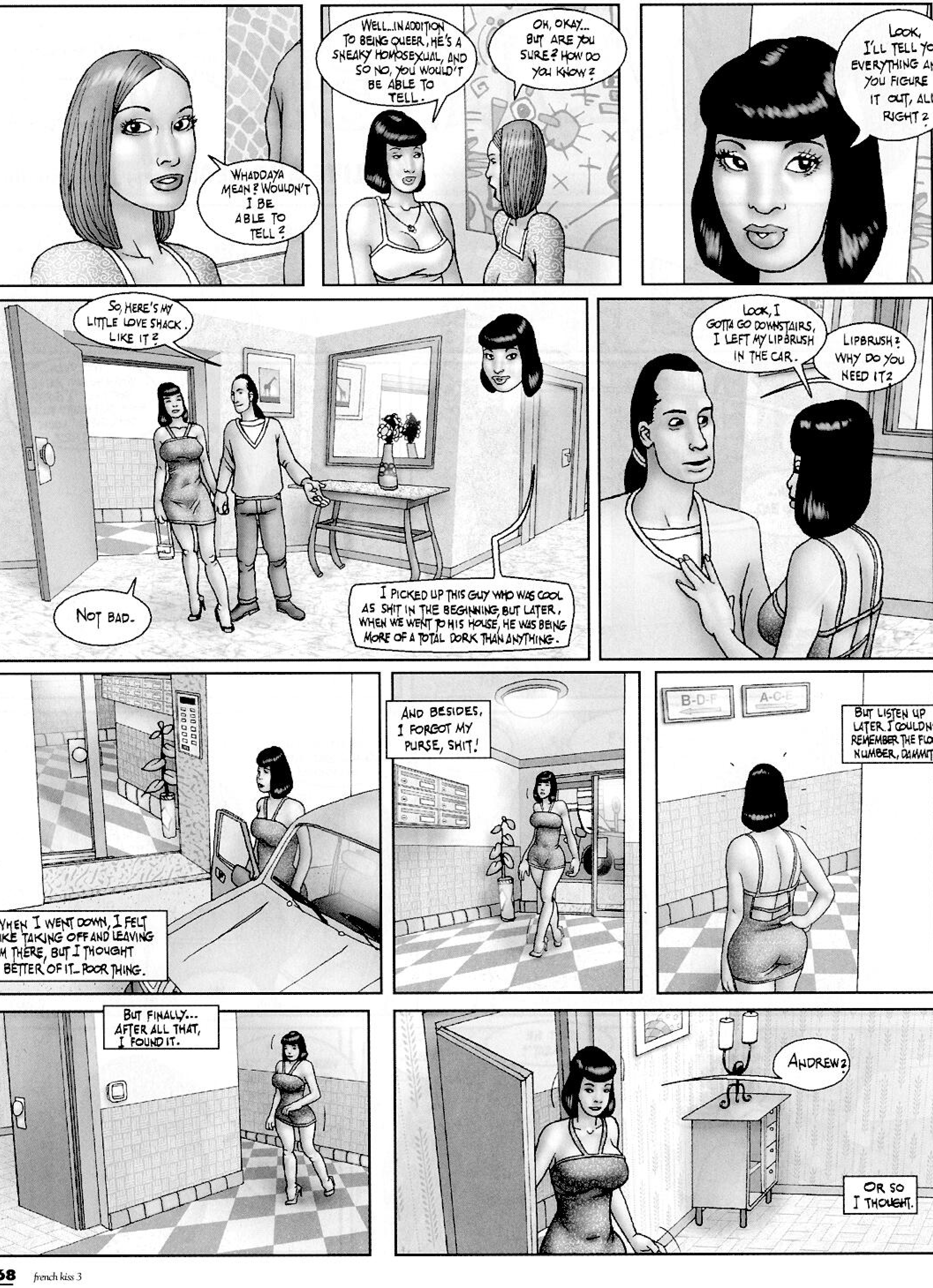

HERE COMES THE OLD GUY.
HUH? WHO ARE YOU? THE CHAUFFEUR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?! GET OUT!!
I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THIS IS A PART OF THE GAME.
GAME?
IT'S A KIND OF SHOW.
AND SUDDENLY! FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN!
COME, MY LITTLE DOLLS! LET THE SHOW BEGIN!
OOF! OOF! AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE BORING. THIS GUY REALLY KNOWS HOW TO RAM IT IN! OOP!!
THAT'S RIGHT! MOVE YOUR ASS LIKE A COCKTAIL SHAKER. MOAN! SCREAM! I WANT TROPICAL PASSION!

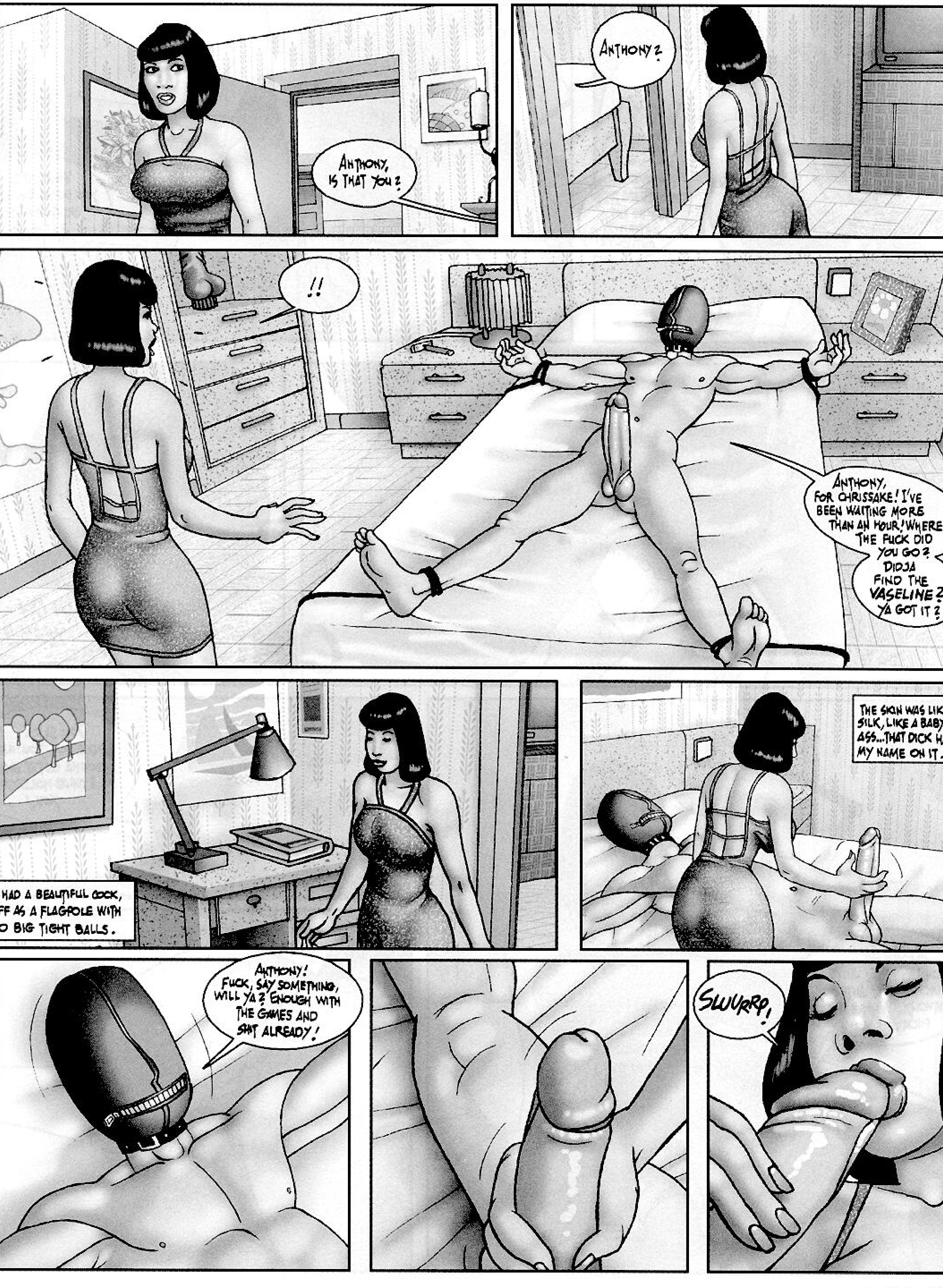
Minerva

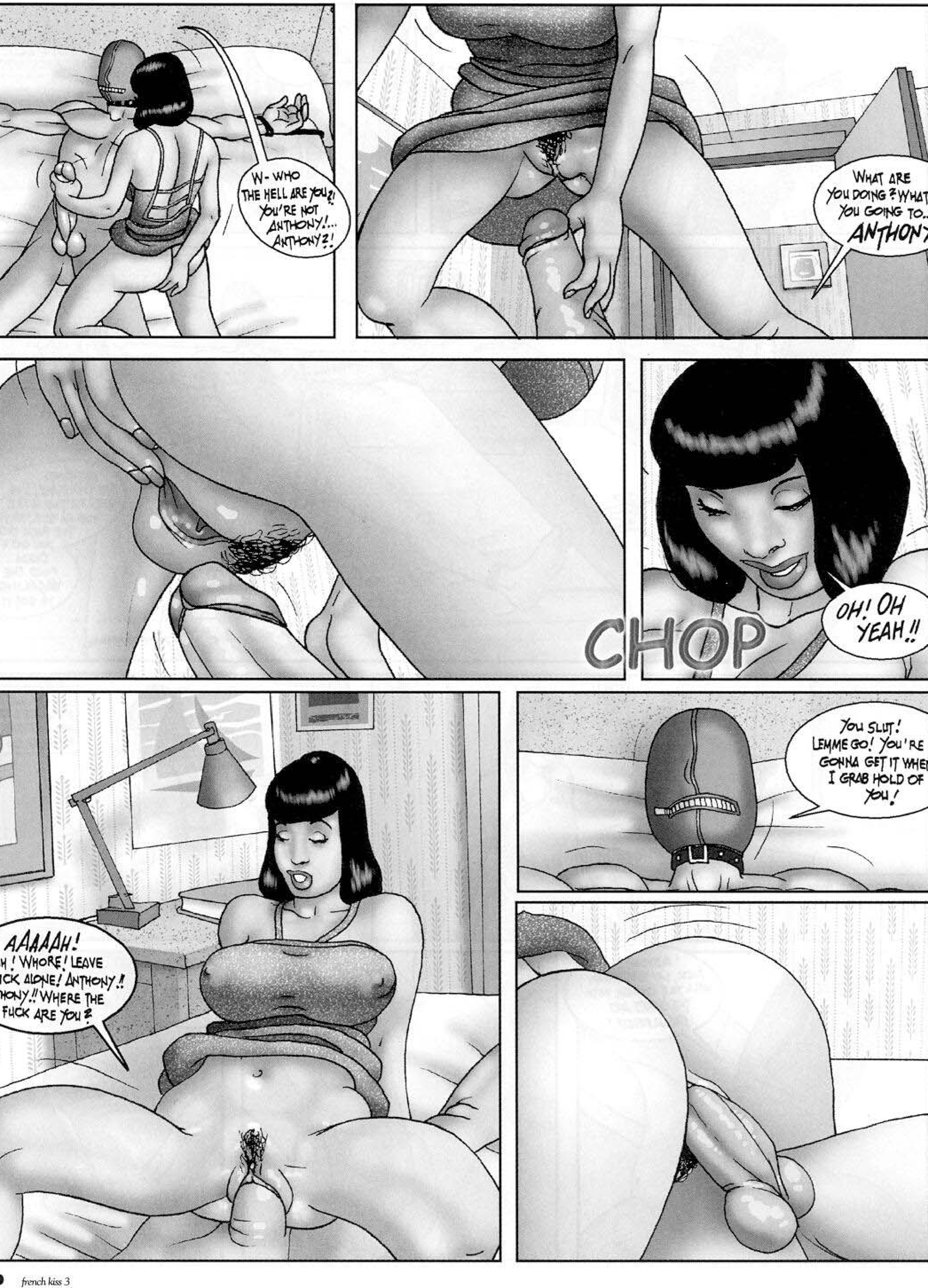
LIVE AND LEARN

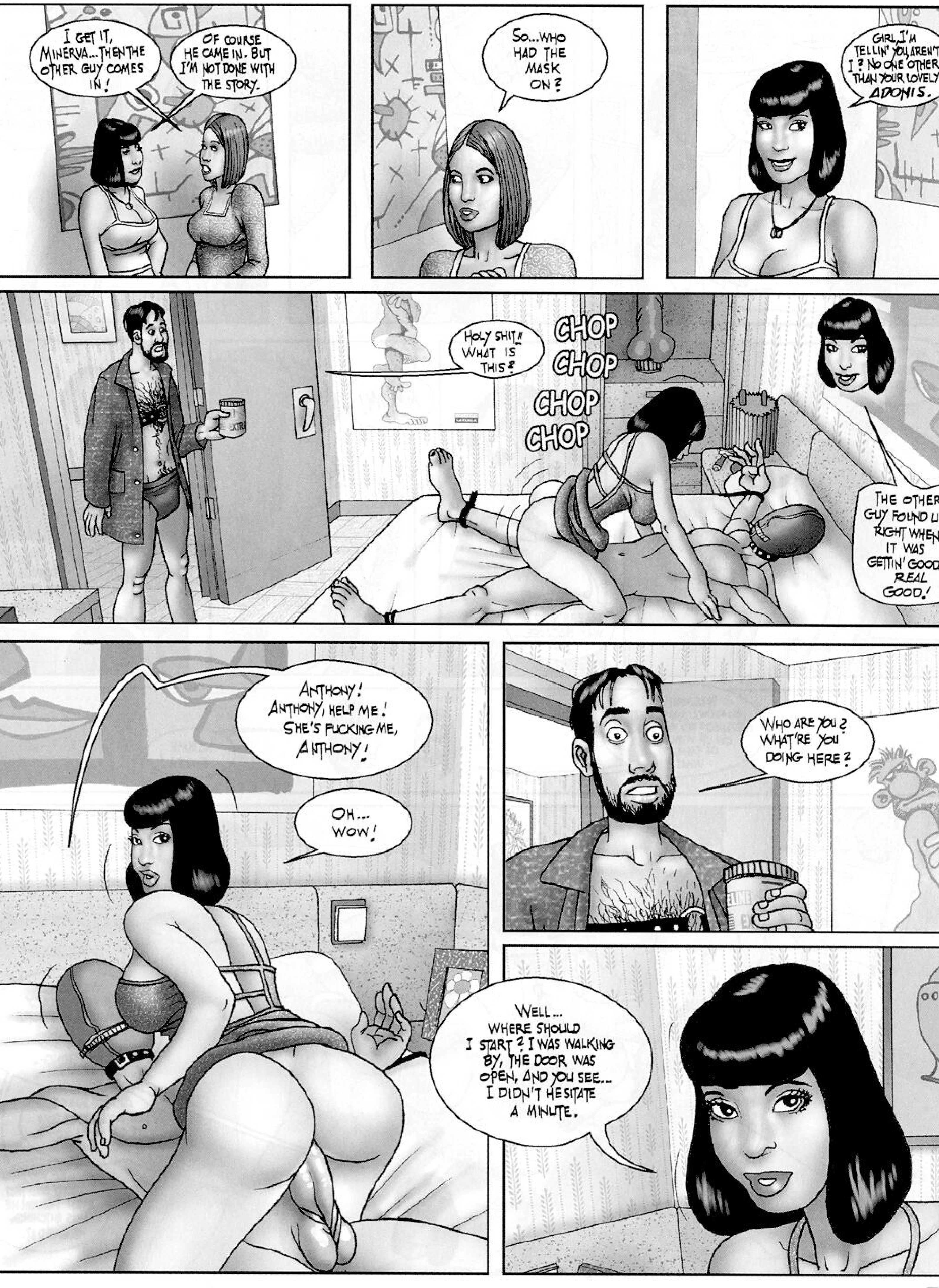
•by *Juan Emilio*

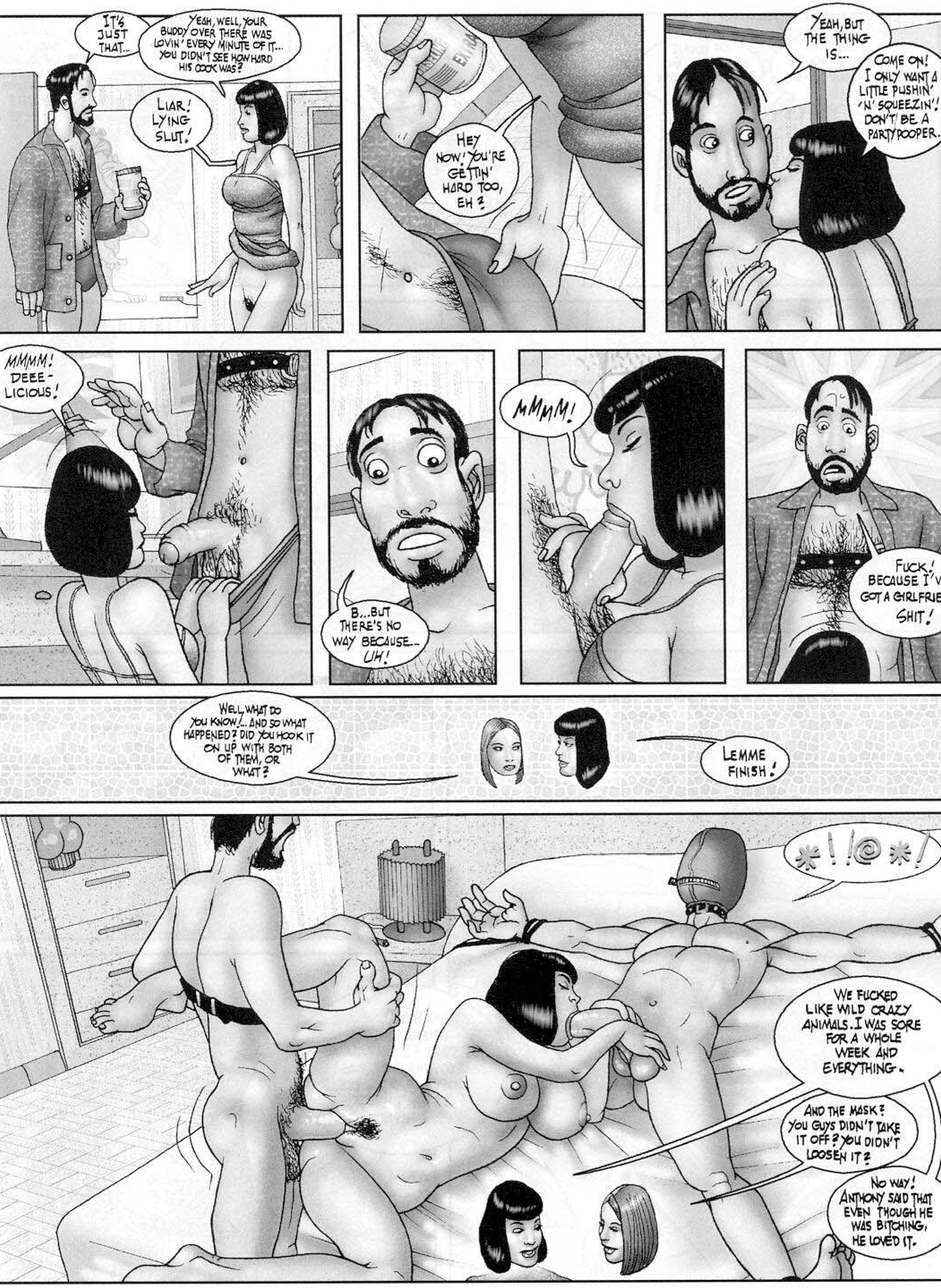

PUB
HEY, OVER THERE... BY THE BAR...ISN'T HE HOT?
MMM... NOT TOO BAD...
HEY! LOOKS LIKE HE'S NOTICED US!
WELL YEAH... WHEN HE SAW YOU HE GOT THAT "I GOTTA FUCK THAT SLUTTY BLOND OVER THERE" LOOK ON HIS FACE.
YOU CAN BE SUCH A BITCH, MINERVA.
HEY, MARTHA. HOW'S IT GOING? I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU...
ME TOO!
HEY, THIS IS MINERVA, A FRIEND OF MINE. A *REALLY* GOOD FRIEND, YOU KNOW?
HEY.
HI.
WE COULD GO GET A DRINK... HOW ABOUT IT? I'VE GOTTA GO TALK TO A FRIEND ABOUT SOMETHING AND I'LL BE BACK IN A SEC, OKAY?
ISN'T HE GREAT?
WELL...
I DON'T WANNA FREAK YOU OUT, BUT... I THINK I KNOW THIS GUY, YOU KNOW?
AND I THINK HE'S *QUEER*.

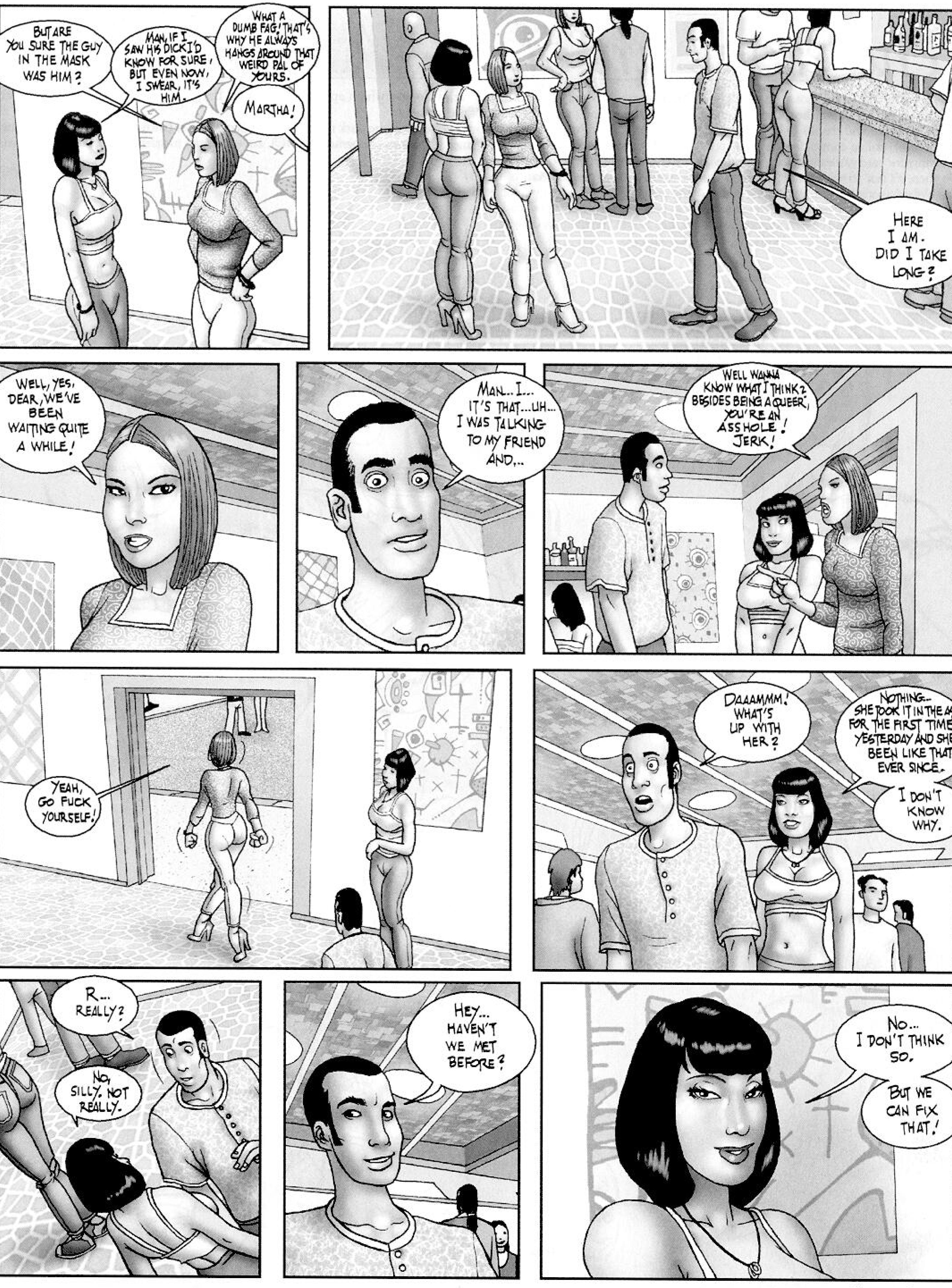

WHADDAYA MEAN? WOULDN'T I BE ABLE TO TELL?
WELL... IN ADDITION TO BEING QUEER, HE'S A SNEAKY HOMOSEXUAL, AND SO NO, YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TELL.
OH, OKAY... BUT ARE YOU SURE? HOW DO YOU KNOW?
LOOK, I'LL TELL YO EVERYTHING AN YOU FIGURE IT OUT, AL RIGHT?
SO, HERE'S MY LITTLE LOVE SHACK. LIKE IT?
NOT BAD.
I PICKED UP THIS GUY WHO WAS COOL AS SHIT IN THE BEGINNING, BUT LATER, WHEN WE WENT TO HIS HOUSE, HE WAS BEING MORE OF A TOTAL DORK THAN ANYTHING.
LOOK, I GOTTA GO DOWNSTAIRS, I LEFT MY LIPBRUSH IN THE CAR.
LIPBRUSH? WHY DO YOU NEED IT?
HEN I WENT DOWN, I FELT IKE TAKING OFF AND LEAVING M THERE, BUT I THOUGHT BETTER OF IT... POOR THING.
AND BESIDES, I FORGOT MY PURSE, SHIT!
B-D-F
A-C-E
BUT LISTEN UP LATER. I COULDN REMEMBER THE FLO NUMBER, DAMMIT
BUT FINALLY... AFTER ALL THAT, I FOUND IT.
ANDREW?
OR SO I THOUGHT.


ANTHONY, IS THAT YOU ?
ANTHONY ?
!!
ANTHONY, FOR CHRISSAKE! I'VE BEEN WAITING MORE THAN AN HOUR! WHERE THE FUCK DID YOU GO ? DIDJA FIND THE VASELINE ? YA GOT IT ?
HAD A BEAUTIFUL COCK, FF AS A FLAGPOLE WITH O BIG TIGHT BALLS.
THE SKIN WAS LIK SILK, LIKE A BAB ASS...THAT DICK H MY NAME ON IT.
ANTHONY! FUCK, SAY SOMETHING, WILL YA ? ENOUGH WITH THE GAMES AND SHIT ALREADY!
SLUURP!


W-WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! YOU'RE NOT ANTHONY!... ANTHONY?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT YOU GOING TO... ANTHONY
CHOP
OH! OH YEAH!!
AAAAAH! H! WHORE! LEAVE ICK ALONE! ANTHONY!! HONY!! WHERE THE FUCK ARE YOU?
YOU SLUT! LEMME GO! YOU'RE GONNA GET IT WHE I GRAB HOLD OF YOU!


I GET IT, MINERVA... THEN THE OTHER GUY COMES IN!
OF COURSE HE CAME IN. BUT I'M NOT DONE WITH THE STORY.
SO... WHO HAD THE MASK ON?
GIRL, I'M TELLIN' YOU, AREN'T I? NO ONE OTHER THAN YOUR LOVELY ADONIS.
HOLY SHIT!! WHAT IS THIS?
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP
EXTRA
THE OTHER GUY FOUND U RIGHT WHEN IT WAS GETTIN' GOOD REAL GOOD!
ANTHONY! ANTHONY, HELP ME! SHE'S FUCKING ME, ANTHONY!
OH... WOW!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WELL... WHERE SHOULD I START? I WAS WALKING BY, THE DOOR WAS OPEN, AND YOU SEE... I DIDN'T HESITATE A MINUTE.


IT'S JUST THAT...
YEAH, WELL, YOUR BUDDY OVER THERE WAS LOVIN' EVERY MINUTE OF IT... YOU DIDN'T SEE HOW HARD HIS COCK WAS?
LIAR! LYING SLUT!
EXTRA
HEY NOW! YOU'RE GETTIN' HARD TOO, EH?
YEAH, BUT THE THING IS...
COME ON! I ONLY WANT A LITTLE PUSHIN' 'N' SQUEEZIN'! DON'T BE A PARTYPOOPER.
MMMM! DEEE-LICIOUS!
B...BUT THERE'S NO WAY BECAUSE... UH!
MMMM!
FUCK! BECAUSE I'V GOT A GIRLFRIE SHIT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!... AND SO WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU HOOK IT ON UP WITH BOTH OF THEM, OR WHAT?
LEMME FINISH!
!!@!
WE FUCKED LIKE WILD CRAZY ANIMALS. I WAS SORE FOR A WHOLE WEEK AND EVERYTHING.
AND THE MASK? YOU GUYS DIDN'T TAKE IT OFF? YOU DIDN'T LOOSEN IT?
NO WAY! ANTHONY SAID THAT EVEN THOUGH HE WAS BITCHING, HE LOVED IT.


BUT ARE YOU SURE THE GUY IN THE MASK WAS HIM?
MAN, IF I SAW HIS DICK I'D KNOW FOR SURE, BUT EVEN NOW, I SWEAR, IT'S HIM.
WHAT A DUMB FAG! THAT'S WHY HE ALWAYS HANGS AROUND THAT WEIRD PAL OF YOURS.
MARTHA!
HERE I AM. DID I TAKE LONG?
WELL, YES, DEAR, WE'VE BEEN WAITING QUITE A WHILE!
MAN... I... IT'S THAT... UH... I WAS TALKING TO MY FRIEND AND...
WELL WANNA KNOW WHAT I THINK? BESIDES BEING A QUEER, YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE! JERK!
YEAH, GO FUCK YOURSELF!
DAAAMMM! WHAT'S UP WITH HER?
NOTHING... SHE TOOK IT IN THE A FOR THE FIRST TIME YESTERDAY AND SHE BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE.
I DON'T KNOW WHY.
R... REALLY?
NO, SILLY. NOT REALLY.
HEY... HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?
NO... I DON'T THINK SO.
BUT WE CAN FIX THAT!

THE END

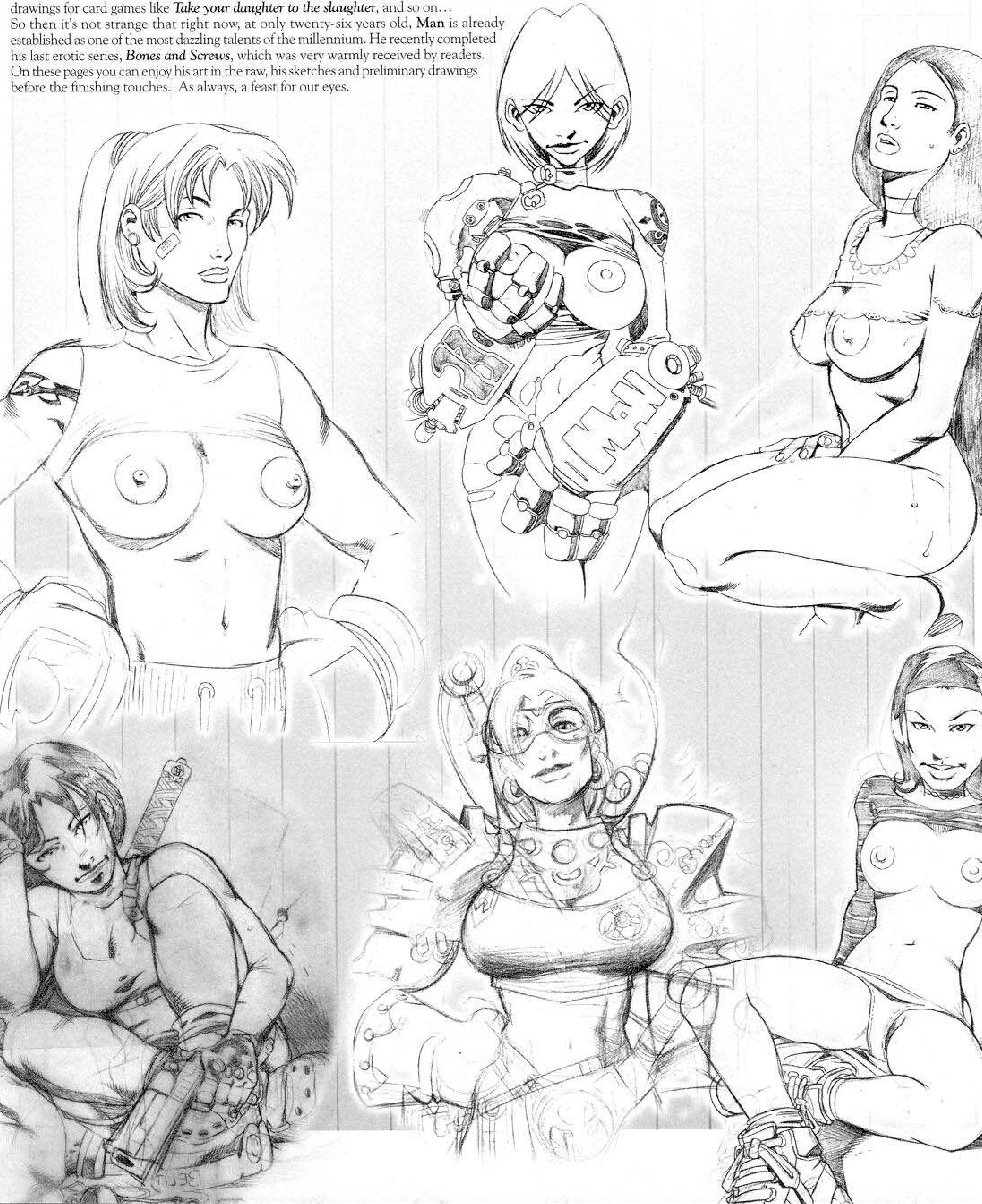
The erotic art of... MAN

MANUEL CAROT, whose artistic name is **Man**, started making waves with his series **Co-eds**, which appeared in France, Italy, Holland, Spain and many other countries, and right away he showed himself to be one of the most promising artists of the moment.

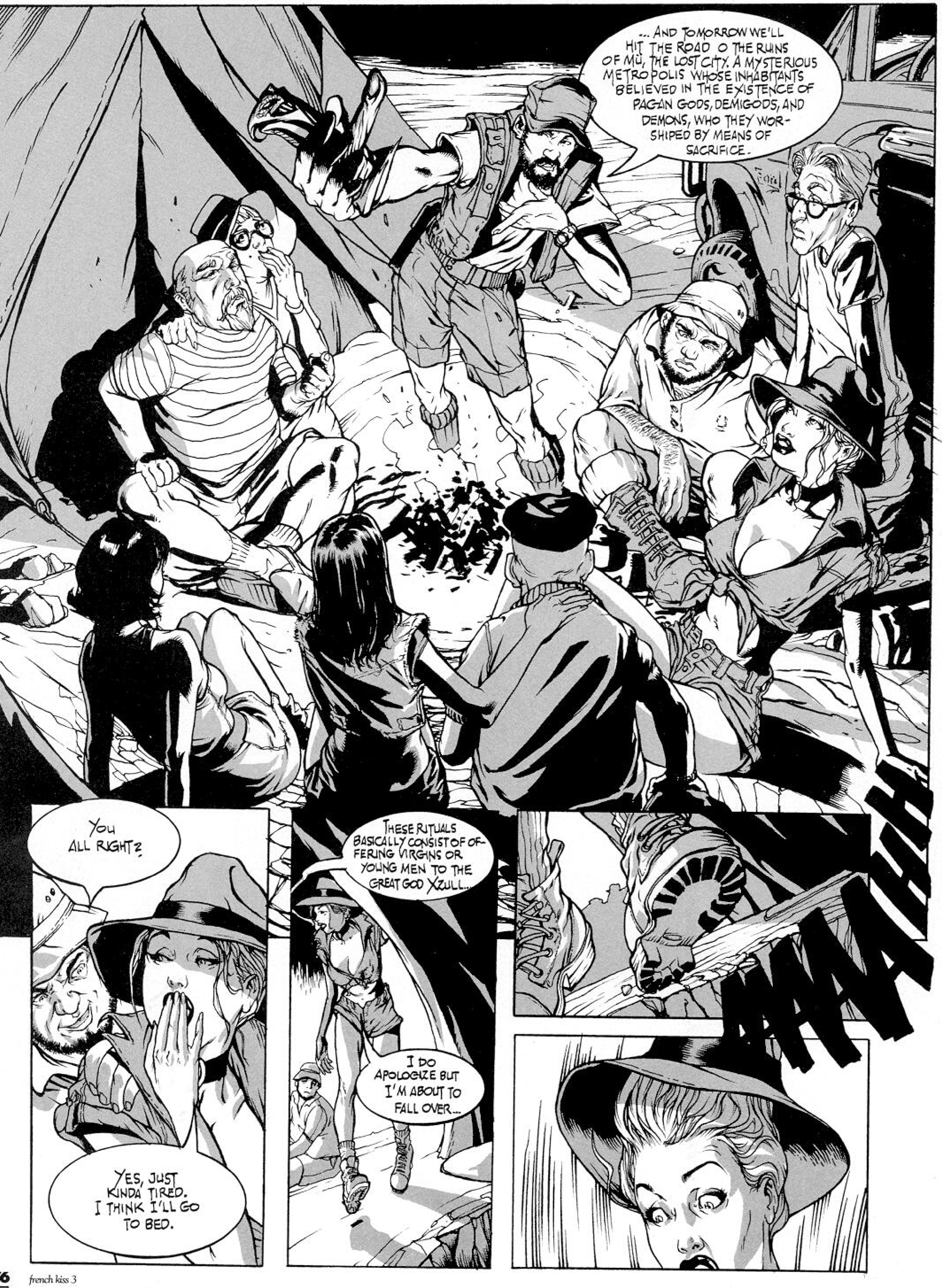
Since his debut and thanks to his versatility, he's created all kinds of work of the most diverse kind: the dark miniseries *The Scared Man* (with **Hernan Migoya** writing the stories), online comics for the erotic portal Sexole, illustrations for role-playing games (*Aquelarre*, *Superhéroes INC*), covers for the magazines *Líder* and *El Víbora*, drawings for card games like ***Take your daughter to the slaughter***, and so on…

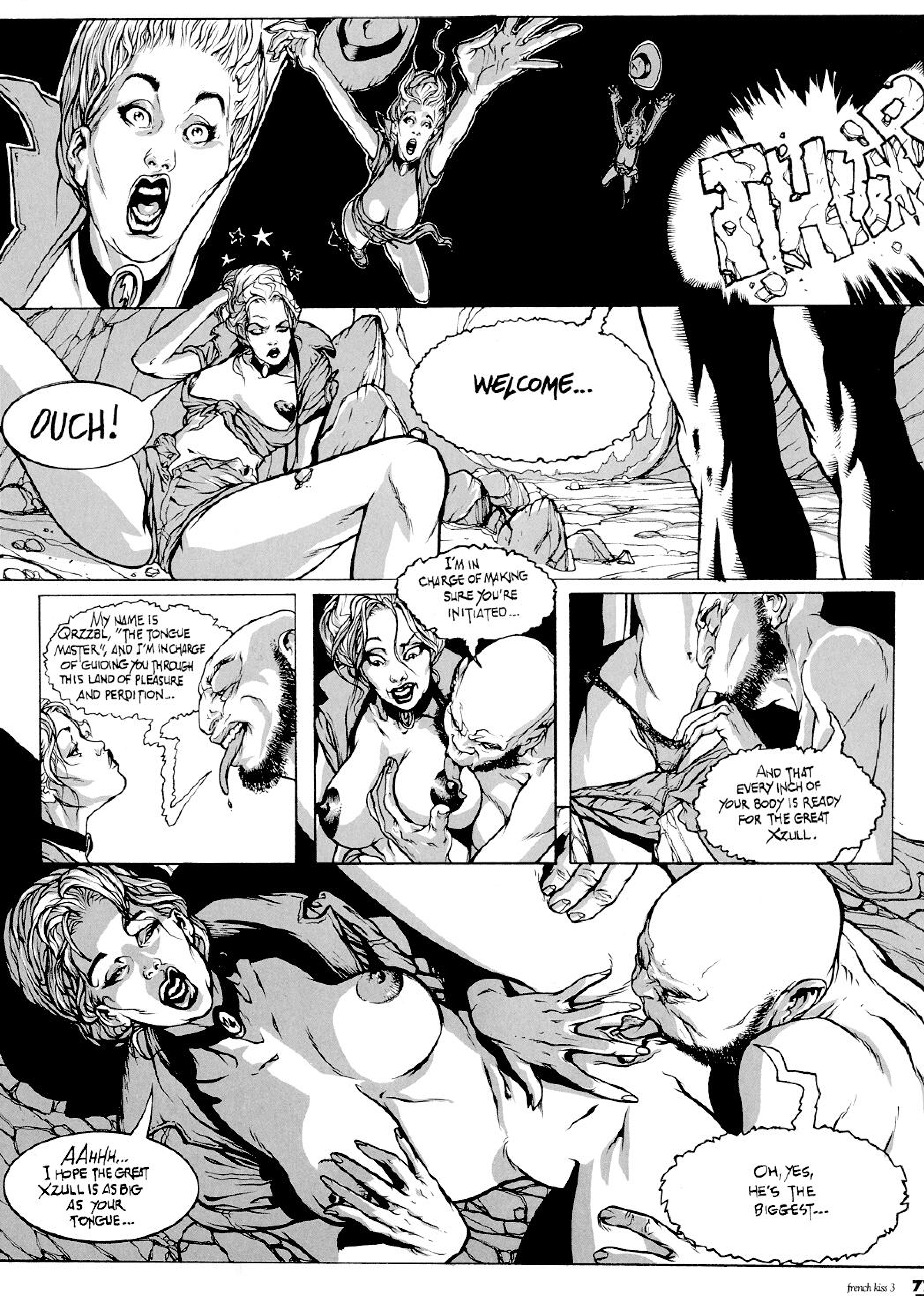
So then it's not strange that right now, at only twenty-six years old, **Man** is already established as one of the most dazzling talents of the millennium. He recently completed his last erotic series, ***Bones and Screws***, which was very warmly received by readers.

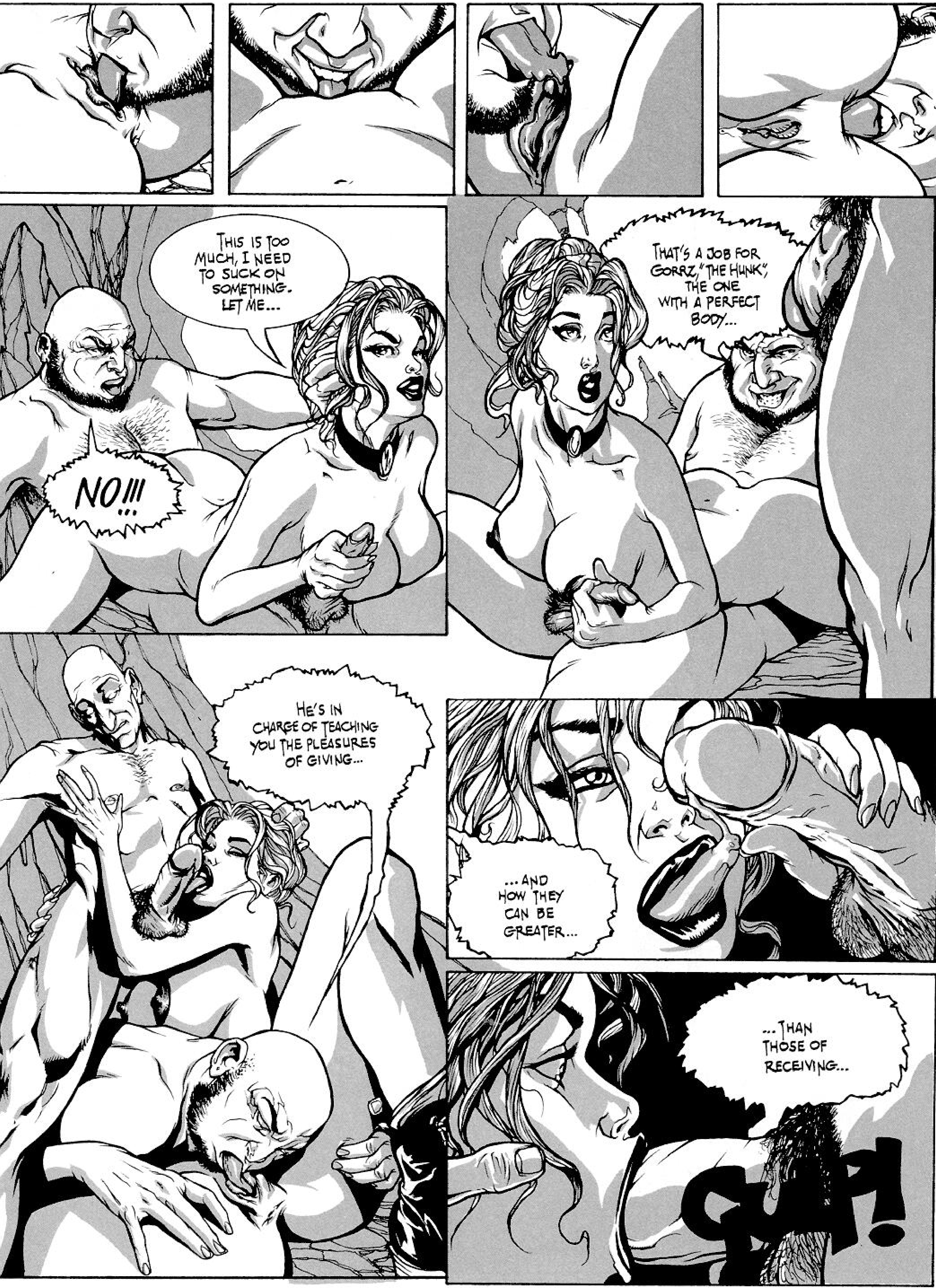
On these pages you can enjoy his art in the raw, his sketches and preliminary drawings before the finishing touches. As always, a feast for our eyes.

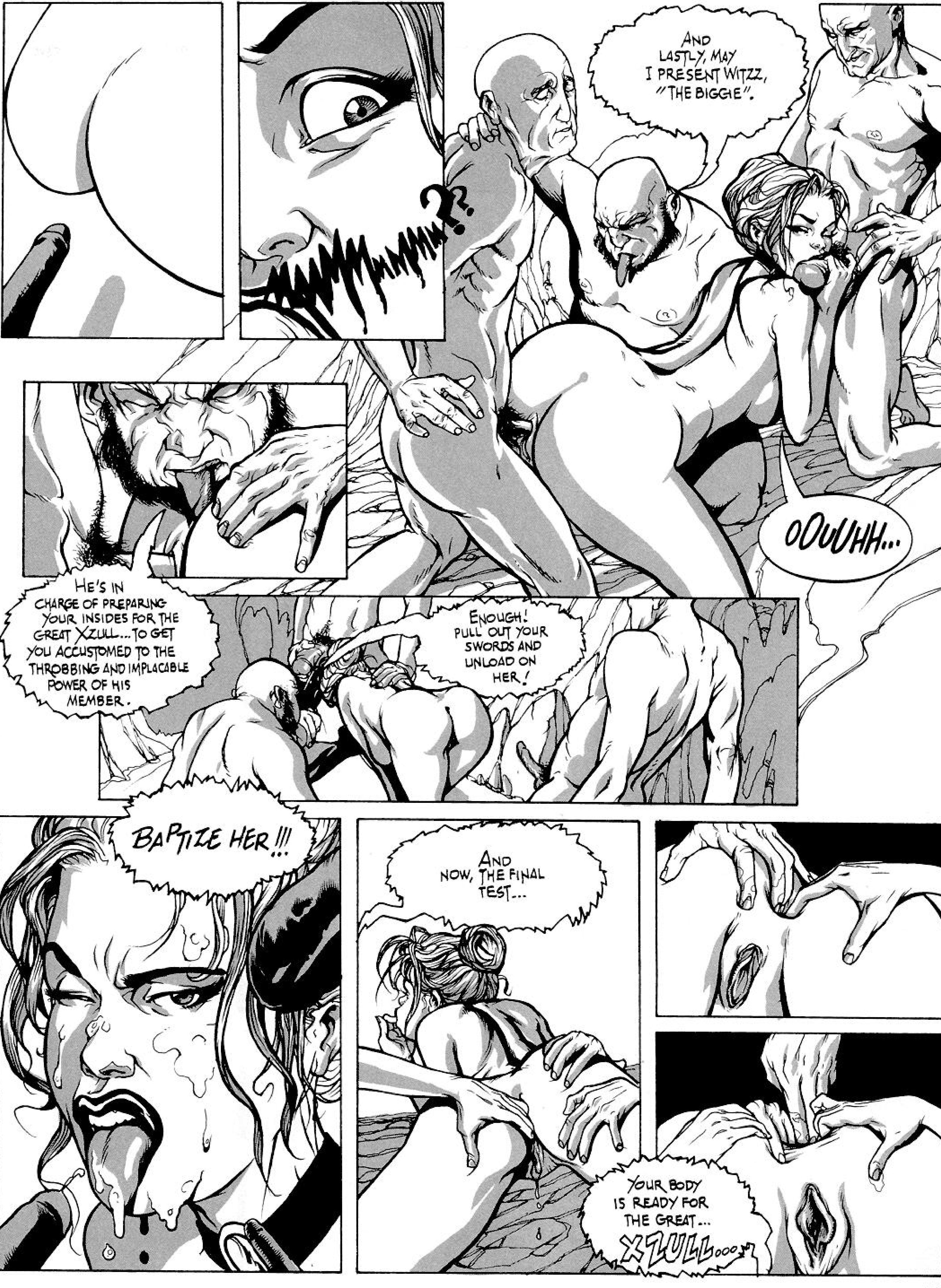


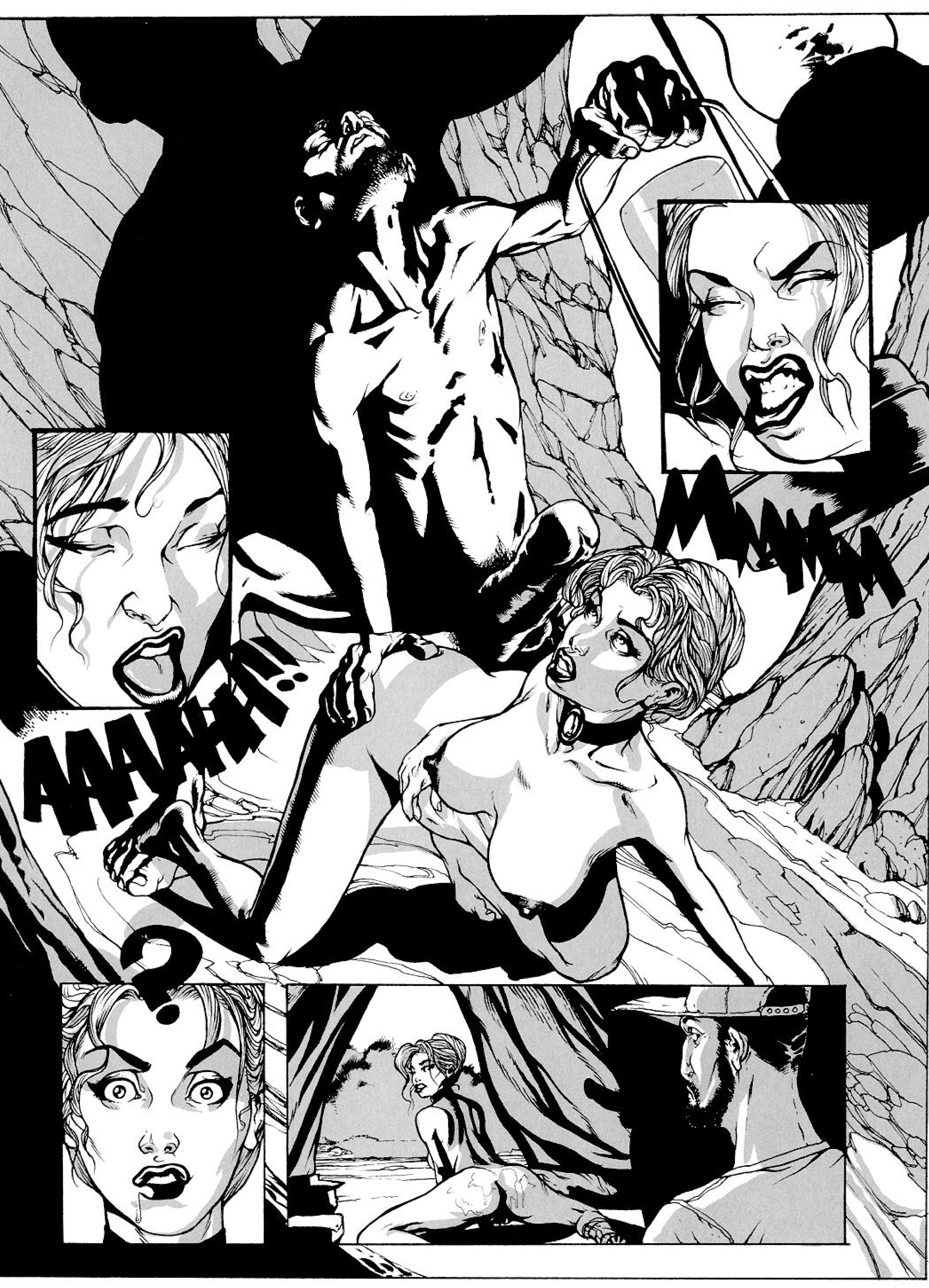
MESSY MYTHS • *by Marcelo Sosa & Val*

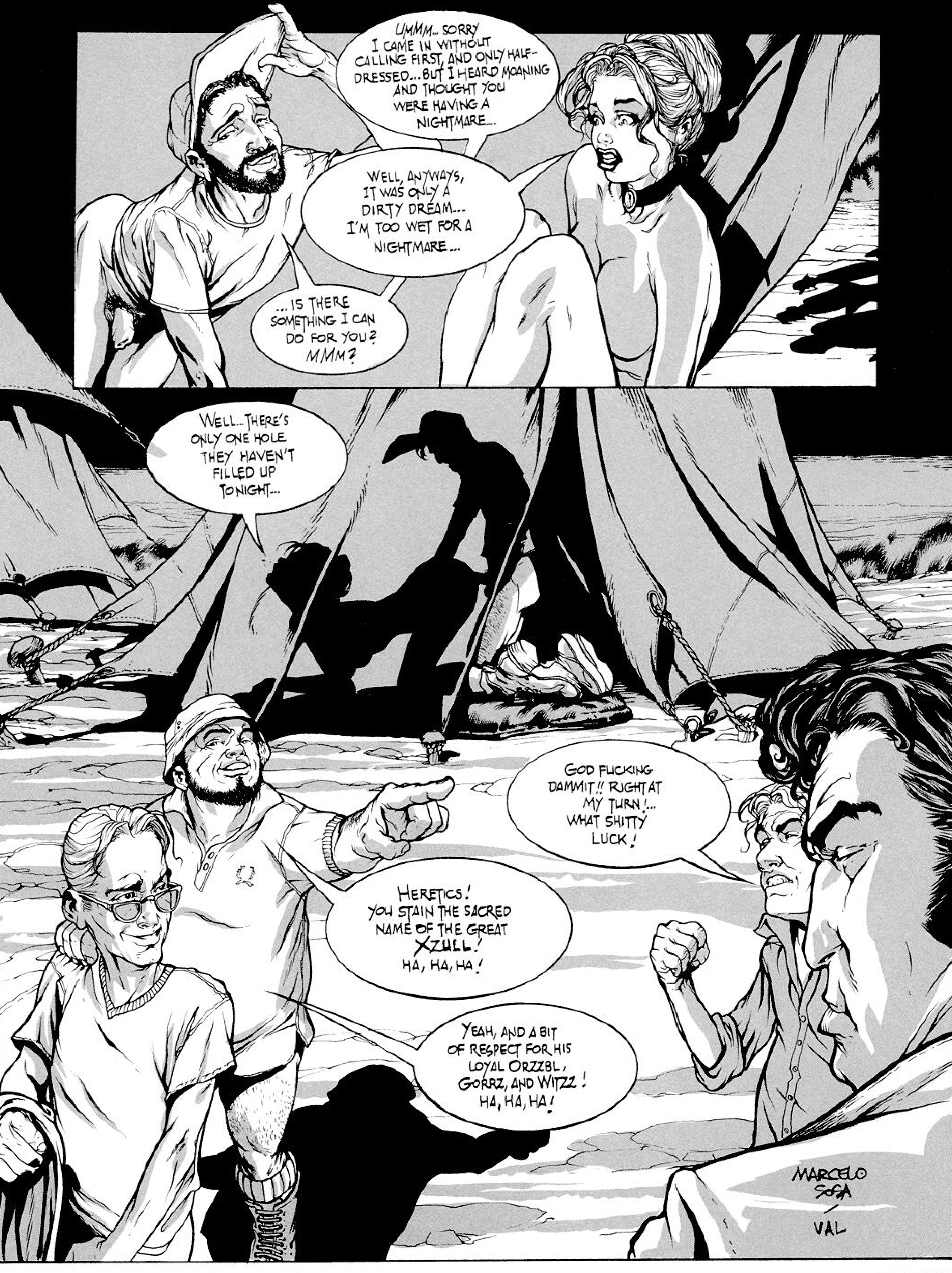

...AND TOMORROW WE'LL HIT THE ROAD O THE RUINS OF MÜ, THE LOST CITY. A MYSTERIOUS METROPOLIS WHOSE INHABITANTS BELIEVED IN THE EXISTENCE OF PAGAN GODS, DEMIGODS, AND DEMONS, WHO THEY WORSHIPED BY MEANS OF SACRIFICE.
YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, JUST KINDA TIRED. I THINK I'LL GO TO BED.
THESE RITUALS BASICALLY CONSIST OF OFFERING VIRGINS OR YOUNG MEN TO THE GREAT GOD XZULL...
I DO APOLOGIZE BUT I'M ABOUT TO FALL OVER...
AAAAHHHH


OUCH!
WELCOME...
MY NAME IS QRZZBL, "THE TONGUE MASTER", AND I'M IN CHARGE OF GUIDING YOU THROUGH THIS LAND OF PLEASURE AND PERDITION...
I'M IN CHARGE OF MAKING SURE YOU'RE INITIATED...
AND THAT EVERY INCH OF YOUR BODY IS READY FOR THE GREAT XZULL.
AAHHH... I HOPE THE GREAT XZULL IS AS BIG AS YOUR TONGUE...
OH, YES, HE'S THE BIGGEST...


THIS IS TOO MUCH, I NEED TO SUCK ON SOMETHING. LET ME...
NO!!! ...
THAT'S A JOB FOR GORRZ, "THE HUNK", THE ONE WITH A PERFECT BODY...
HE'S IN CHARGE OF TEACHING YOU THE PLEASURES OF GIVING...
...AND HOW THEY CAN BE GREATER...
...THAN THOSE OF RECEIVING...
GUP!


AND LASTLY, MAY I PRESENT WITZZ, "THE BIGGIE".
MMMMMMMMM??
OOUUHH...
HE'S IN CHARGE OF PREPARING YOUR INSIDES FOR THE GREAT XZULL... TO GET YOU ACCUSTOMED TO THE THROBBING AND IMPLACABLE POWER OF HIS MEMBER.
ENOUGH! PULL OUT YOUR SWORDS AND UNLOAD ON HER!
BAPTIZE HER!!!
AND NOW, THE FINAL TEST...
YOUR BODY IS READY FOR THE GREAT... XZULL...


MMMMMM
AAAAHHH!!
?


UMMM... SORRY I CAME IN WITHOUT CALLING FIRST, AND ONLY HALF-DRESSED... BUT I HEARD MOANING AND THOUGHT YOU WERE HAVING A NIGHTMARE...
WELL, ANYWAYS, IT WAS ONLY A DIRTY DREAM... I'M TOO WET FOR A NIGHTMARE...
...IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU? MMM?
WELL... THERE'S ONLY ONE HOLE THEY HAVEN'T FILLED UP TONIGHT...
GOD FUCKING DAMMIT!! RIGHT AT MY TURN!... WHAT SHITTY LUCK!
HERETICS! YOU STAIN THE SACRED NAME OF THE GREAT XZULL! HA, HA, HA!
YEAH, AND A BIT OF RESPECT FOR HIS LOYAL ORZZBL, GORRZ, AND WITZZ! HA, HA, HA!
MARCELO SOSA / VAL

THE END

Pleasures of the Mail

by Walter Pacifico

hen they let me know that we had only one ge to print your letters, I just about freaked t. What the hell, how is all your mail going fit on one page? As such, first and foremost, l like to say thanks to everybody and apologize all who wrote us with the best intentions in e world and whose letters don't appear printed elow due to the lack of space. Please know at we keep each and every one of your otes and suggestions in mind when putting is, your favorite magazine, together. We'll y to give your letters more space soon, and ease, don't stop telling us what you like. That id, we'll dig into your correspondence now nd let your keyboards do the talking.

ey pals:

n writing you on this piece of paper 'cuz I'm a affic cop and I don't have anything else to write n. I know it's kinda weird, but a letter's a letter, ght?

ool. First of all, I'd like to congratulate you on our magazine, *French Kiss*, the best erotic magazine ver created by mankind! And second of all, I'd ke to congratulate **Noé** in particular, who in my umble opinion, is the best artist in the whole ing. I'm only 24 years old, but it got me horny hell. One day I'll write a sexy story for you guys nd send you a drawing or two. Of course, it on't compare to what **Noé**, **Ferocius** and **Chiyoji** , but hey, it's the thought that matters, right?

nyhow, I've gotta go now, my supervisor's here nd he's gonna go ape shit when he sees me writing n the back of a traffic ticket with a pen I nabbed f his desk, or I'll get suspended for a week.

g wet kisses to everyone, wherever you like it ost. Your biggest fan,

ame withheld by request

e're very happy to hear that you like our uthors so much. Noé has always been one the artists we've been proudest of. So here ou go, buddy, we'd like to send you a nice hard ug for those great steamy kisses you sent us. e've kept your name to ourselves like you sked; we wouldn't want to find out that your upervisor reads French Kiss, too, and get ou in a world of trouble with him. Although, uthfully, we doubt it. Just between us, have ou taken a good look at the guy? He definitely n't a guy who shares your exquisite taste, is e? As far as any work you'd like to send us, f course it'd be welcome

efore I say anything else, let me say a big hello. ly name is Charlie, and I'm a 22-year-old guy, nd this is the first letter I've ever sent you guys. ruth is, it was kind of hard for me to get up the erve to send you a letter. I'm kind of shy and be perfectly honest, I got a little embarrassed hen I bought your erotic comics. For sure, Mike, good friend of mine who'd like to say "hey" to ou as well, opened my eyes and got me to rally p the courage to ask for the first issue of *rench Kiss* in the artsy bookstore. And I'm so glad I took that step forward. Your mag is the best there is available right now. And I say this after twelve years of buying all kinds, and I mean all kinds of comics. It would surprise you to see how people who call themselves liberal and tolerant don't even dare take a peek at your comics for fear of what other people would say—everyone's got their hang-ups, I guess. Keep on going on. You can count on a faithful reader who's going to grab a copy of your comics every three months, okay?

Well, I'll say bye for now, with the hopes of seeing my humble letter on your letters page and a great big hug to all of you guys.

Bye!

Charlie
NYC, New York

Yeah, isn't it a shame that in the twenty-first century there are still people who allow themselves to deny that part of human nature that gives us so much joy and that we call sexuality. Definitely, the best thing to do with people like that is to just ignore their dirty little sideways glances, let their commentaries fall on deaf ears, and do your own thing, because everyone's got something different that floats their boat. We'd like to send you out our most sincere congrats for taking that, as you yourself called it, step forward, and don't keep yourself from enjoying publications like ours only because a few certain people have decided that it's dirty. Have none of those people taken a look at a calendar lately? We're living in the twenty-first century, for christ's sake!

What's up!

My name is David. I'm from Benson, and I'm 36 years old. I've been a big fan of erotic comics for the longest time. You know, this is the first time in all these years that I've written a letter to a magazine, I don't know why, but I'll start off the way everyone else does, by telling you what I like about *French Kiss*. In the first two issues, you included some of the coolest comics ever, like *Highest Score* by **Sosa**, *Miss DD* by **Chiyoji** and, of course, those super-hot chicks drawn by **Kevin Taylor**. I was also very impressed by **Juan Emilio**, who, I'll have to admit, I'd never heard of. Good God, he draws some fine women! Man, would I like to go a few rounds with them! Minerva is really great. More, please! I'd never heard of **Honey** either, but that stuff was really original and exciting. I never thought a story about a randy teddy bear would get me going, but I guess when each part of the story's so incredibly well drawn, it's possible. Really, though, when I launched Outlook Express and sat down to write this e-mail, I meant to go over and every bit of the magazines, author by author, but I'm a bit lazy, and it actually wasn't necessary. So I'll wrap it up: I love your magazine. I've never seen anything like it in my life, and I loved every bit of it. I think I'm becoming addicted to it. The only teeny tiny problem was that in the *Armas* story, the drawing wasn't printed evenly on the page, but it didn't really matter, the story was totally great anyhow. I can't imagine that anyone can buy a copy of *French Kiss* and not run all the way home anxious and excited about tearing into it? When I passed by my fave comics store and I saw it, it was the first thing I bought.

Let me say this once and for all: keep up the good work!

David Cadinot
Benson, Arizona

We're happy to hear that our comics have gotten through to the most tried and true of comics fans. You keep on, too, we'll go places together!

Your magazine is just really, really cool! But how come you make us wait three months between each issue? It seems like such a long time that I don't know if I can wait! Why don't you publish every month?

Cheers,

Roger Williams

Right now, in order for us to keep a tight grip on the quality of the magazine you've enjoyed in the first two issues, speeding things up to publish monthly is hard. Now then, now that we know what you're asking for, we won't rule out any possibilities for the future. All in good time, so don't get too impatient, we've only just begun!

I just wanted to say that it might be interesting if you included some information after each story about the style of drawing, the techniques used and the materials that the artist uses.

Thanks! Carry on!

Lurker 777

We hope that our features, "In Bed With" and "The Erotic Art Of" will satisfy those of you who are curious about the technical side of our authors. However, we can only share with you the information that each author feels like sharing with us.

I think that when it comes to sexy comics, *French Kiss* is the best there is right now in the States, because you treat the material seriously. From the comics themselves to the stories to the general information about the world of erotica, everything's done with sophistication but at the same time, total honesty and openness.

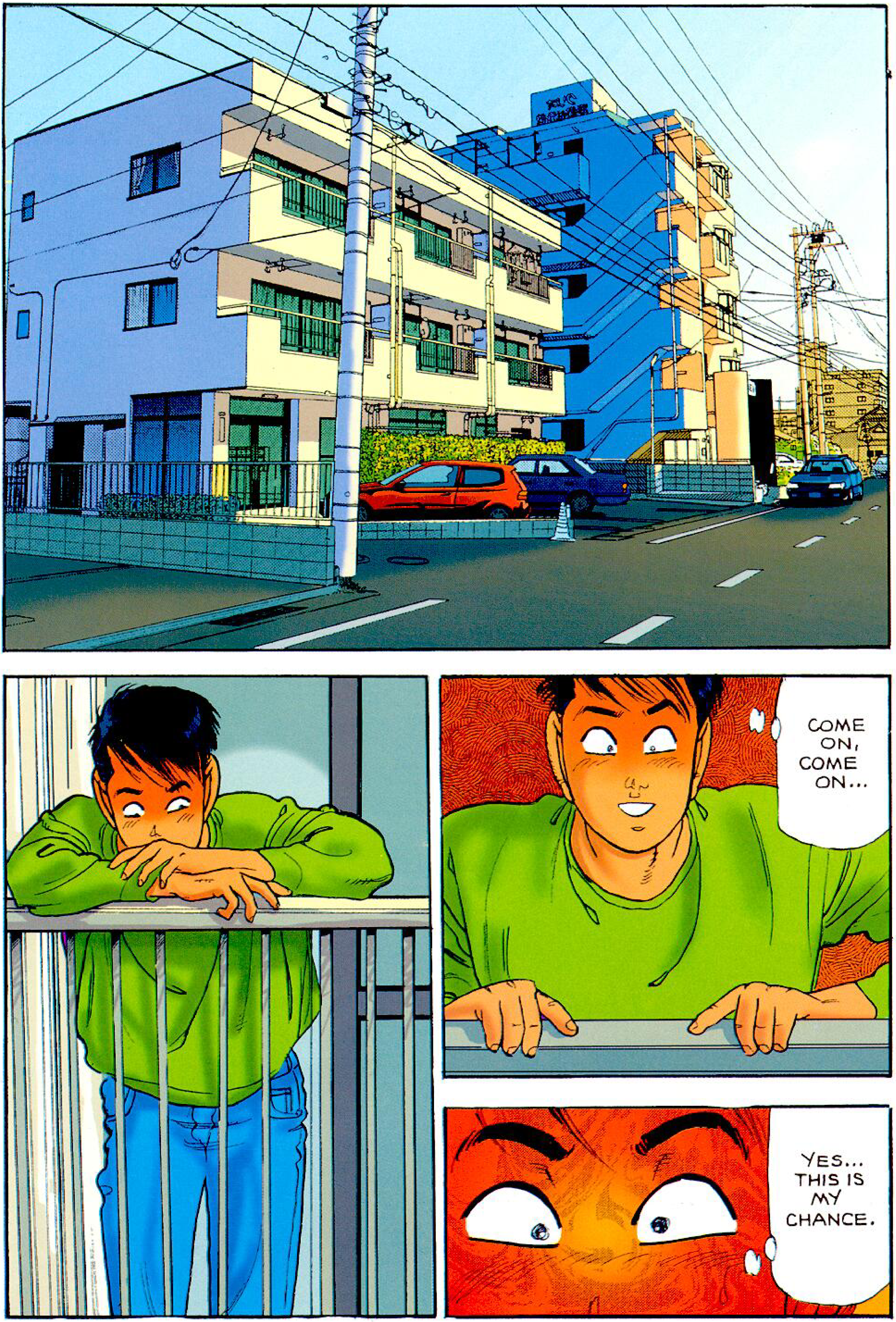
Lorna

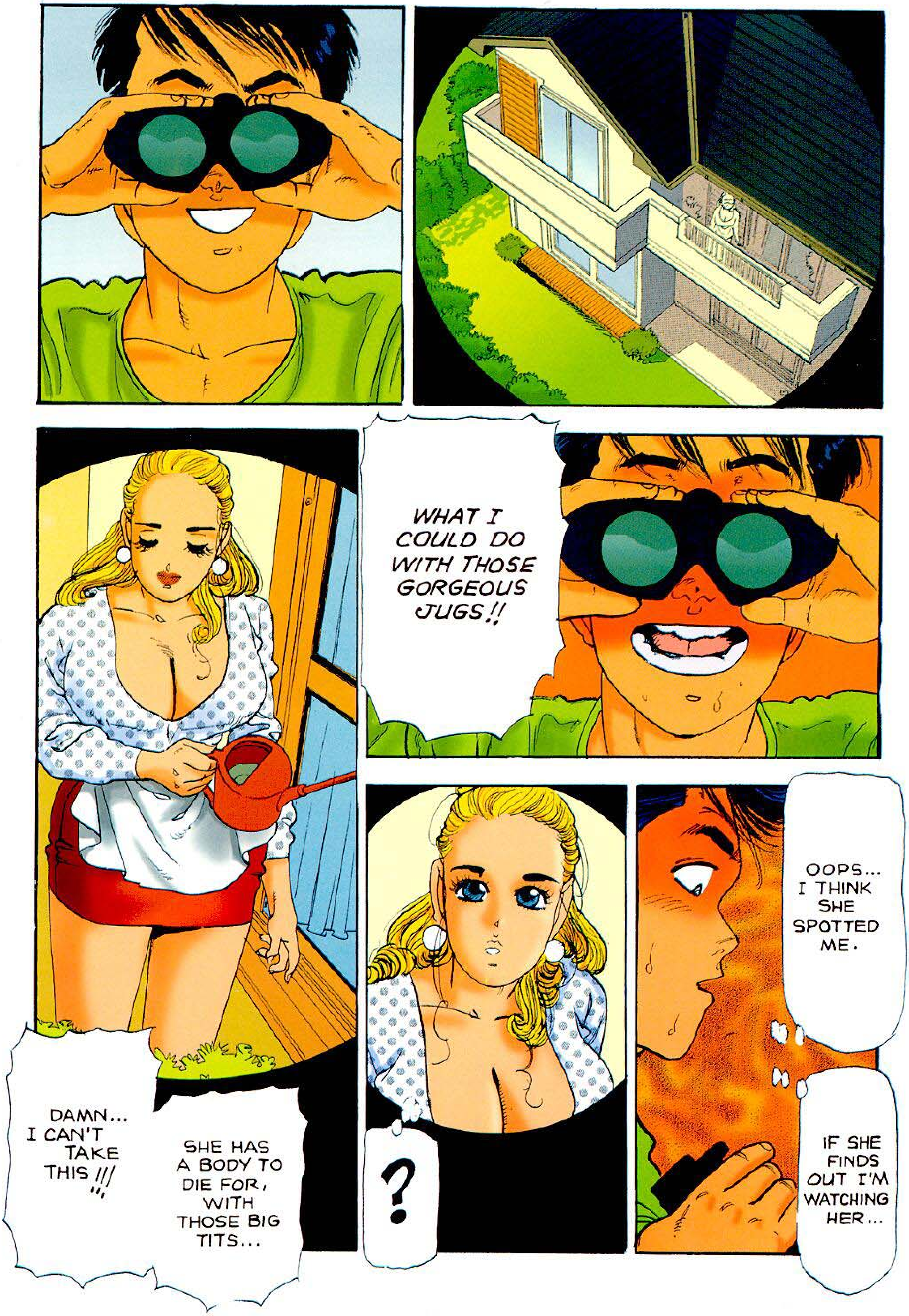
Thanks, Lorna. But as we keep it open and honest, at this point I've got to tell you that we've run out of space. But: please don't tear your hair out if we didn't print your letter. Little by little, we'll find space to dedicate to your mail. So don't get discouraged and keep on sending it to *frenchkiss@lacupula.com*! Thanx in advance!

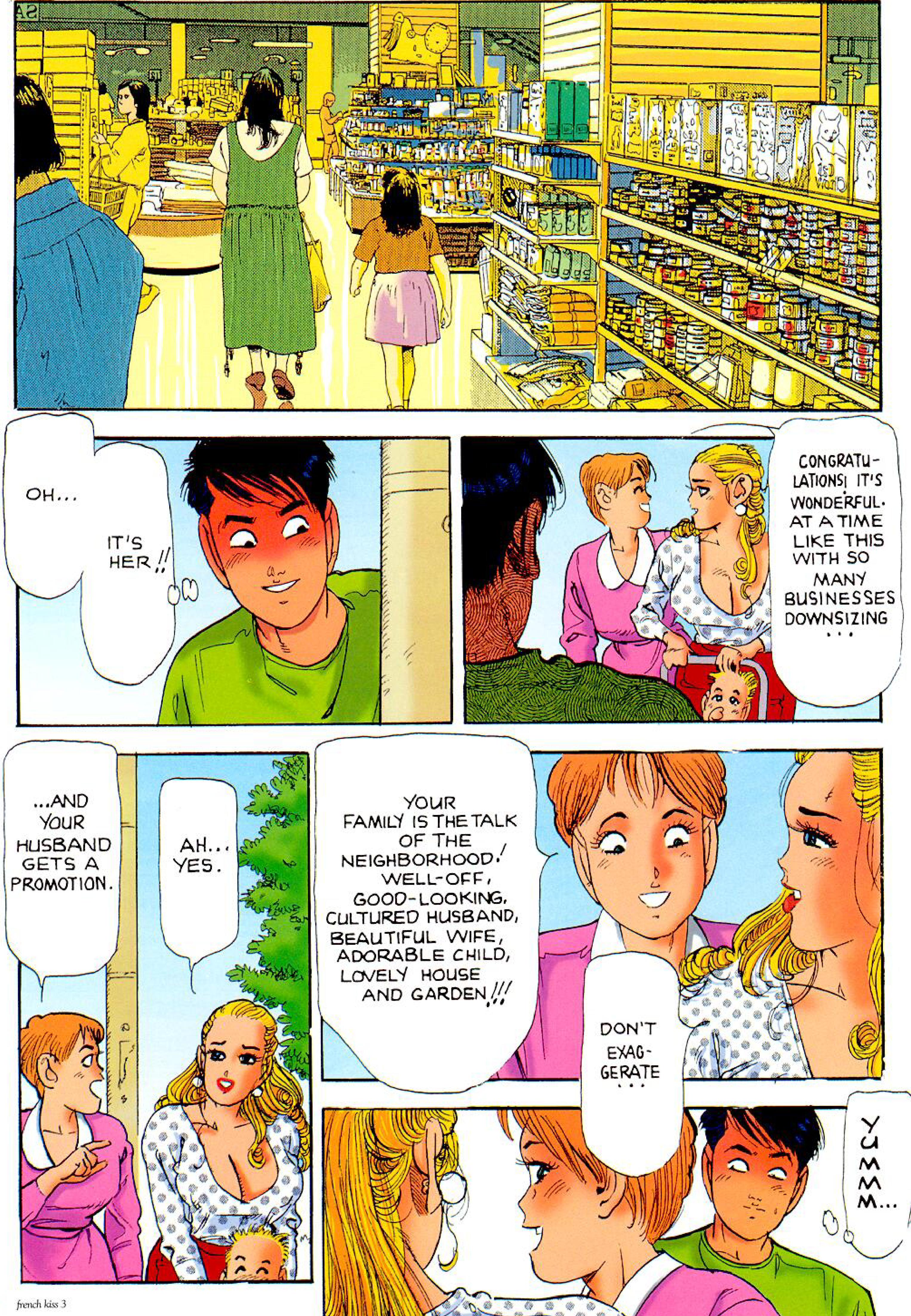
MISS DD

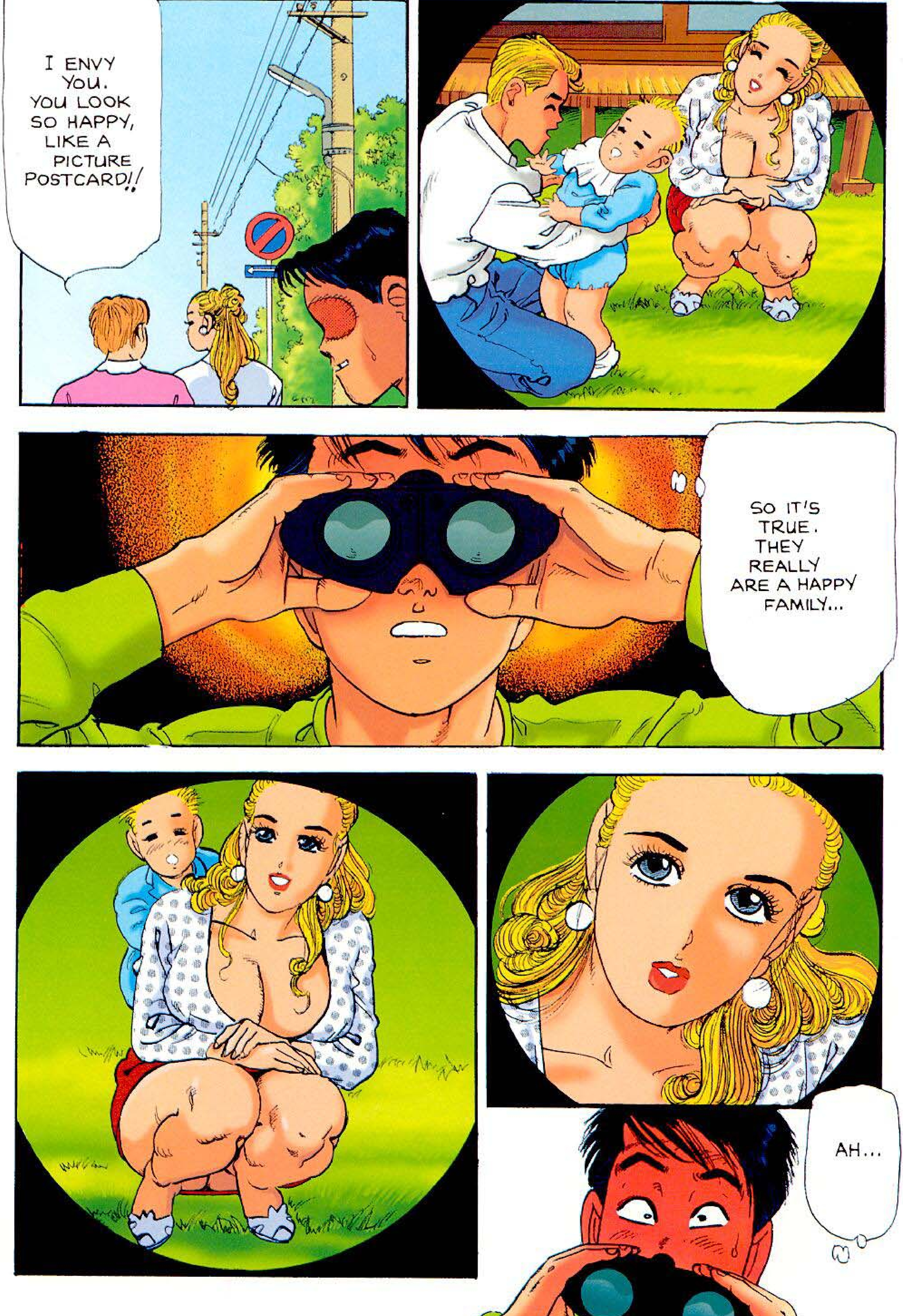
A Criminal Body

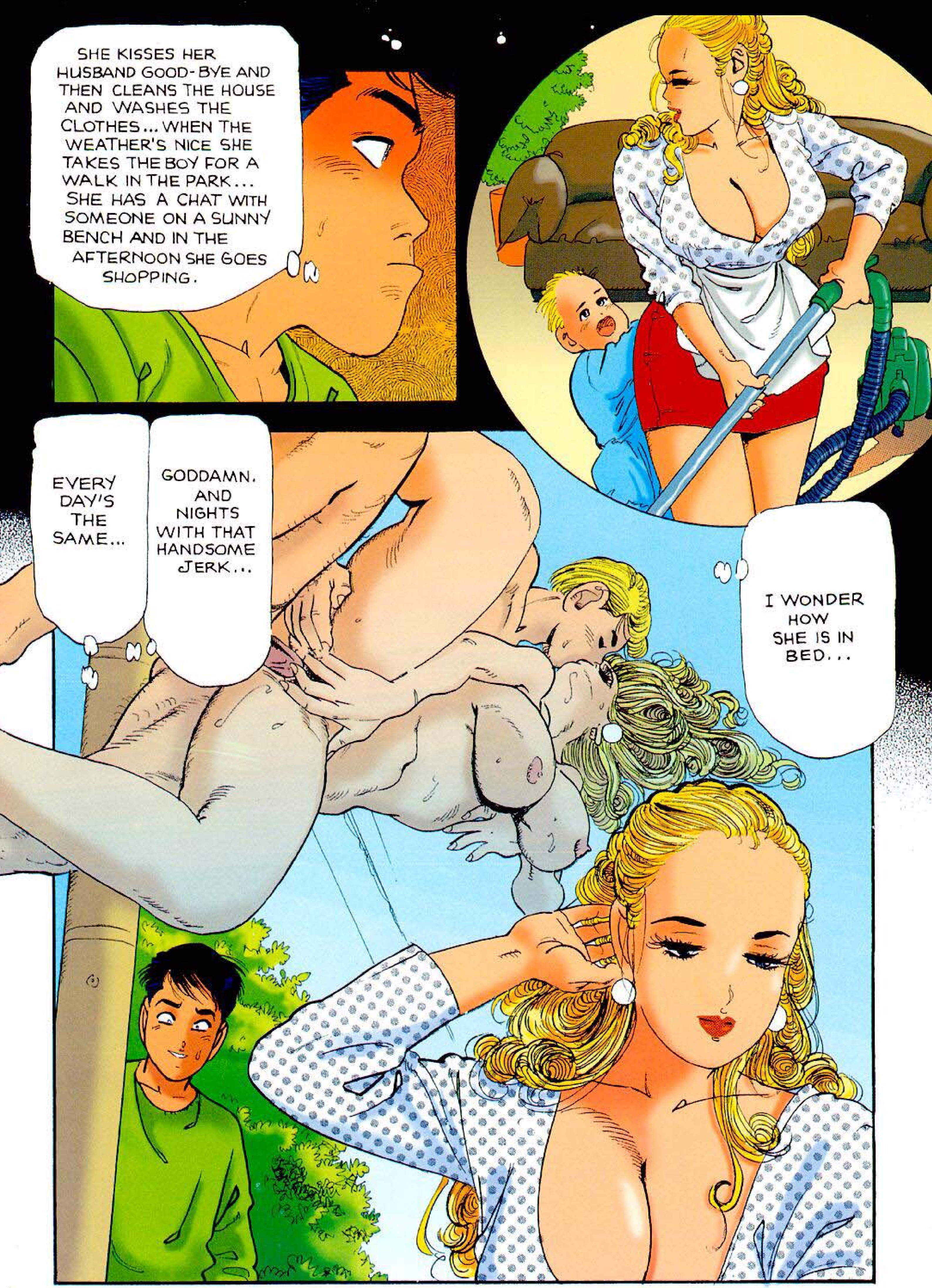
CHIYOJI TOMO

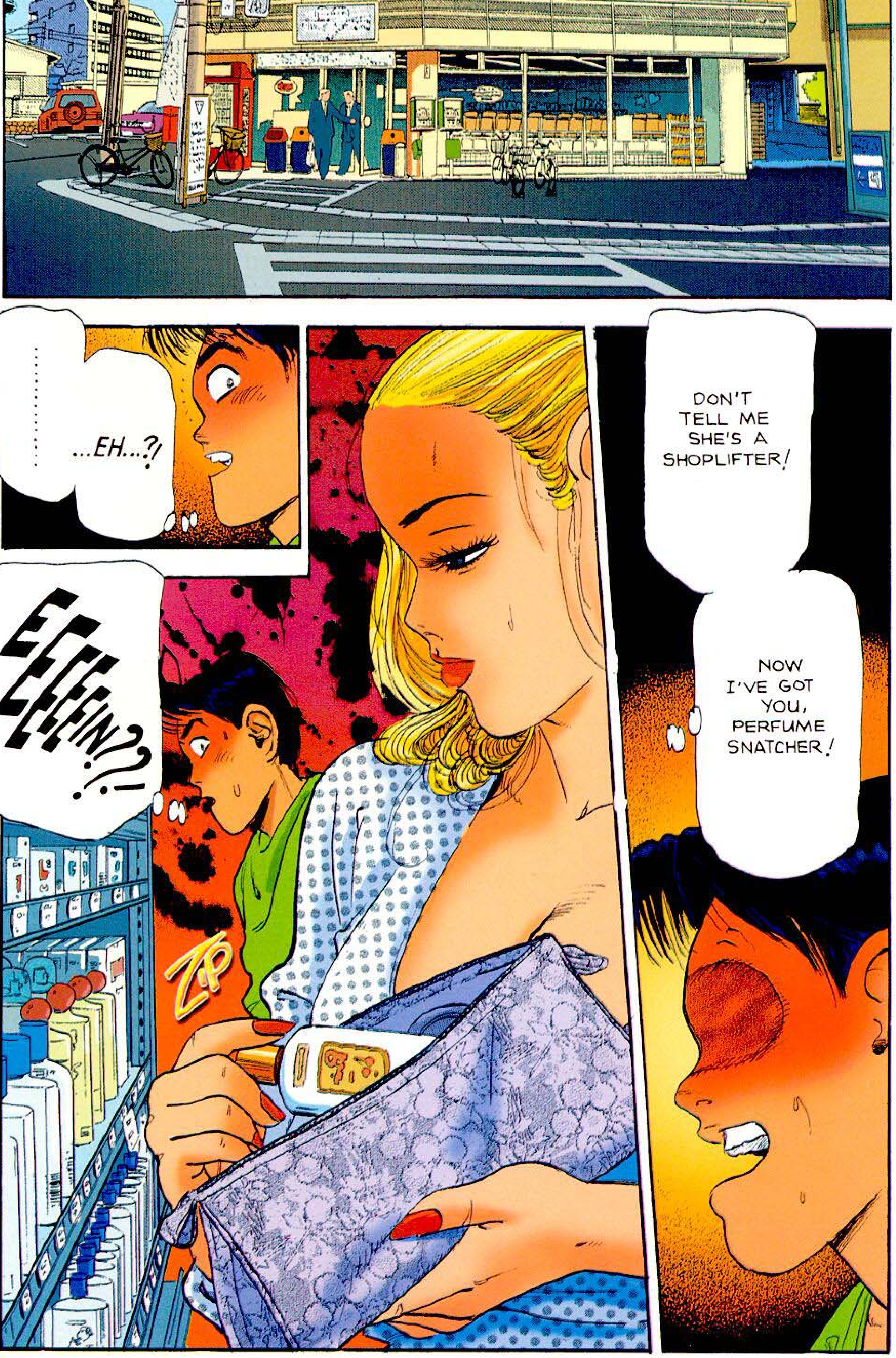

COME ON, COME ON...
YES... THIS IS MY CHANCE.

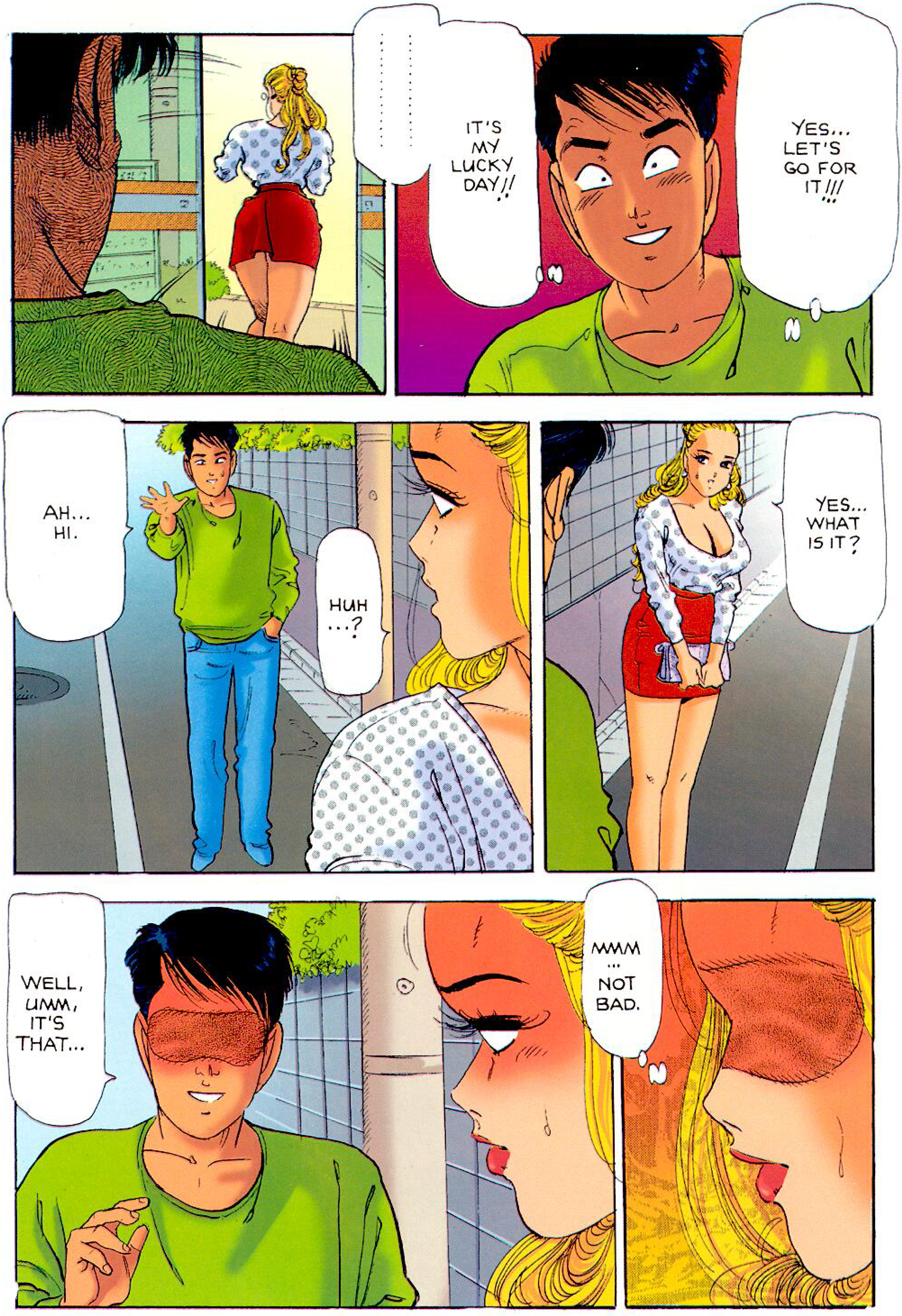

DAMN... I CAN'T TAKE THIS!!!
SHE HAS A BODY TO DIE FOR, WITH THOSE BIG TITS...
WHAT I COULD DO WITH THOSE GORGEOUS JUGS!!
?
OOPS... I THINK SHE SPOTTED ME.
IF SHE FINDS OUT I'M WATCHING HER...

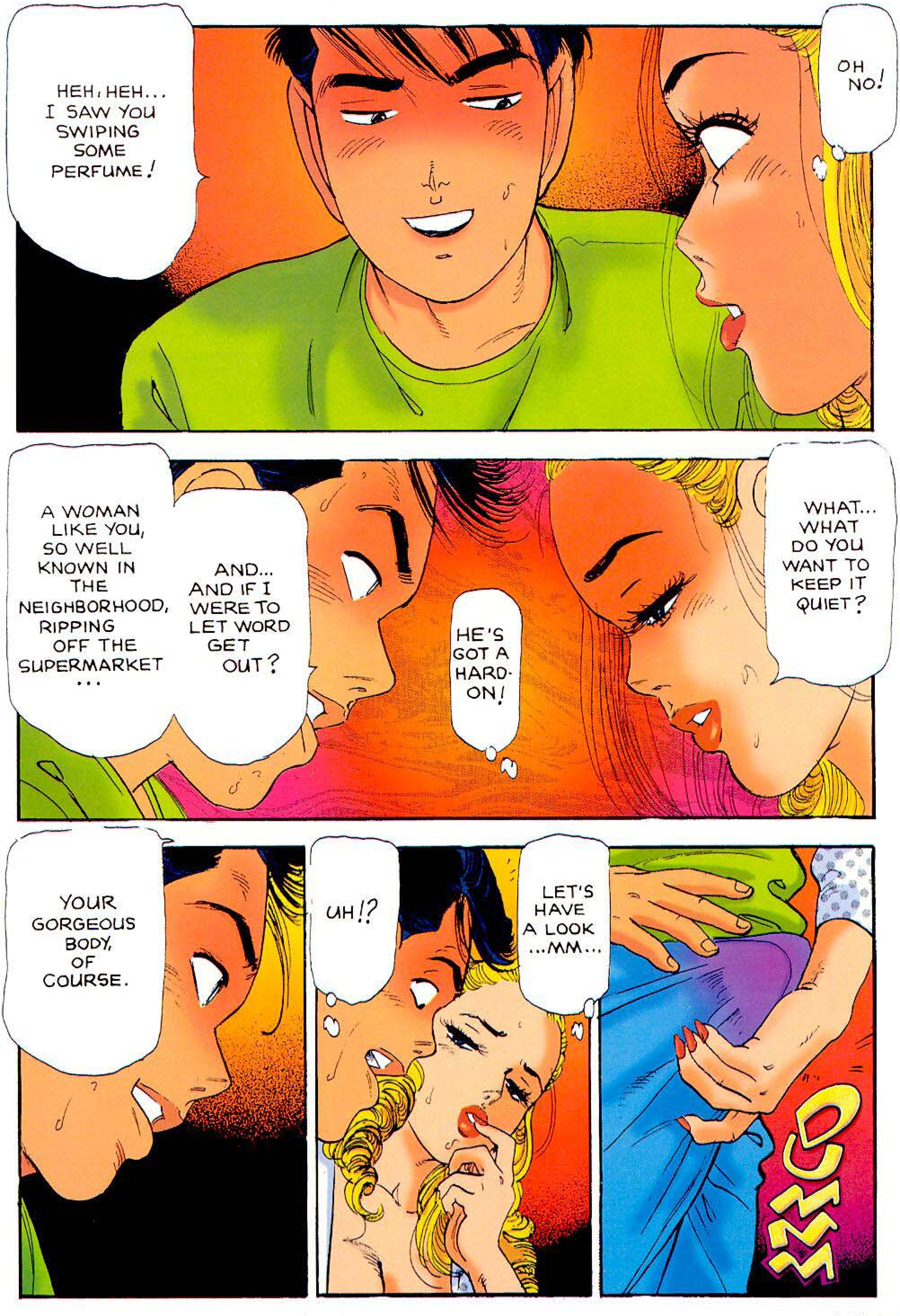

OH...
IT'S HER!!
CONGRATULATIONS! IT'S WONDERFUL. AT A TIME LIKE THIS WITH SO MANY BUSINESSES DOWNSIZING...
...AND YOUR HUSBAND GETS A PROMOTION.
AH... YES.
YOUR FAMILY IS THE TALK OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD! WELL-OFF, GOOD-LOOKING, CULTURED HUSBAND, BEAUTIFUL WIFE, ADORABLE CHILD, LOVELY HOUSE AND GARDEN!!!
DON'T EXAGGERATE...
YUMMM...

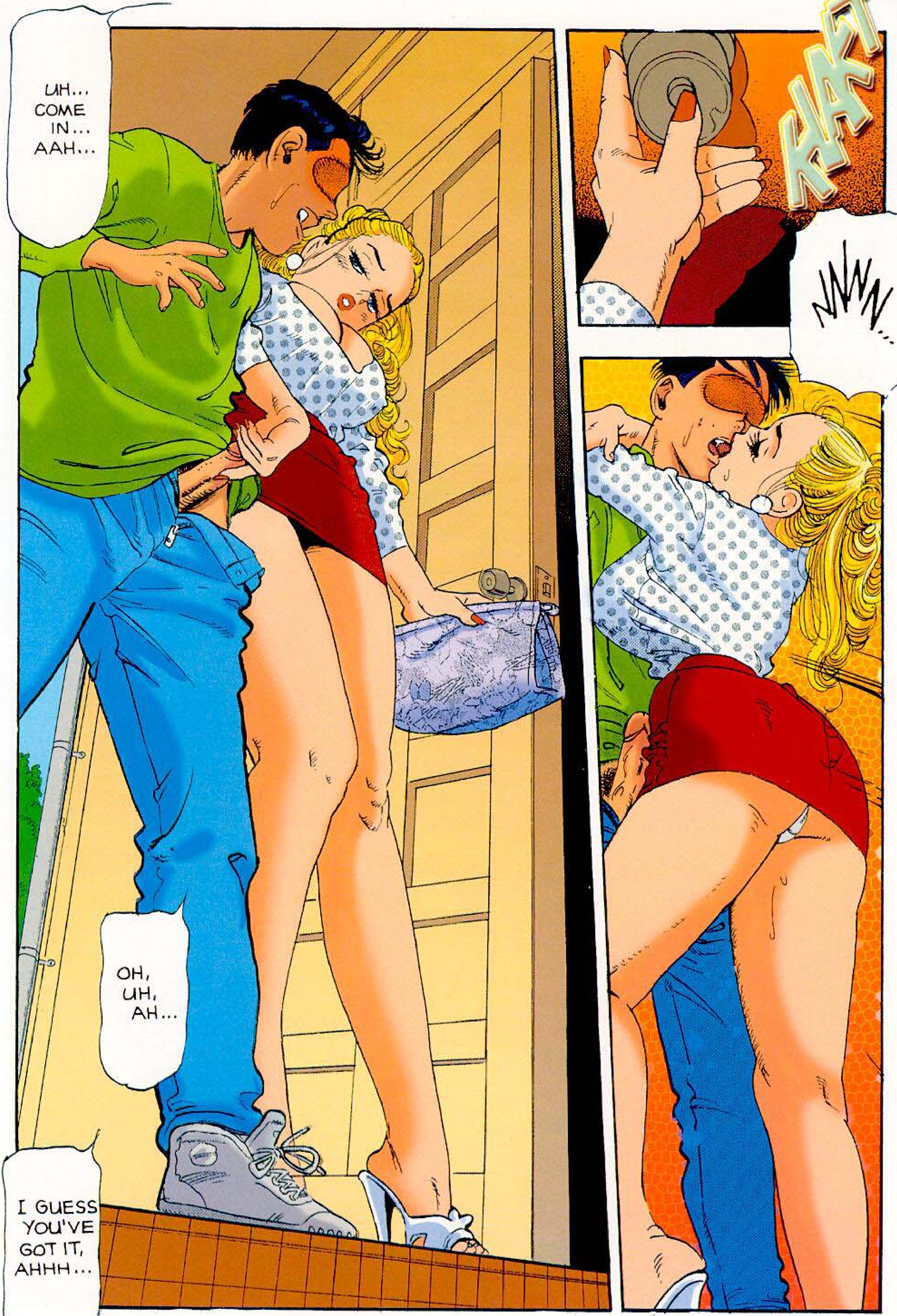

I ENVY YOU. YOU LOOK SO HAPPY, LIKE A PICTURE POSTCARD!!
SO IT'S TRUE. THEY REALLY ARE A HAPPY FAMILY...
AH...

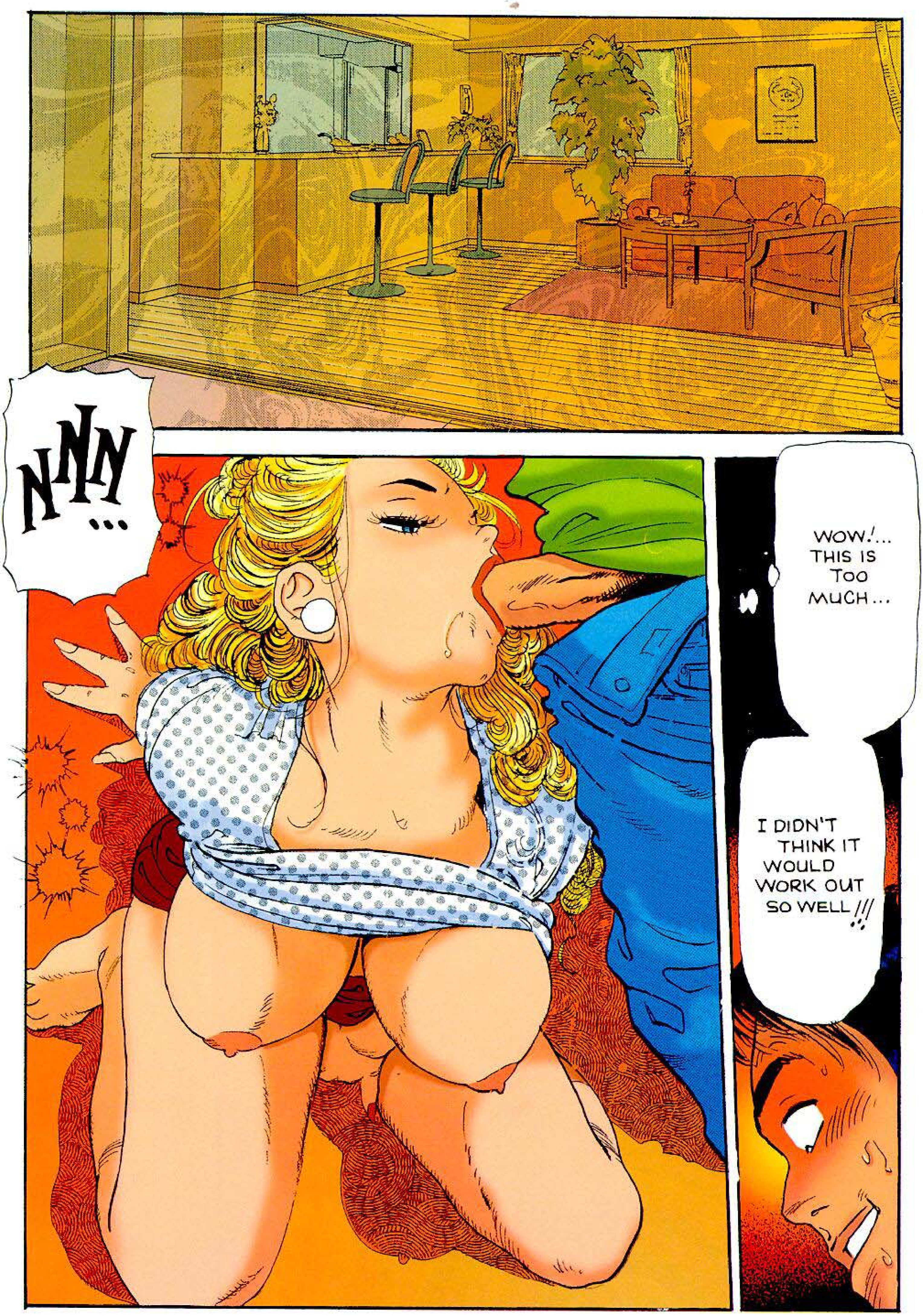

SHE KISSES HER HUSBAND GOOD-BYE AND THEN CLEANS THE HOUSE AND WASHES THE CLOTHES... WHEN THE WEATHER'S NICE SHE TAKES THE BOY FOR A WALK IN THE PARK... SHE HAS A CHAT WITH SOMEONE ON A SUNNY BENCH AND IN THE AFTERNOON SHE GOES SHOPPING.
EVERY DAY'S THE SAME...
GODDAMN. AND NIGHTS WITH THAT HANDSOME JERK...
I WONDER HOW SHE IS IN BED...

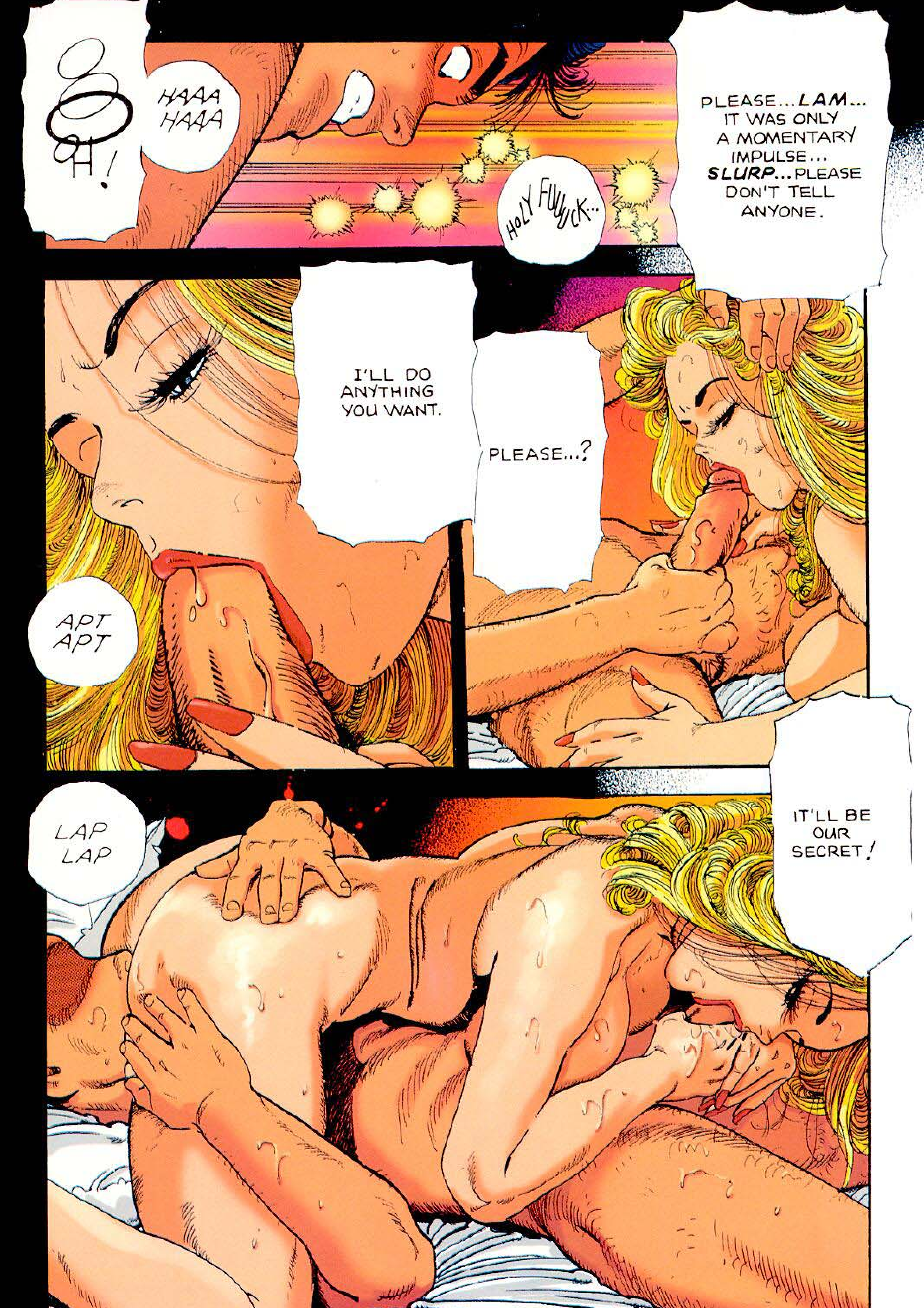

...EH...?!
EEEEEIN?!?!
ZIP
DON'T TELL ME SHE'S A SHOPLIFTER!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, PERFUME SNATCHER!

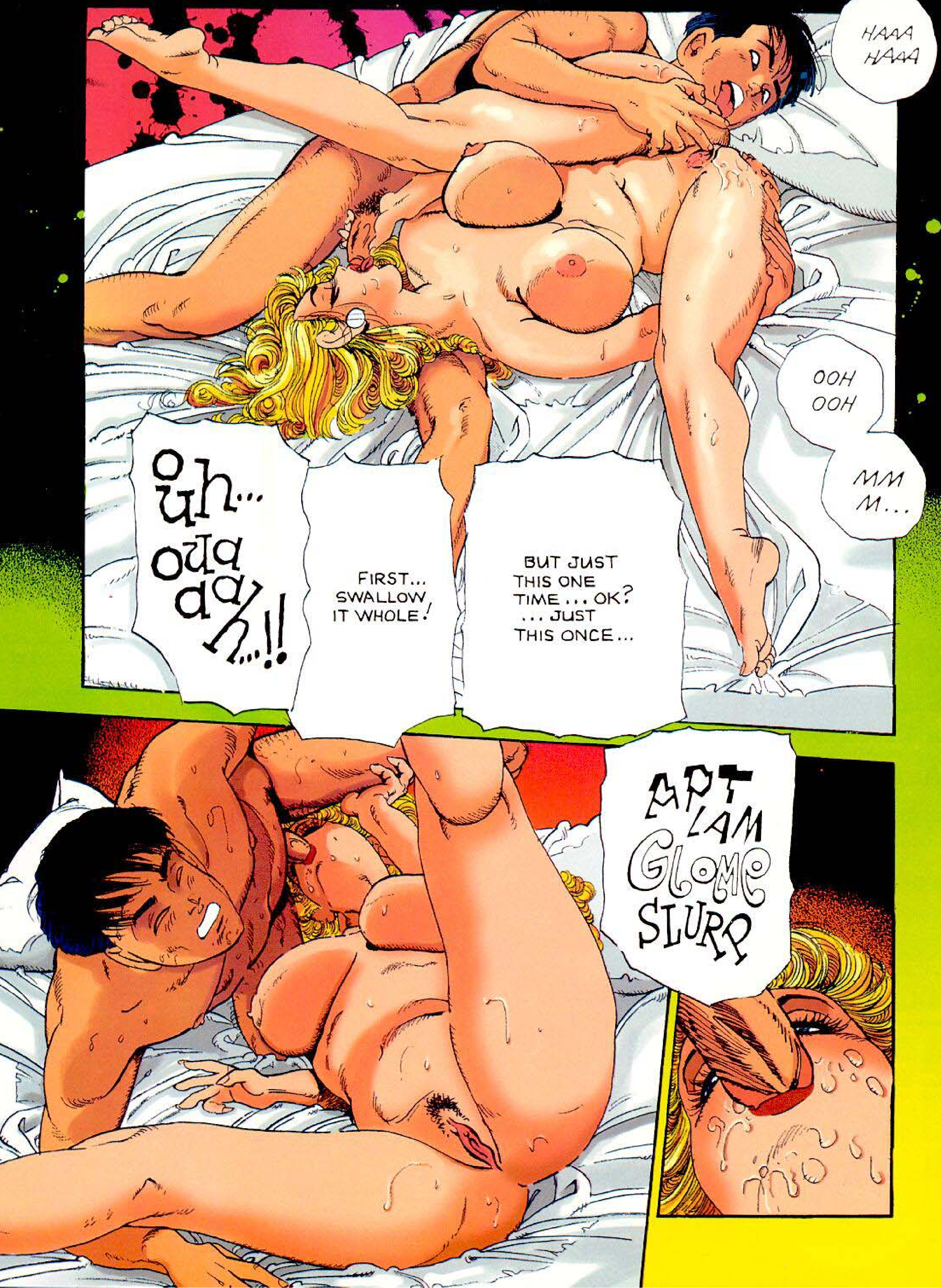

……
IT'S MY LUCKY DAY!!
YES... LET'S GO FOR IT!!!
AH... HI.
HUH ...?
YES... WHAT IS IT?
WELL, UMM, IT'S THAT...
MMM ... NOT BAD.

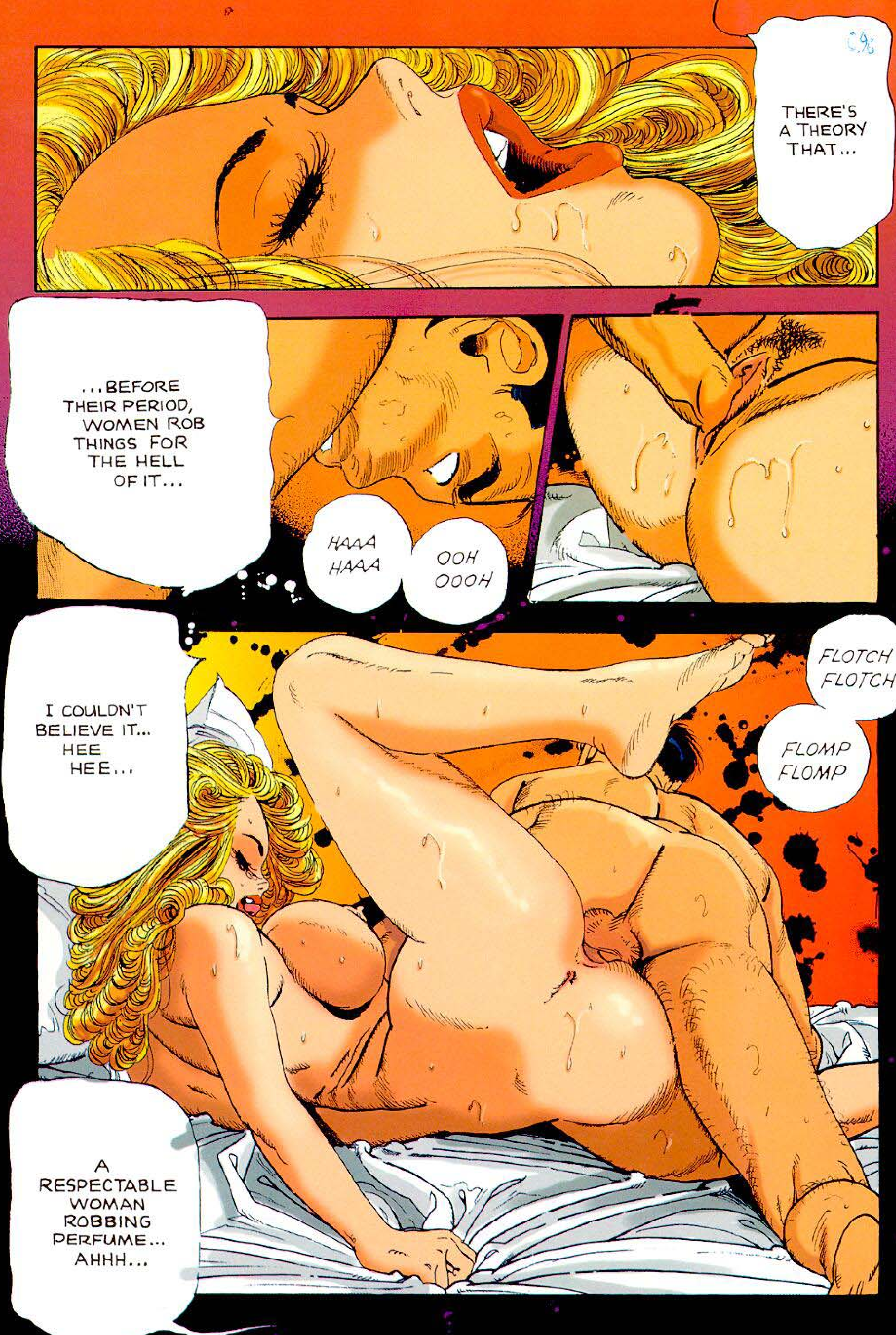

HEH, HEH... I SAW YOU SWIPING SOME PERFUME!
OH NO!
A WOMAN LIKE YOU, SO WELL KNOWN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, RIPPING OFF THE SUPERMARKET...
AND... AND IF I WERE TO LET WORD GET OUT?
HE'S GOT A HARD-ON!
WHAT... WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KEEP IT QUIET?
YOUR GORGEOUS BODY, OF COURSE.
UH!?
LET'S HAVE A LOOK ...MM...
GUMM

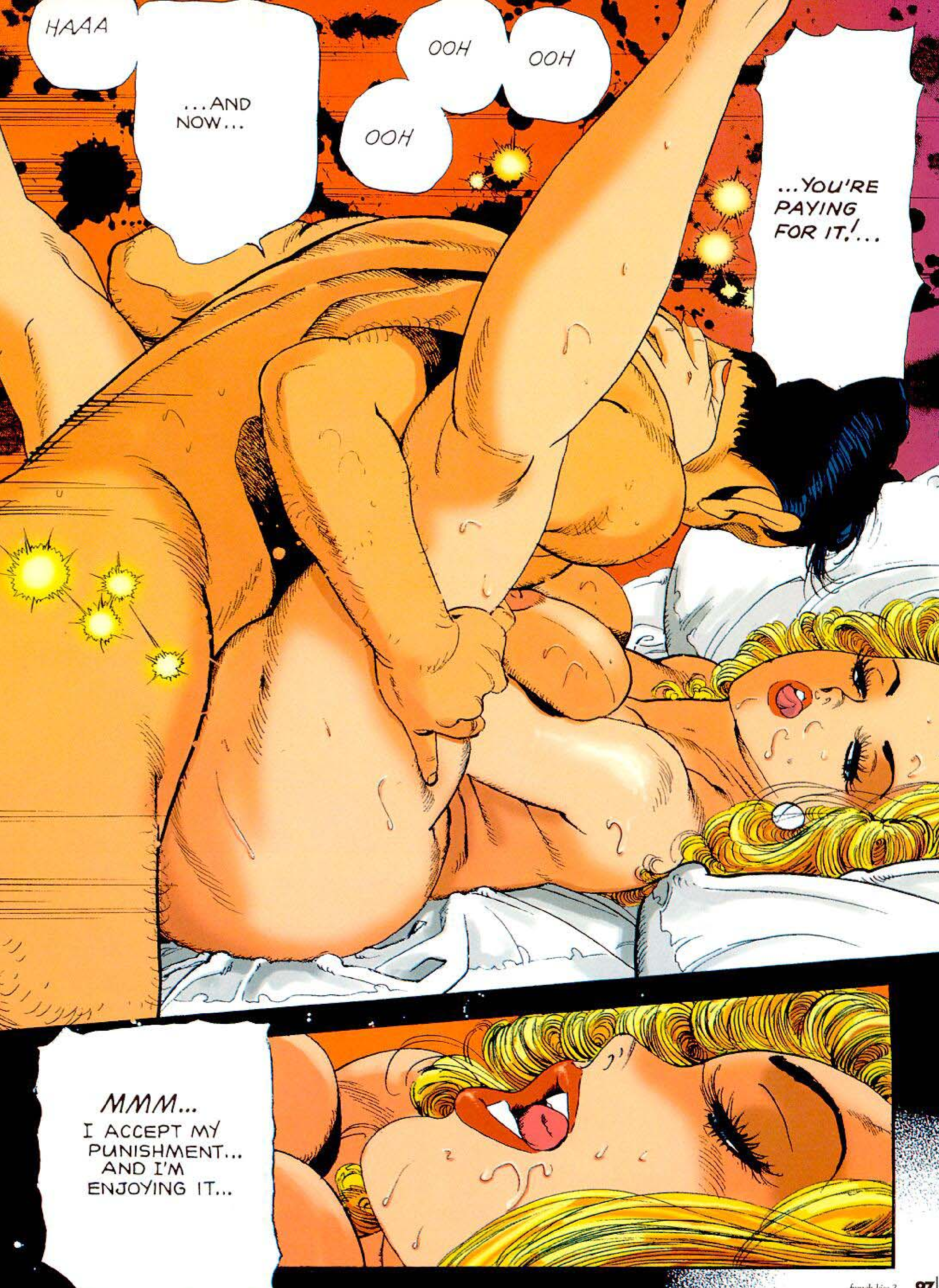

UH... COME IN... AAH...
OH, UH, AH...
I GUESS YOU'VE GOT IT, AHHH...
KLAKT
NNNN...

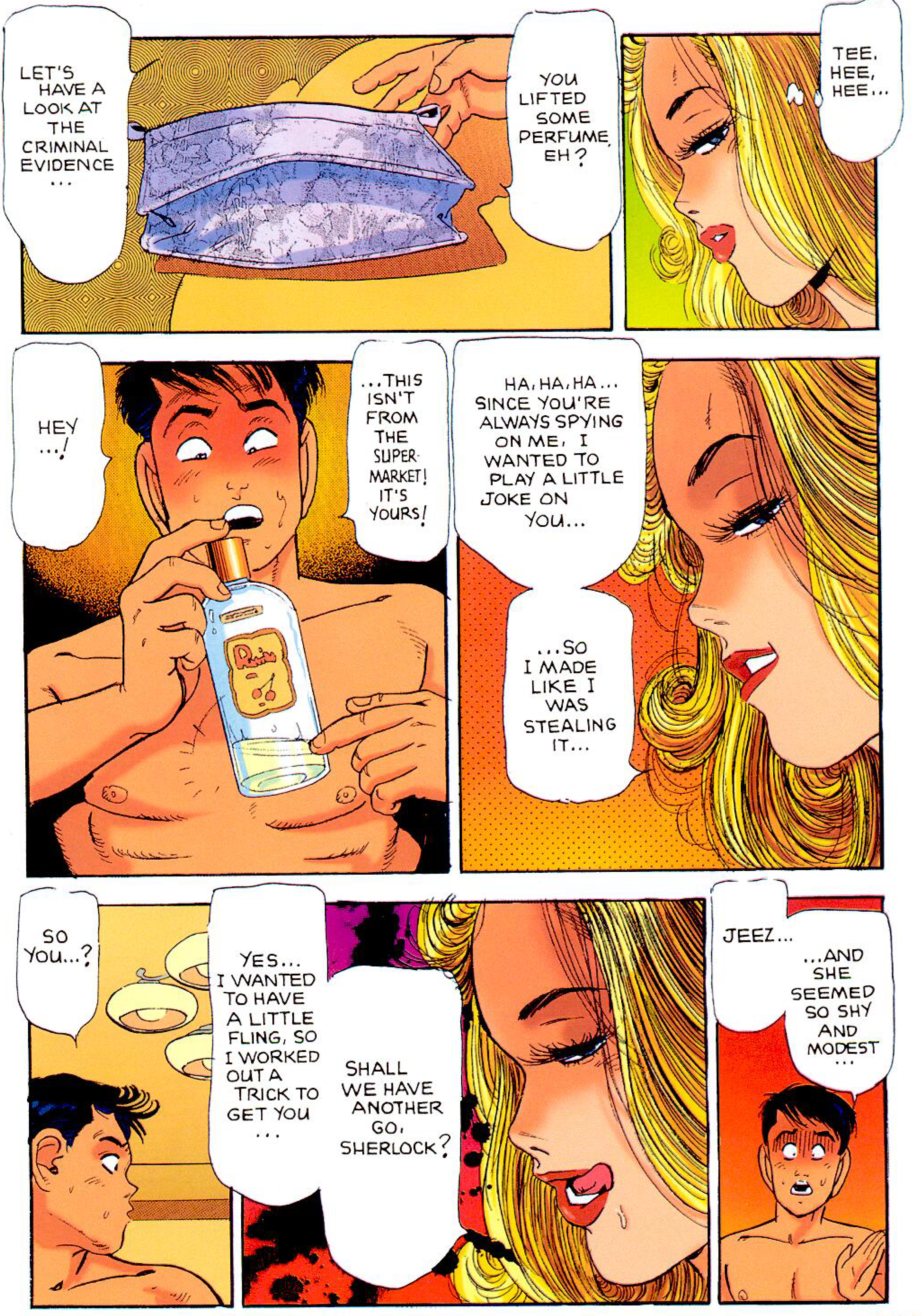

NNN...
WOW!... THIS IS TOO MUCH...
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD WORK OUT SO WELL!!!


OOH!
HAAA HAAA
HOLY FUUUCK...
PLEASE... **LAM**... IT WAS ONLY A MOMENTARY IMPULSE... **SLURP**... PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE.
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT.
PLEASE...?
APT APT
LAP LAP
IT'LL BE OUR SECRET!


HAAA HAAA
OOH OOH
MM M...
ouh... ouaaah...!!
FIRST... SWALLOW IT WHOLE!
BUT JUST THIS ONE TIME... OK? ...JUST THIS ONCE...
APT LAM GLOME SLURP


THERE'S A THEORY THAT...
...BEFORE THEIR PERIOD, WOMEN ROB THINGS FOR THE HELL OF IT...
HAAA HAAA
OOH OOOH
I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT... HEE HEE...
FLOTCH FLOTCH
FLOMP FLOMP
A RESPECTABLE WOMAN ROBBING PERFUME... AHHH...


HAAA
...AND NOW...
OOH
OOH
OOH
...YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT!...
MMM... I ACCEPT MY PUNISHMENT... AND I'M ENJOYING IT...


LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE CRIMINAL EVIDENCE ...
YOU LIFTED SOME PERFUME, EH?
TEE, HEE, HEE...
HEY ...!
...THIS ISN'T FROM THE SUPER-MARKET! IT'S YOURS!
HA, HA, HA... SINCE YOU'RE ALWAYS SPYING ON ME, I WANTED TO PLAY A LITTLE JOKE ON YOU...
...SO I MADE LIKE I WAS STEALING IT...
SO YOU...?
YES... I WANTED TO HAVE A LITTLE FLING, SO I WORKED OUT A TRICK TO GET YOU ...
SHALL WE HAVE ANOTHER GO, SHERLOCK?
JEEZ...
...AND SHE SEEMED SO SHY AND MODEST ...

THE END

Next issue

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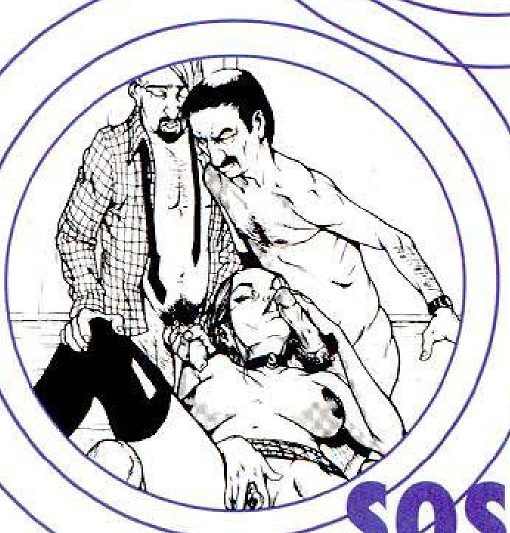

SOSA & VAL